

David Ball

"Choose Me"

Visit "[Choose Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

David Banner:

Yeah he buy you clothes i hit it from the back
Yeah he drive a benz i'm in a woodgrain Cadillac
He readin you poetry while i'm spitting this country
game
You want us just play this pimpin' don't be ashamed
What a shame these soft pretty boy mean nothin' since
these
Boys comin' through for you then start busting
We out cussin' like macks and ready for car jacks
Rollin' up on a slab with slaks and some fat sacks

Sky: All these bars all these cars all these big time
suprestars
All these ladies at this bar watch these haters play their
Parts But you can't stop me or my pimpin'
Cause you lame and you be simpin'
I'm like micheal you be pippen'
Table Dance wit sky ain't tipin'

Sky: the sight of you the smell of you the way you move
Has got me in the mood you seem so cool
You're style is smooth my search is done cuz i found
you ooohhh
9:15 and baby the night is young plus you you told me
that you were gonna
Give me sooommee...

Chorus:

Hey baby girl what's your name who with
Do you do wanna get down with this pimpin'
Out jig tell me what you like what you
Love we can do no matter what it is i can make it come
true
Never gave da benz the ferrari or the lack tell me what
you wanna drive and you got it like that i'm givin you
the chance dis the opportunity you can have it all but ya
gotta choose me

Sky: came in there'sa, michelle and felicia jackie and

rene rockell and jay jay erica and giki shimiki shone
and mi mi everly byina teritone and hay aww janae and
jane moca that blue flang carolyn and marilyn and
angie and shamane mary and leah shamari and
lakisha jona and jannel lus and mona lisa

Sky: the sight of you the smell of you the way you move
has got me in the mood you seem so cool you style is
smooth my search is done cuz i found you (chorus
plays at the same time)

David Banner: choose me big badda a back beater the
dubz can't fit on the truck they call fevers 25 inches i
can clear the benches or we can go up and down like
them rug bitches let them hatin witches they gonna
wish for hate but they all scream damn when they
masterbate the worm on the hook i can whip and cook
hit the block with chunky socks while you hit the books
i make that sacrifice like jesus preachers all them
langs.... i'm true with how i feel no fingers crossed dis
ain't no game, but you a pimp main (man) i promise
yall that i can change like chamillion the colors on your
risin'thang???

Sky: you can have what you want if you give me what i
need, i know you have a lot of options but baby you
belong with me ohhhhh ohhhhhh

(chorus)

Visit [David Ball](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.