

## The Tea Party

### "La La"

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[Spoken:]

La la

La la

(Track boys S dot)

Lets go

[Guy:]

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

[Teairra:] Uh huh, Oh for real?

[Guy:] You need to be f\*cking with a nigga like me ma

[Verse 1:]

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

'cause these dickies have his name written in the cut

[Hook:]

Ohh, he treats me so good

Ohh, you wishing you could

Axe him, nix him, make me forget him

But there ain't nothing out here that's like him

[Chorus:]

La La me, you think you gon' La La me

You pimp and you're saying that 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

You pimp and you're saying that 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)

[Verse 2:]

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

(Lets go, lets go)

Ohh (Ohh), he treats me so good

Ohh (Ohh), you wish that you could

Axe him, nix him, make me forget him

But there ain't nothing out here quite like him

[Chorus:]

La La me, you think you gon' La La me (Oh)

You pimp and you're saying that 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

You pimp and you're saying that to La La me (You pimp  
and it 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)

[Bridge:]

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

[Chorus:]

La La me, you think you gon' La La me

You pimp and you're saying that 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

You pimp and you're saying that 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  
You pimp and you're saying that 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  
You pimp and you're saying that 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)

[Spoken rap:]  
What the f\*ck  
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 it's S.dot, Teairra Mari remember the name  
Let's go

La La La La [till fade..]

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