

The Diplomats

"Hey Ma"

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Cam'Ron- Hey Ma Remix, Diplomats Records.. let's go

[Toya]

I like it, you like it

Hey Ma wassup lets slide wassup huh

I love it, you love it

You drink I smoke alright we all hear in the building

You want it, I gut it

Got jeeps let's ride

There's no need for you to be afraid

[Cam'Ron]

Yo, where my baby at? Not home

I heard her drop's chrome

V-12, uh-oh my little girl done got grown

Stocks grown, whereabouts are not known

But she check on the kid- hit the block phone

See you beat your girl

You need to free your girl

Let her breathe, B, go see the world

Wanna lock it down like she on punishment

That's why every time I hit it dog, I punish it

[Toya]

Let me tell ya why I seen you many times

Can't describe the way you make me feel

Hang over his or mine, you gut me feelin' high

Could chemistry be this real?

Boy it's so true that I'm wanting you

Can we hook up and spend some time?

You're the first one, boy the only one

That's always on my mind

[Hook: Toya]

In a summer day, in the winter time

When you breathe the heat, gutta make you mine

And I'm liking all the things you do

Can I get the chance to know you, so come on

[Chorus: Toya]

I like it, you like it

No need to front when I'm around
I love it, you love it
That's why you keep on starin' me down
You want it, I gut it
And I'm telling you that
There's no need for you to be afraid
I like it

[Toya]

So you walkin' by, again you caught my eye
I knew right then you were the one I needed in my life
So check a lid and find, I nearly lost my mind
When you graced me with your presence for the
second time
Let's get together and do whatever
There's no need for you to waste your time
Wanna make moves, if it's alright with you
Hit me up so we can chill sometime

[Hook]

[Chorus]

[Cam'Ron]

Hey Ma, what's up?
Yes, you rather high
That car I copped? I just had to drop
It for you though- paint the thing apricot
When you take off, you'll feel like an astronaut
When I get pulled, Mom, I say pass the glock
Stash the rocks, F cops, smash the drop
Watch them go from Ben and turn to dope Shay
Via speaker Louie now her gold is rosy

[Juelz]

Hey Ma, what's up?
Let's slide- I gut the ride parked right outside
And once again we must discuss something
Calm down, don't touch nothin'
Remember I still ain't crush nothin'
I ain't tryin' a be rude
I'm liking your groove, liking your move
The red stripe on your shoes
Those are Prada, right? Damn, I'm her type
She tryin to get to know me
I'm trying to pop tonight cuz
(I like it, you like it)
So let's do it- let's move it baby
Once again we up the west side
Only difference is she leaning on my left side
Playin with this, damn!

I call Cam, know he waitin for this shit
Phone rings (know he waitin for this)
Yo, Cam (What up?)
I stuffed (Say word)
That's right (That's right)
(And ya'll got it on toniiiiight)

[Toya]
I like the way you move the things you do to me
Your smile got me feelin' you
Your attitude your style goes out on 23
I know you're feelin' me
I like it, you want it, so get up on it!

[Chorus x3]

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