

Cuban Link "Sugar Daddy Feat. Mya"

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Im'a be ya playa for life, Cuban Link, CLK, yeah, Im'a be
ya playa for life,
It's plain to see, u can't change me, 'cause Im'a be ya
playa for life,
Yo it's plain and see u can't change me.....

Hey excuse me miss, how do u do? prolly used to this
Yo mami chula ur the bomb and ur fuse is lit,
Me im coola den the fonz 'cause im smooth and swiff
Take the pullup to ur prom in the brand new six

Im old school, i use the charm to seduce the chicks
U introduce me to ur moms, as your future pick
Ur like bonita apple on some exclusive shit
Waiting for you, to put me on be'cause i refuse to quit
And the truth is u make a nigga lose his grip
'cause i just can't resist the way u move those hips
The way u walk and talk with those beautiful lips
Got in new york train of thought and think u the shit
A suitable fit, u even keep ur cutacles clipped
Fully equipped, heavy duty boo, ur trully a gift
U a cutie with a mind, not a groupie or trik
Rich and beauty, 'cause u shine without jewelry or chips

[Mya]

Papi. Please be my sugar daddy, i want chu' to rule my
world
Dry kisses that tastes like candy, can i be ur sugar girl
Just put some ice around my pinky ring
And fly me around the world
I owe it to papi to be my sugar daddy..and i'll be your
sugar girl

Mami u sweet like licorish, deep and articulic
Baby u look delicious from ur feet to ur fingertips
Unique and conspicuous, plus ur body's ridiculous
Make me wanna lick my lips and lick you where u
ticklish
Picture this, Lamborghini's, Mansions, and yaht's
Trips to Tahiti, instead of standing on the block
Baby i can be your geenie and grant u them rocks

Ice up your watch, freeze those hands on ur glock
We can dance til' we drop, in the sands of the Trop
Romance is so hot, u'll catch a tan on the spot
Edge u the spot, and hand u a knot make u say "aint no
nigga like the one i got"

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Yo baby, i'm a thug and player by blood
We can play in the tub, and play with the bubbles while
i'm rubbin' ur butt
Huggin' u tight, like i'm puffin the mike, lovin' u right
Light up the candlelights, be'cause we crushin' 2night
It's such a sight, touch the way u like it, hush and feel a
tight grip
I'm the type that rather dance then every work the night
shift
This kid will make u scream my name out
So let the pain out, once i hopped in the train, i never
came out
The same while, the individual from the playhouse
stayed out at the bar and drank out
I'm straight out the players club, rockin' gators with
leather gloves
Playin tough and showin ladies love
I'm way above average, i know u love Paris, but we can
ride our horse and carriage
Through the bronx traffic, 24 Karatz Cuban Link
I'll do my thing, and if u can bring it and hang, bang
bang...

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[Cuban Link] CLK!!!

[Cuban Link] Dat girl Mya! MOB Records

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