

Ray J "Wait A Minute"

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Neptune's, tell me
Ray J, where you at, come on

I don't think ya'll ready for this one
Queen Bee knock out collabo'
If ya don't know, now ya know

Workin' all day and now it's on
Pull up and don't pay when the line is long
Girls in the club, you wanna fuck
Ice grillin' these thugs, I wanna thong
Is it 'cause my shine major ice
I'm talkin' about blind ya like Vegas lights
Never on the scene without my team
Cali, sticky green, know what I mean

It's on and poppin', the DJ's rockin'
Chickens is watchin', it's on tonight
You had a long day yo, buy the champ by the caseload
Pockets full of pesos, it's on tonight

Oh, wait a minute
(Oh, wait a minute)
Oh, wait a minute, hey, hey
(Oh, wait a minute)
Girl, wait a minute
(Wait a minute)
Oh, wait a minute
(Oh, wait a minute)
Oh, wait a minute, hey, hey
(Oh, wait a minute)
Yo, you know the words
Say, wait a minute

Workin' all day and now it's on
Pull up and don't pay when the line is long
Girls in the club, you wanna fuck
Ice grillin' these thugs, I wanna thong
Is it 'cause my shine major ice
I'm talkin' about blind ya like Vegas lights
Never on the scene without my team
Cali, sticky green, know what I mean

So much you go through, only problems know you
Let's party like we supposed to, it's on tonight
There's not a righter way, you've had a tired day
Let's party the night away, it's on tonight

Oh, wait a minute
(Oh, wait a minute)
Oh, wait a minute, hey, hey
(Oh, wait a minute)
Girl, wait a minute
(Wait a minute)
Oh, wait a minute
(Oh, wait a minute)
Oh, wait a minute, hey, hey
(Oh, wait a minute)
Wait a minute

Blaw Tad ow, watch out now
It's the little one and I'm not Bow Wow
Got trees roll it up, you a G throw it up
Nigga slipped me his number in a note, I tore it up
Oh, wait a minute they playin' that shit, slow it up
What you outta Cris, fuck it, mo it up

Ya'll just rookies poppin' on the scene
Careful, how ya'll talk 'cuz we pop them things
Ya'll see us on the TV, rappin' and actin'
Yup, uh-huh, look a little closer
Yea, that's us in the Millennium Testarosa
People takin' pictures, blowin' our cover
Paparazzi gonna get you one way or another
Wait a minute, ain't that Brandy's little brother?
Straight from the East side, that's how I ride
Here's another one, Ray J, tell 'em where you from

From the land of women, sunny days chrome spinnin'
Juice and ginin', it's on tonight
It's true you're another one, representin' where you
from
Sex, you're gettin' some, it's on tonight

Oh, wait a minute
(Oh, wait a minute)
Oh, wait a minute, hey, hey
(Oh, wait a minute)
Girl, wait a minute
(Wait a minute)
Oh, wait a minute
(Oh, wait a minute)
Oh, wait a minute, hey, hey

(Oh, wait a minute)
Wait a minute

Oh, wait a minute
(Oh, wait a minute)
Oh, wait a minute, hey, hey
(Oh, wait a minute)
Girl, wait a minute
(Wait a minute)
Oh, wait a minute
(Oh, wait a minute)
Oh, wait a minute, hey, hey
(Oh, wait a minute)

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