

Lil' Wyte "Partners Come Along Too"

Visit "Partners Come Along Too" on MotoLyrics.com

I told you nigga, she comin through
(Yo, what's up,what you talkin about?)
She gonna do all of us, I mean one by one
(I mean look, everybody?)
Now nigga, you know I got it all under control man
(I mean, last time you said this, she gonna do[])

Hey lil' mama what the dil?
I be real give it to you how you want
Millionaires in the house now
I'm hopin you'll bone it, my niggas that pose with me,
buy clothes with me
Know they gotta roll wit me, fuck a lotta hoes wit me
These jealous niggas is mad and I can tell
But fuck 'em, free my niggas they got in jail
I holla to the world with this pimp game, nothin
changed
Catch me on the freeway, take it easy

Catch me on the freeway, take it easy
And it don't stop with the freaky hoes
I wanna see you in the club walkin up to me wit no
clothes

Then tell me how you love that, is your pimp game above that, how you love that?

Let me tell my partners come along too, they wanna bone too

They makin money off my song too

All around the world it's the same, meetin pretty women

Spittin game tryna get up in 'em (come on)

I wanna know

Can my partners come along too, they wanna bone too

They makin money off my song too (for all my dogs)

Can my partners come along (hey, hey)

Can my partners come along (hey, check it)

Look baby I can see it in your plan, you want me to be your man baby

(??) fan baby, fine I understand baby I'm hittin everything I can, they been playin lately And even though I'm stayin busy in the studio, they buggin me

We can all work together when we freak

You can meet me at the mall at 3, I be shoppin where them ballas be

And I like my women taller than me

And wit the Henney in you strong, Im sure to beat the pussy long

Don't want no babies put the condom on

A couple niggas on the tour bus, it's a small bus

Could you at least do 4 of us?

Let 'em know that you a freak for me,

Call your guy let him hear me hit the pussy while I'm hot (I said)

Let 'em know that you a freak for me,

Call your guy let him hear me hit the pussy while I'm hot

Can my partners come along too, they wanna bone too They makin money off my song too

All around the world it's the same meetin pretty women Spittin game tryna get up in 'em

I wanna know

Can my partners come along too, they wanna bone too

They makin money off my song too

Can my partners come along (hey, hey)

Can my partners come along (hey, hey)

Look baby aint no time to waste

See me rollin with the diamond face, damn it's gettin late

And we been fuckin since a quarter eight

Know a nigga need a break, but before you leave set my dog straight

Look at it baby just get it, just me and you

But I been hearin 'bout your freaky friends bring 'em through

Actin out my fantasy, you heard my man and me Shit, we all family

What you got that we aint see?

And you can tell when it's the weekend,

Cocktail at the hotel playa bring the freaks in

She wanna know, see a balla (big balla)

And then she thinkin will I call her

Let me tell my partners come along too (c'mon baby) they wanna bone too

They makin money off my song too

All around the world it's the same meetin pretty women Spittin game tryna get up in 'em

I wanna know

Can my partners come along too, they wanna bone too They makin money off my song too Can my partners come along
Can my partners come along (hey, hey)

Let me tell my partners come along too, they wanna bone too

They makin money off my song too

All around the world it's the same meetin pretty women Spittin game tryna get up in 'em

I wanna know

Can my partners come along too, they wanna bone too They makin money off my song too (hey shorty hey shorty)

Can my partners come along (hey shorty hey shorty hey shorty)

Can my partners come along (hey shorty hey shorty)

God damn lil' mama, all my niggas wanna bone you They gettin money off my song too K. Wells Richie sell, he the reason for this song boo He wanna know can he bone too Big Chris got the Rolley on the wrist so I bet he wanna bone too,

He gettin money off my song too

Anginetta Boys bring the noise, my niggas wanna bone too,

They gettin money off my song too

Big Boss Hall pimp 'em all, he wanna bone too,

He gettin money off my song too

And Pain the killa of the crew so you know he wanna bone too,

He gettin money off my song too

Fis and Diggy stayin jiggy so you know they wanna bone too,

They gettin money off my song too

My nigga Zope take dope and he said can he bone too,

He gettin money off my song too

Budda Boo that's my nigga and he wanna bone too,

He gettin money off my song too

Big Riz what it is, I know wanna bone too,

He gettin money off my song too

Said Black push ya act baby can he bone too,

He gettin money off my song too

Big Bear outside representin for the south side,

And you know he wanna bone too

Visit <u>Lil' Wyte</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.