

Culture Beat

"Cutty Buddy"

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hook

You can be my cutty buddy, my hangout honey
You can be my cutty buddy, cutty cutty

(T-Mo)

Now when I saw you in the club, all I did was stare
Intimidated by my golds and my long ass hair
But I couldn't let you pass, and didn't even care
I had to make conversation, and let you know this here
Who am I, the well known T-Mo, represent the G Mo B
Trinity to infinity
Baby whats your name, where you came from
Where you get your game from, I bet you learned a lot
growing up
Being a cute lil' thang, like to bang with the big dawgs
Roll in the big hogs, 18, living life raw
Little shawty was a dream
Had to put up my dream my brother had

hook

(Cee-Lo)

Well my dear, this here you can quote
Carlitto will cut your motherfucking throat
Left low, you can ride shotgun in the boat
Hit my red light digit and thats all she wrote
Of course, she shaped like a stallion horse
Goddammit, shawty finish your drink
We going to get a room, what the hell you think
I'll buy you something to eat, but you can't break the
bank
First time, the gold plate from the IHOP
Then to the inn to umm drop, plop plop, fizz fizz oh
what a relief it is
Get it, got it gone, now he out for his

hook

(Sleepy Brown)

Hey Jo (huh?), I know this girl that wanna cut your throat

(Khujo)

Hold up shawty

Before you finna to get your boy in some serious
trouble man

I'm talking bout' cost cutting (snip-snip), ain't nothing

Tell her all we can do together, is make this grip-grip

She talking 'bout chiefing, sipping, bending and
stripping

I ain't chicken fool, you know I'm ranged up

All these fools around here may be harder

But I ain't studying this young buck

Jail baits are best seen hiking the drawls

And looking for a daddy to cake her

(Sleepy Brown)

All you gotta do is take her out, stuff her face, get her
pumped

Put her on the chopping block, now she nice and crunk

(Khujo)

But I ain't no punk dutty

Heard if you stick your thumb in their booty it drive 'em
nutty

She'll walk nann day, owe me but a cent and out when

I'm through boo

Now you know the real meaning of cutty

hook

(Big Gipp)

Gipp cutty, they call me too fresh too clean

Got the girls hooked off the D like morphine

Where we gonna go, I don't know but lets hit it

With the strawberries, blueberries, looking for the tooth
fairy

For the night out, downtown, second floor, in the loft
with the lights out

Candles straight burning

Everybody hot, clothes on the floor

You ain't know, yo we got some hollywood cake we can
slice Mrs. Meyer

Even got some twins that can get in

Head for head, bed for bed, it don't matter

Everything jumping off just right, and we ain't leaving
till the sunlight

Cause we undercover with our cutty buddy

hook

