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Lakim Shabazz "Ladies"

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Time to jam, I got a quarter grand ready to splurge Suddenly I got the urge to watch some bodyslam Ready to go clubs-hoppin, my pockets Full of money and I'm feelin real funny (?) figure eights in the place cold stun me Then I got approached by this light skinned honey Said, "Don't look surprised, see, I know who you are Let's separate here and have a drink at the bar My name's Sexy Betsy, you are a rap star You got it goin on, I think you're gonna go real far" Tried to flatter me, said my lips look sweet And juicy, "and I bet it takes like a peach What do you think?" I said, "Sex on the Beach" A few more looks, I had her hooked like a leech Five minutes we hung out, honey girl strung out Now I could a took honey girl home without a doubt She start to stare, run my fingers all through her hair You know what happened? A (?) came out I was surprised, didn't wanna believe That my hand had to feel honey girl's hair weave So I chilled, I didn't get I'll or rowdy Said, "See ya baby, I'm Audi like gowdy" Thought it was real but it was fake, see, I was blind You never know what you find Dealin with

[CHORUS]

(Ladies)

Got to have you lady, you sexy baby (Ladies) Bamboo earrings and things like that don't phase me (Ladies) Yes, I'm speakin to the fly women of the world Peep it out (Ladies) Gimme a lady anytime and keep the fly girls

I like ladies that's light skinned, brown skinned The tone of skin to me makes no difference I don't understand why some brothers frown When they're approached by a woman who's dark or brown skinned

Some light skinned women think they're too good Stay in the mirror all day and they think that they should

Find a man who's much more darker than them Why choose your man by the color of skin?

I don't front, I tell straight facts What I say has a very strong impact I want you to know the eight shades of yellow Eight shades of brown and it equals 16 shades of black You need to wise up, cut out the bull crap Whoever told you that need to be slapped I don't smoke dust, not on a pipe or crack The color of your skin to me doesn't mean jack Because I know the right way to angle you Most women are swift and changeable Listen up laides, see, I got a thing for you So now l'ma (?) a few Because I think it's bout time I let you know I'm into women, but I'm not a superhoe They're so mysterious, there's somethin about em You can't live em and I can't live without em

[CHORUS]

Break it down

(*sax solo*)

Get on the dancefloor, make sure you don't trip Don't front now, I see you're pluckin those lips Get a grip on a groove and don't slip Shake it all around and roll your hips Hourglass bodies that look sexy sassy I'm the type that won't let a honey pass me I'm not a dog, my name's not Lassie Every once in a while I feel kinda nasty Cool and calm, composure's kept But some honeys think I'm only out to get my thing wet My main goal is to control your soul On the dancefloor cause like Keith, I'll make you sweat Because you're so tender Leavin me breathless, so this message I send ya They're so mysterious, there's somethin about em You can't live em and I can't live without

[CHORUS]

Yeah, uknowmsayin? This is how I feel about you ladies in the '90s Cause y'all so sweet and tender So I had to kick one out for you, yeah This is Lakim Shabazz in full effect, 1990 And like L.L. said, 'small things are definitely behind me' See ya

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