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Sheek Louch "45 Minutes To Broadway"

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Oh, oh, we gon' do it like, oh, oh, we gon' do it like, oh, oh

We gon' do it like, oh, oh, we gon' do it like

Sheek usually white tee thugging, blue steel hugging See me with a chick, most likely be fucking Neighbors too nosy, chain all rosy Fresh white airs, one squirt of dolce

Coupe all kitted, wrist all glitted You would think I'm hot in how low I wear my fitted Dutch already twisted, 'gnac all poured 'Bout to hit the hood and find me a nasty broad

I like 'em with some weight, at least around eight They don't gotta be a 10 long as they can bring a friend Come on, pile in, let your hair out Reach into that little mini-bar and pull a beer out

Loose, there's cranberry if you need it for the gray goose By now I got my pants around my ankles

Ooh, come here mama, let me thug you out Let me whisper something to you that'll bug you out

45 minutes to Broadway I can be downtown, I'm only 5 minutes from the boogie down 45 minutes to Broadway We can come back up to Y.O. where I blow your back up

45 minutes to Broadway We can get drunk ma, and hang out right in the sports bar 45 minutes to Broadway Or you can fly to New York bitch, the home of this Dblock playa

She like take it off

Do you mind if I take a picture of you and send it up north?

My homey in his cell and all he got is black tail

He need a polaroid so he can let 'em know it's real

And you ain't gotta stay indoors I got a house key for doing the choors Chef in the mornin, mines scrambled baby, how you want yours? I take 'em to the hood, send 'em to the store

Introduce 'em to my homies, Sheek so raw It's all fair game, I come back with four more Don't be scared ma you heard a lot about D-block, right? Well, you here ma, let's go

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I can be downtown, I'm only 5 minutes from the boogie down
45 minutes to Broadway
We can come back up to Y.O. where I blow your back up

45 minutes to Broadway
We can get drunk ma, and hang out right in the sports bar
45 minutes to Broadway
Or you can fly to New York bitch, the home of this D-block playa

I don't wanna talk about it You keep telling me your house is crowded What you wanna move in? I doubt it I'll let you sleep over, use the robe and go get you an outfit

I like my freedom baby, I already got a baby I lay my game down flat soon as I meet a lady We can do it up, I don't care if you married Divorced with kids, I don't give a fuck

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