

## **Cuban Link "Sugar Daddy"**

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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 cant 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 jewelery 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 geeenie 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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I owe it to papi to be my sugar daddy..and i'll be your  
sugar girl

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...

[Mya]

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playa for life,

[Cuban Link] CLK!!!

[Cuban Link] Dat girl Mya! MOB Records

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