

## Murphy Lee "Sample Dat Ass"

Visit "[Sample Dat Ass](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chingy and Murphy  
Uh

Chorus (2X)  
Ooo Ooo  
Let me get a sample of that ass, Ooo Ooo  
I ain't Mystikal+but girl, Shake it Fast+, (Don't stop, get  
it, get it)  
Ooo Ooo, You think I can come over and smash?  
Ooo Ooo, Don't stop, get it get it (Do what you do)

Chingy  
The club be packed, Hey, send me a bottle of that  
It's hella ass, some with glitter and exotic tats  
You know my stats, superfly, MAC  
I'm in the back getting worked by this girl named  
Cognac, matta fact  
I want to take her home, the reefer got me in the zone  
Intentions to bone, we all alone, by ourself  
This ain't a strip club, but she act like it  
Ever seen her, bowling pins dawg, she stacked like it  
Now I'm at the bar, chicks treating me like a star  
In my face, asking questions, and can they ride in my  
car  
I'm law, so authorities can't pin me for shit  
Hey baby, see me and you, we can pack it up and split  
Let's go, forget Motel 6, we can go to the Mariot  
I see it in her eyes, man a girl getting very hot  
I'm packing like a 357, so I keep magnums  
Keep it real, cause you will never find out if you don't  
ask em, Is we tagging?

Chorus

Murphy Lee  
If your ass is fat and you know it, clap your hands  
Wearing those pants, I'll be damned if I'm iss my  
chance to advance  
I'm in a tan, what's the name, I own some  
whatchamacallits  
They keep spinning and spinning, hey man, What do  
you call it?

Got a 1-5 jersey, on the go with them wheels  
Look at it wiggle wiggle, she say it's all in the heels  
You a damn lie girl, I think it's all in the skills  
And for real, I think you practicing on what pay the bills  
You be confused man, I look picky as hell  
Never trust a big butt, that smile like Ricky Bell  
What the hell?, Murphy rather pay to get out of jail  
Cause if she tell me to pay, somebody better pay my  
bail  
Matta fact, I'ma pay myself, my own money  
Mr. long money, even after I loan money  
I own honey's mentals man, I'm in they mouth so much  
God damn, I pay for dental plans, man

Chorus

Chingy

Get it, get it girl, it's your world, I'm a squirrel,  
(squirrel)  
Searching for a nut, so more than scissors I cut, (cut)  
You can be a slut (slut), hoochie lady, or housewife,  
(wife)  
A real man gon' want to hit it, it's hanging out, right?  
(right)  
Ladies don't get offended, when he tell you that you're  
thick, (you are)  
And he wouldn't mind coming over about six  
If you like the smooth, let him, you don't dig em? Don't  
sweat 'em  
You want 'em? Play like your panties a t-shirt and let  
'em wet 'em

Murphy Lee

Hey yo, my ladies come in +Dueces+ like +Staley+  
and +McAllister+  
Came up with the 'Tics, they help me not fall like  
banisters  
Sammy Sosa's got traded for Ken Griffey's  
And when we roll, the L's stay lit, like Missy  
Plus I stay busy, like kids, I call it biz  
And if it is what it is, I'm on your head like wigs  
I'm a rapping Taye Diggs, I give the women they  
groove back  
When it comes to the wood, I'm the best man to use  
that

Chorus

Chingy, Murph durph, uh uh  
Let me get a sample of that ass  
Murph durph and, Chingy, what they, say?, uh

Let me get a sample of that ass, S-T-L  
St. Louis, north side

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.