

## Dan Hill "Ex Factor"

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Yeah,whoa...

Yo, yo, yo, yo...Yo  
Look around brother...ha...ha  
Def Jam...Def Squad  
Frank Rock in tha house

Yo, yo, yo, yo...Yo  
Look around brother  
We keep it hot...Dru Hill  
Def Squad from the top one time

Hey mami you know that I like it when you call me papi  
But it seems like that you be creeping  
That you've been seeing another chico  
And baby you know that he can't go down like me  
And you know the nigga can't freak like me  
So mami tell me one little thing  
How deep is your love for me

Chorus:  
How deep is your love for me  
Tell me what it's gonna be  
Now do you see your self f\*ckin  
With a nigga like me  
Only Lord knows what your friends won't know or see

How deep is your love for me  
Tell me what it's gonna be  
Now do you see your self f\*ckin  
With a nigga like me  
Only Lord knows what your friends won't know or see

Will I keep you mami  
Puerto Rican I see the way you wiggle it  
The way you move your body  
He can't make it get wetter than me  
But I bet he keep telling you he better than me  
Ooh...you know that he can't go down like me  
And you know he ain't no freak like me  
So baby tell me one little thing  
How deep is you love for me

Chorus

girl: Ay Dios mio  
Te extraño mucho  
Ven aque mi papi morenito  
Y damelo duro  
Damelo papi chulo

Redman:

Yo, yo, yo, yo, buenos dias mama...creep with Doc the  
bullsh\*t, when I  
talk my teeth should rot, I'm from the Brick so which  
means I'm born to dog,  
you heard this, wanna a shot at it, warn them all, I hit  
em off from the  
bathroom stall...tappin' draws and they get gas to pass,  
platinum cars,  
then I'm like yo...yo going

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