

Lil B

"Layday"

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Ladies in this place go, ladies take your skirts off
Lady, I tell you bout my baby, hey, hey
I said lady, I tell you bout my baby, hey, hey, yeah
Iâ€™ma tell you bout my home girl, everytime I go up she
look so good

I know what to do cause he from the hood
Iâ€™ma see her at the party and I was good
Iâ€™ma hit it from the back a little how I should
Based god fuck my bitch cause I know you could
Based god fuck my hoes cause he nasty
Shout out to no, cause Iâ€™m classy
Iâ€™ma tell the girl this, Iâ€™ma tell her that
Iâ€™ma tell her bitch my mama stay facts
Iâ€™ma tell her go hold or you gotta go
Pop that pussy on the wall for chris Jericho
Bitch you know me you know that Iâ€™m from the hood
Got 56 bitches so you know Iâ€™m good
Everyday is Christmas with a bad bitch
Man that girl out the club and Iâ€™m smashing

Lady, I tell you bout my baby, hey, hey
I said lady, I tell you bout my baby, hey, hey, yeah

Let me hear you scream ok, ok
Is she ever gonna stop man, no way
Damn you look so good, shake it from the back
Bitch Iâ€™m acting like a dog, I know how to act
Iâ€™m a gig for my nigga howl in the booth
West side, east side, south side too
In the middle of the full bitch take it off
You fuck the nigga in the club and she lick my balls
Like girl, oh my god, how you gonna do that with no
proms
Say it ainâ€™t no thang, but it â€¦
A round that girl with the belly rang
She got a blue girlfriend named kesha,
But I really start to think that itâ€™s lisa
Thatâ€™s what happen when you smoking on the reefer
Start to mixing up the bitches that meet ya

Lady, I tell you bout my baby, hey, hey

I said lady, I tell you bout my baby, hey, hey, yeah

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