

## Lil' Bow Wow "Hey Little Momma"

Visit "[Hey Little Momma](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Another Jazzie Fizzle, Bow Wizzle  
Calaborizzle my nizzle ah,oh oh oh

I met what seem to be the girl of my dreams  
In the mall at the sneaker store  
Saw 'bout a week ago, wonder should I speak or know  
But probably not I bet she got a lot of guys in the jock  
you never know

But wouldn't hurt me to holla, little momma hot  
She got all the signature features her momma got  
Listen, baby, I'm tired of of switching labels  
Let's say we consider dating, continue communicating

No chasing, no wasting yo time, the pleasures mine  
I'ma show how to shine, just sit back and recline  
'Cause the ride on stilts, my bank going swole  
I'm wearing Rose Gold at 16 years old

But right now that don't matter  
I honestly rather be discussing or to fussing how we  
gon' get together  
And rather you knew it or not, I was digging yo stlye  
Loving yo smile, little momma you should listen to Bow

Hey little momma, little momma let me holla a minute  
I know you tired of hearing, gemme ya digits, but dig it  
Hey little momma, I ain't trying to spoil ya day  
Just had to say you looking great today, I say

Hey little momma, I'm trying to come over da night  
And watch a movie If you say it'a aight, aight?  
Hey little momma, I'm digging ya style  
Loving ya smile, little momma come and kick it wit Bow

I was thinking I could come over  
And chill wit you tonight and sit next to you on ya sofa  
And maybe pop in a DVD, and make some popcorn just  
for you and me  
But see I been on tour for a minute

I wanna come home and settle down for a minute

You feel me, if you wit it den let me know  
And if you say yes that you wit it, den that's fa sho

'Cause see I can arrange some thangs  
I'm talking pick you up from school and arranging  
thangs  
You know this dog likes to roam, but you know  
I can't come over when ya pops is home

I think it's 'bout time for you to hang up the phone  
Ya father probably got his ear to the door so  
Look it's best to tell you I'll just holla tomorrow  
Just hit me on the hip I promise to call

Hey little momma, little momma let me holla a minute  
I know you tired of hearing , gemme ya digits, but dig it  
Hey little momma, I ain't trying to spoil ya day  
Just had to say you looking great today, I say

Hey little momma, I'm trying to come over da night  
And watch a movie If you say it'a aight, aight?  
Hey little momma, I'm digging ya style  
Loving ya smile, little momma come and kick it wit Bow

I need a little momma that ain't wit the drama  
She know how to get it, she know that I'm calling  
Tell her that I need somebody, someone I can share my  
time wit  
Flyness, sididdy, her bodes kind of pretty  
Like we kind of smooth how we move through the city  
like

I need a girl that's really down for sure, yeah, say

Hey little momma, little momma let me holla a minute  
I know you tired of hearing, gemme ya digits, but dig it  
Hey little momma, I ain't trying to spoil ya day  
Just had to say you looking great today, I say

Hey little momma, I'm trying to come over da night  
And watch a movie If you say it's aight, aight?  
Hey little momma, I'm digging ya style  
Loving ya smile, little momma come and kick it wit Bow

Hey little momma, little momma let me holla a minute  
I know you tired of hearing, gemme ya digits, but dig it  
Hey little momma, I ain't trying to spoil ya day  
Just had to say you looking great today, I say

Hey little momma, I'm trying to come over da night  
And watch a movie If you say it's aight, aight?

Hey little momma, I'm digging ya style  
Loving ya smile, little momma come and kick it wit Bow

Visit [Lil' Bow Wow](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.