

## **Ruben Blades**

### **"To Da Crib"**

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Let's go, let's go, let's go, KL  
Let's go, let's go, let's go, let's go  
Hey, hey, let's go, let's go

Hey, there sexy lady over there  
Hey, girl, what's up  
Girl, you looking so good  
Girl I swear that I wanna have you on my team  
No bench baby girl, you can start for me  
Number one

It's okay if you wanna, girl  
If you wanna hold the bar down, girl  
Cause you stand out, girl  
Anywhere that you are, girl

You the number one stunna in here  
Girl, you got me thinking about getting outta here  
And going to da crib  
If you're wit me, baby girl, are you wit me  
You're like something outta a dream  
Face like Heliana and a body like freak  
Let's go to my crib  
If you wit me, baby girl, are you wit me

I'm telling you you won't forget it, girl  
Even though you thought he out the world  
See he wasn't me girl and I know I'm a pro at it

You can look from here to Toyko  
You'll never find a man  
That treats ya so good like I do, girl  
It'll be alright, girl, if you wanna  
Hold the bar down at the club, girl  
Stand at the wall at this club, girl  
Cause you stand out, girl  
Anywhere that you are, girl

You the number one stunna in here  
Girl you got me thinking about getting outta here  
And going to da crib

If you're wit me, baby girl, are you wit me  
You're like something from outta a dream  
Face like Heliana and a body like freak  
Let's go to my crib, if you wit me

Hey, baby girl, it's really necessary  
Miss Stacy Jasmine or maybe Halle Berry  
You're looking like all three  
But all alone you stand as one  
Let's get this done. let's leave this club  
Cause shortie you the one from where I'm standing,  
girl  
You know that you're the champion  
You're killing all these chickens in here  
You plucking all of em  
You got the type of look that niggas only dream about  
Go tell all your friends cause girl we're leaving out

You the number one stunna in here  
Girl ,you got me thinking about getting outta here  
And going to da crib  
If you're wit me, baby girl, are you wit me  
You're like something from outta a dream  
Face like Heliana and a body like freak  
Let's go to my crib, if you wit me

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