## MotoLyrics.com

**MotoLyrics** 

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Pretty Ricky ''Shoulda Been a Model''

Visit "Shoulda Been a Model" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah! Pretty Rick-Rick-Rick Bluestar Entertainment I Should've Been A Model Cause I Stay Fresh!

[Hook:] My Flow (On Point) My Dro (On Point) Basically (I'm Hott) Homeboy You Not Damn! I Should've Been A Model How I Stay Fresh! Yeah! I Should've Been A Model How I Stay Fresh! Chicks love how the kid stay Clean On the set I'm posin like I'm on a Magazine Damn! I Should've Been A Model How I Stay Fresh! Yeah! I Should've Been A Model How I Stay Fresh!

[Pleasure P:] Yeah, Check Hat-Dolchie Shirt-Dolchie Pants-Dolchie They be like 'Oh He Fresh' Flow on point like a needle So ice, I'm blindin myself! I can't see you! Cocky, I'm ballin to hard You can't stop me Bluestar the team, I'm playin four Watch me Pop bottles Man, I should've been a model But I got models who love to swallow And they love to follow me, every where that I go They automatically know to drop their underwear on the floor It's goin down homie Steady hatin, waitin on a playa downfall But I keep it pimpin, get the money, stay away from around yall Pleasure P (Keep That)

Cheddar Cheese (Keep That) Game from a mile away, theres nothin you can tell me Rollin in a bently Pocket full of Benjis Hotta than the mountain air, coola than the winter breeze

[Hook:] My Flow (On Point) My Dro (On Point) Basically (I'm Hott) Homeboy You Not Damn! I Should've Been A Model How I Stay Fresh! Yeah! I Should've Been A Model How I Stay Fresh! Chicks love how the kid stay Clean On the set I'm posin like I'm on a Magazine Damn! I Should've Been A Model How I Stay Fresh! Yeah! I Should've Been A Model How I Stay Fresh!

[Spectacular:] Spec-Tac! Pretty boy, come snatch ya chick Flippin up 100 bills like a Sidekick Keep niggaz quiet, call em Mr. Bean Got custom Air Jordans like I play for the team Swagga like a model, yea I'm doin my thang Stay poppin out bottles like a vendy machine Shrt off, 6 pack like Sprite Obey ya Thirst and Take me home Tonight! I got em line up further than a string on a kite Call my grill south pole cause it's filled with Ice Referee on the scene, breakin up girl frights They fightin over me, it must be nice

[Hook:] My Flow (On Point) My Dro (On Point) Basically (I'm Hott) Homeboy You Not Damn! I Should've Been A Model How I Stay Fresh! Yeah! I Should've Been A Model How I Stay Fresh! Chicks love how the kid stay Clean On the set I'm posin like I'm on a Magazine Damn! I Should've Been A Model How I Stay Fresh! Yeah! I Should've Been A Model How I Stay Fresh!

[Baby Blue:] Baby Blue WHOA! I'm like a jet, but bigga Spoiled rich, but bigga All the girls love me cause my ahhhh is bigga My rims- bigga My cars-bigga I play cricket on my lawn, cause my yard is bigga You can call me SpongeBob cause I stay so clean Stay wettin at these hataz, all I gotta do is squeeze (Damn) These haterz are hatin on me cause I stay fresh Yayea, I love the girls smellin like some Latex I'm Baby Blue Whoa! Supermodel Keep a car low, for the nympho I have a pose like center-folds Headshots, head shots, gimme some more Baby see I'mma Popstar Party like a Rockstar Always with a Superstar Tryna get a top off Now you can call me a Pretty Boy But the ladies call me Big Boy, you know whats that for!

## [Hook:]

My Flow (On Point) My Dro (On Point) Basically (I'm Hott) Homeboy You Not Damn! I Should've Been A Model How I Stay Fresh! Yeah! I Should've Been A Model How I Stay Fresh! Chicks love how the kid stay Clean On the set I'm posin like I'm on a Magazine Damn! I Should've Been A Model How I Stay Fresh! Yeah! I Should've Been A Model How I Stay Fresh!

[Slick Em:]

Come on, yea yea, I know my jeans sag low Well it's hard to hold em up when my pockets full of dough, fool! All I mean is Damn I'm Paid, when I pull a wad out it's like a hand granade (Ka-Boom!) When I dress, man, I go all out I even do a white boy: Ambercrombi it out Lookin GQ with a Suit and a tie No matta where I'm at I represent that 305 (playa) A wild nigga with Got and Golds Always chillin wit them goons on them 24s Come on, throwin a fade, man, we ready to go But I preferr land low with the baddest hoes Come on, face clean boy, wherever I go Walk away from South Beach, rollaced the cocoas Now I can show you how to bag these models The catch is I gotta send my swag in a bottle Eeeeeehhhhhhh!

Cut! Now Thats A Rap!

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.