

**David Cassidy****"Hey Girl"**

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(V.1-Jacka)

Hey girl, what's ya name

Hey girl, what's ya name

(Girl)

Hey boy, what's ya name

(Verse 1-Jacka)

It's the jack

Yeah I'm a dope dealer

On top of that I'm a liar and a stealer

You gotta remember I'm ya nigga homes

Real big like king kong and godzilla in the same room

I'm on the run from the boys havin fun

But I know I'll feel tha pain soon

Yo, look what I go threw

I know youu want me to stay all night

But I gotta flight

To the next state, cop me a zip

So I can concentrate

While I travel tryin to make my rhymes elivate

And ya trunk raddle at the same time

Feelin high, feelin fly man at the same time

I'm in K.C. pushin kicks

With my nigga freeway rich

I smoked a zip

And one day I'm feelin crazy

Always hella loaded so the hoes think I'm lazy

But really I'm rich

(Chorus)

(Jacka)

Hey girl, what's ya name?

(Kazi)

Flossin in ya 4 dot with ya chain

Posin in ya half top, tough and braids

Lookin like you want dick, what's game

(girl)

Hey boy what's ya name?

Lookin like a rapper, but you prolly push 'cain

Rockin ya drop top pumpin game  
Frontin like you really that hard to tame

(Verse 2-Uzi)

Fresh out the plane  
Pants saggin with my dick in my hand  
Who am I? bitch, I'm U-Z-I yes I still push 'cain  
I ain't gone front main  
Feeliin it under pressure with my ninjas feelin pain  
I'm a ghetto star  
So don't approach sidewayz girl  
Might smack ya hard  
I'm still young  
It might be yo ho that I flip and smash on  
Run her over in my big wheel with no mask on  
From Africa to England  
And Back to the bay  
Oochies stay hatin  
Girl hey  
Oochies stay hatin

(Verse 3-Kazi)

Yo, yo  
Yo, yo  
Yo, I push the 4's the 5s  
It's not a game  
Night time livin life in the fast lane  
Quite live at the light  
I see the boys to the right  
It's a must i get out of they sight  
I...tucked the 2 E  
Dumb cop made a Ui (u-turn)  
To my left squatin off was a cutie  
Sparkin up, her car was tough  
It must've her man's truck  
Mommy actin like she can't talk  
Her look was ill  
If looks could kill I'm bout to be a dead man  
Trapped in the losts of the land  
It's not me, really  
I just wanna get to know ya  
If it's right spend the night  
Blow trees enormous  
You the thug type  
Sneak a gun up in the club type  
Heavy on the wrist ma you aint right  
Stop trippin girl quit ya games  
Kazi just wanna know ya name

(Chorus)2x

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