Stewart Copeland "Suga Baby"

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[Cee-Lo]

Hey say lil' buddy

Come love... good god

With your sugar brown hairs

Girl my [?] m'm'm'...

Where you at ya'll

With my coolness I roll with my m' you look so good girl

I had to go and ask something to you

You so damn fine

Shawty where you from? (Get it on now)

Oh who me?

Shawty I'm from the south side of town (Im from the south)

Where you said you from? (Get it on ya'll)

Whats up now let me holla at you for a minute

I said uh, uh sugar pie

What your name is?

I been staring at you shawty all God damn night!

Can we uh conversate for some hennesey straight

Or we can boogy-oogy down

Til' the morning light (Show your ride)

Say lil' momma I usually don't clown

Usually sit smoke a lil' bit or drink some brown liqour

But see it's something bout the way you make a playa wanna play

So grab your glass of chardonnay and now lets go dance the night away

[Chorus]

Shawty shake it (shake it shake it)

Shake your sugar for me (shake it shake it)

(repeat 7X)

[Backbone]

Now let me introduce myself

Call me Jimmy Supa-fly

I say working them to death (Punches thrown)

You hear the linen in the falling in place

Tip-toe through the door then vacant the premesis

without a trace (Oh lord)
Pardon me please, excuse my negligence
But to what do I owe the honor standing
In the presence of elignece in its essence
Simply beautiful are the words you deserve
My lil' peanut butter jelly jam preserve

[Chorus]

[Cee-Lo]

I like the way you wear you hair (Your hair)
And girl you know you look so good to me
Wait a minute girl stand right there (God damn)
You know you look so good to me
And you still gonna pay your fare
Because you know you look so good to me
Call me anytime I dont care
Because you look so good to me
Shawty let me see you shake it

[Chorus]

[Big Gipp]
yeah
76 degrees night light Gippp
Mrs. Lady I get you out the cryer like a florist pick a tulip
She pursuaded my intervention
Kept my attention
Focusing in on every motion body
That is more blowing me kisses
Chocalate chip cookie lover
Who taught you how to shake that
Candy bows so loveley I could watch it for many moons
in the same room
Cus' soon than it tied by your sexual foreplay
Girl.. shake it for me c'mon

[Chorus]

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