

## Teairra Mari "La La"

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La, la, la, la  
(Track boys S dot)  
Let's go

Ayo, Teairra, what's up, girl?  
Damn, you looking incredible these days you know  
Are you still with ol' dude?

I be seeing you out the ghetto  
But you know he can't do what I can do for you  
I can change your life you know

Uh, huh, oh, for real?  
You need to be fucking with a nigga like me ma

All ya'll wankstas be talking that la  
Think I'm gonna leave my nigga, you smoking that la  
He may not have millions but he give me enough  
That feel good conversation and trust

Any time I need him he will out, want to bust  
Damn well will lay a nigga out for the us  
Yeah, you might be gangster but gangster ain't enough  
'Cuz these dickies have his name written in the cut

Oh, he treats me so good  
Oh, you wishing you could  
Axe him, nix him, make me forget him  
But there ain't nothing out here that's like him

La, la, me, you think you gon' la, la, me  
Your pimpin' just ain't enough to la, la, me  
I told you that in his arms is where I'd be

You need to quit puffing that la, la  
(La, la)  
La, la, me, you think you gon', la, la me  
Your pimpin' just ain't enough to la, la, me

I told you that in his arms is where I'd be  
You need to quit puffing that la, la  
(La, la)

See that's the damn problem with the male species  
(Uh, huh)  
Ya'll think ya'll can hit every ball in the league  
(Uh, huh)

But you'll keep poppin' foul as you talk to me  
Wondering why girls dating girls got you intrigued  
But that's irrelevant when it comes to me

My man got it locked when it comes to heap  
I can see that you won't ever succeed  
At pleasing a girl 101 so class is ending  
(Let's go, let's go)

Oh  
(Oh)  
He treats me so good  
Oh  
(Oh)

You wish that you could  
Axe him, nix him, make me forget him  
But there ain't nothing out here quite like him

La, la, me, you think you gon' la, la, me  
(Oh)  
Your pimpin' just ain't enough to la, la, me  
(You're so typical, yeah, yeah)

I told you that in his arms is where I'd be  
You need to quit puffing that la, la  
(La, la)  
(Let it go)

La, la, me, you think you gon' la la, me  
Your pimpin' just ain't enough to la, la, me  
(Your pimpin' ain't strong, no it ain't)

I told you that in his arms is where I'd be  
You need to quit puffing that la, la  
(La, la)

All my ladies, my real down ladies  
Want these lame ass busters to stop  
Stop tryin' to holler when I told you about 'em  
And the game that you're spittin' ain't hot

All my  
(All my)  
All my real ladies

That want these lame ass busters to stop  
Stop tryin' to holler when I told you about 'em  
And the game that you're spittin' ain't hot

La, la, me, you think you gon', la, la, me  
Your pimpin' just ain't enough to  
La, la, me  
I told you that in his arms is where I'd be

You need to quit puffing that la, la  
(La, la)  
La, la, me, you think you gon' la, la, me

Your pimpin' just ain't enough to la, la, me  
I told you that in his arms is where I'd be  
You need to quit puffing that la, la  
(La, la)

La, la me, you think you gon' la, la me  
Your pimpin' just ain't enough to la, la me  
I told you that in his arms is where I'd be

You need to quit puffing that la, la  
(La, la)  
La, la, me, you think you gon' la, la, me

Your pimpin' just ain't enough to la, la me  
I told you that in his arms is where I'd be  
You need to quit puffing that la, la  
(La, la)

What the fuck? Ya'll thought we was playin with ya'll?  
Nigga it's S.dot and track boys, we ball  
You always keep sneaking like the game ain't changed  
Nigga its S.dot, Teairra Mari remember the name  
Let's go

La, la, la  
La, la, la  
La, la, la

...

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