

**Streetz & Young Deuces****"Just Asking You"**

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[Intro: Bless]

I can tell just by the way your shaped, that your very  
sexy girl  
(That's for real and I know)  
I hope this ain't a very big mistake, that I'm about to ask  
you girl

[Chorus: Bless]

Is it cool if I just get in touch babe  
I promise I'll be good, every minute you let me  
Take my time until I make it enough babe, out here  
rough babe  
I'm just asking you

[Young Deuces:]

I got a mami that's a rider, keep her engine goin  
She purrs when I'm inside her, keep the handcuffs  
beside her  
Shorty so fly she stay dipped, dipped in Prada  
And it feels like Nevada cause it's get, getting hotter  
now  
E-Mail the kid when I'm out on tour  
Baby girl I ain't fly I soar, I can glide the floor  
We stepping out I work it out like a choir  
That new whip you ain't finding handles on my door  
And ya styles like Mayweather shorty is a knock out  
Jeans fittin right I see you had to bring the fox out  
Playing your position shorty done a perfect box out  
Looking at your body is making my eyes pop out  
I had to pull the drop out, talk of the state  
Make reservations but we pullin up fashionably late  
I move weight so you know I'm as real as can be  
Wont you be the point guard on my team and get wit  
me ma

[Chorus]

[Streetz:]

Excuse me miss, can I get your name  
Write down your number, I'll do the same  
You got a man, how long you had that pain?

I'm willing to bet, I won't do you the same  
Grown man B.I.  
Why you wanna go and do that like T.I.  
I'm the letter after the H, you gone see I  
Know how to treat a lady, no "If's", And's drop the May  
be's  
Hair in the wind, when I drop the Mercedes  
Make your knees buckle, whenever I touch you  
I can keep a secret, you ain't gotta tease miss  
So bad yet she so sexy  
I'm gone do whatever you let me  
What is it I got it, you hurtin I spot it  
Go ahead and let that lame go  
Treat you like usher I'ma show you what it's made for

[Chorus]

[Young Deuces:]

Toast of the town it's bout to go down  
Me and you can have a private party out in my lounge  
I don't care about cakin I'm a grown ass man  
We can go and get it poppin be apart of my plans  
But you gotta be exclusive, I'm seein that you knew this  
Don't get to wylin and actin all brand newish  
Hey, relax ya mind let ya conscious be free  
You know rollin wit ya boy from the E-M-P, Ya Heard

[Streetz:]

Ma come closer you know I ball  
We can live in the sky like we 9 feet tall  
Awe, I'm so caught up  
If it came down to it I'll give it all up  
Baby would you mind if I ask some questions  
If looks can kill she'll be a smith&n-Wesson  
Now, lay my game down, Tell me how you like it  
Every king need a queen you can be my side kick

[Bless:]

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