

Matchbox 20

"Excuse Me Miss"

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[Intro: Jay-Z]

You can't roll a blunt to this one
You gotta, you gotta well, ya gotta light a J
You gotta puff a J on this one {*inhales*}
You can't even drink Crist-OWL on this one
You gotta drink Crist-ALL
Buy some red wine, a little Gaja 9-7
This is for the grown and sexy, uhh

[Pharrell - over the end of Jay-Z's intro]

You're so contagious, I can't take it
Have my baby, let's just make it
Ex-cuse me; what's your name?

[Jay-Z]

Yeah, can I get my grown man on for one second?
Cause I see some ladies tonight that should be hangin
wit Jay-Z, Jay-Z
(Pharrell: So hot to trot.. la-dy!)
Excuse me miss, what's your name?
Can you come, hang with me?
Possibly, can I take you out, to-night

[Verse One]

You already know what it's hittin for
Ma I got whatever outside and you know what I'm sittin
on
50/50 venture with them S dots kickin off
Armada poppin now, only bring a nigga more
Only thing missin is a Missus
You ain't even gotta do the dishes, got two
dishwashers
Got one chef, one maid, all I need is a partner
to play spades with the cards up, ALL TRUST
Who else you gon' run with, the truth is us
Only dudes movin units - Em, Pimp Juice and us
.. it's the Roc in here!
Maybach outside, got rocks in ears
PJ's on the runway, Young got air
I don't land at a airport, I call it the clearport
Therefore, I don't wanna hear more

back and forth about who's hot as Young, holla!

[Ph.W.] Sex-cuse me... damn!

[Ph.W.] You're so contagious, I can't take it

[Ph.W.] Have my baby, let's just make it

[Jay-Z] I got my Gaja 9-7 on right now

[Ph.W.] La-dy..

[Jay-Z] You gotta puff a J to this one

[Jay-Z] Can't roll a blunt up to this one boy

[Ph.W.] You're so contagious, I can't take it

[Ph.W.] Have my baby, let's just make it

[Ph.W.] Ex-cuse me; what's your name? (AOWW!)

[Jay-Z] Cause I see some ladies tonight

that should be rollin wit Jay-Z, Jay-Z

[Ph.W.] So hot to trot.. la-dy! What's your name?

[Jay-Z] Cause I see some ladies tonight

that should be rollin wit Jay-Z, Jay-Z

[Ph.W.] You're so foxy girl.. you're so hot to trot..

[Verse Two]

Everybody's like, "He's no item! Please don't like him.

He don't wife 'em, he one nights 'em!"

Now she don't like him, she never met him

Groupies try to take advantage of him, he won't let 'em

He don't need 'em, so he treats 'em like he treats 'em

Better them than me, she don't agree with him

She's mad at that, he's not havin that

So those opposites attract like mag-a-nets

She sees more than the Benz wagon, the friends

taggin along

with a flashy nigga braggin on the song

She gets a glimpse of Shawn and she likes that

He 2-ways her, so she writes back

Smiley faces after all of her phrases

Either she the one or I'm caught in "The Matrix"

But fukkit, let the +Fish-burne+

Red or green pill, you live and you learn, c'mon!

[Ph.W.] Sex-cuse me... damn!

[Jay-Z] You gotta throw on your fine linens for this one

[Ph.W.] You're so contagious, I can't take it

[Ph.W.] Have my baby, let's just make it

[Jay-Z] You might go, you mighta gotta go get you

some Scooby Doo's

[Ph.W.] La-dy..

[Jay-Z] Gotta throw on ya Scooby Doo's; those are

shoes by the way

[Ph.W.] You're so contagious, I can't take it

[Jay-Z] Gotta throw on Scooby Doo's, hehehehe

[Ph.W.] Have my baby, let's just make it

[Ph.W.] Ex-cuse me; what's your name?

[Jay-Z] This for the grown and sexy, only for the grown
and sexy
[Ph.W.] So hot to trot.. la-dy! What's your name?
[Jay-Z] Woo!
[Ph.W.] You're so foxy girl.. you're so hot to trot..

[Verse Three]
Love let's go half on a son, I know my past ain't one
you can easily get past, but that chapter is done
... but I'm done readin for now
Remember spades face up, you can believe him for
now
But ma you got a f'real f'serious role
I'm bout to give you all the keys and security codes
Bout to show you where the cheese, let you know I ain't
playin
But, before I jump out the window, what's your name?

[Ph.W.] Sex-cuse me... damn!
[Ph.W.] You're so contagious, I can't take it
[Ph.W.] Have my baby, let's just make it
[Ph.W.] La-dy..
[Ph.W.] You're so contagious, I can't take it
[Ph.W.] Have my baby, let's just make it
[Ph.W.] Ex-cuse me; what's your name?
[Ph.W.] So hot to trot.. la-dy! What's your name?
[Ph.W.] You're so foxy girl.. you're so hot to trot..

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