

Ricochet "Coo Coo Chee"

Visit "Coo Coo Chee" on MotoLyrics.com

coo coo chee coo coo chee i love being a woman

coo coo chee coo coo chee i wanna be the woman

coooooo cooooo cheeeee ey you know you want some coo coo chee coo coo chee (but)coo coo chee chicken on the run

Come here, mama come here

there oughta be a law the way you walk in those pants comin up in here half dressed

where va clothes at

what your name and where you get them pretty clothes at

she barely good for cuss words spend all my money up, smoke all my herbs crash the coupe, make her count that too no matter what ya do you're still my boo she run the streets more than I do, yeah she do can't talk to ya cause ya keep an attitude hid the stash, hit the cash, ain't ask to borrow lookin at it ain't a loss I'll make it up tomorra. holla-in at my man sayin I'll see ya'll tomorrow I'm out wit lil mama, she got puppy power turn down my ones and none and then some haters here they come shes a chicken on the run ~*~ chorus ~*~

coo coo chee coo coo chee i love being a

coo coo chee coo coo chee i wanna be the woman

coooooo cooooo cheeeee ey you know you want some coo coo chee coo coo chee (but)coo coo chee chicken on the run

theres something about that kitty cat, when she gimme

its like my momma standing over me 'boy put it back' need some help out them pants girl gonna pack it up and that ass ma rub it down, slap it up something that ya give to em can't take it so keep it off the record you sexy fuckin naked

so everytime I hit it I'm like oh yeah daddys little girl tryna show some public hair tryna get me upstairs yeah thats cool take that off show me what that do now im finally in it, you now a grown up boyfriend callin she can't pick the phone up man I'll tell ya I don't trust no broads so listen up fellas what I'm tellin ya'll how time flies when you're havin fun but whose havin fun with a chicken on the run ~*~ chorus ~*~

coo coo chee coo coo chee i love being a woman

coo coo chee coo coo chee i wanna be the woman

coooooo cooooo cheeeee ey you know you want some coo coo chee coo coo chee (but)coo coo chee chicken on the run

brown, put up a candle ha yellow vanilla choc milk is all tellin them apart they look the same when they layin in the dark she aight as long as she's playin your part rough sex while I pull your hair lookin up ankle braclet in the air layin the rick a majigum sex matism to em I chose to freak em and stick em rather than lick em ooh little mama over there with that toe ring roll it in cocaine and hide it in propane niggas intimidate, why because shes wrapped up play that, touch her the wrong way and get slapped up a yo yo holla ova hear me {hey} and lemme know if ya feel me {hey} to all the ladies who fat and skinny ... hell short or tall ah hell I love all ya'll

coo coo chee coo coo chee i love being a woman

coo coo chee coo coo chee i wanna be the woman

coooooo cooooo cheeeee ey you know you want some coo coo chee coo coo chee (but)coo coo chee chicken on the run

coo coo chee coo coo chee i love being a woman

coo coo chee coo coo chee so much power being a woman

coooooo cooooo cheeeee ooooooo too bad can't have none cause,

chickens on the run

Visit <u>Ricochet</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.