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Hi-C f/ Big Steele "Hey Hey"

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[Hi-C] Hey hey, yeap We make 'em say hey hey Hey hey Hey hey, yeah

See you light-skinnded women be tryin to act pretty Bitch hit me off with some ol' high saditty All I'm checkin fo' is your ass and your titties Cause you high-yellow women be actin, way shitty Chocolate momma come here, and give me kissy MUAH, got me all in the house, hidin hickies And when you go downtown to licky licky You put pressure on my pipe and make me bust quickly Astroglade and the Magnum + Baby don't move, aww shit, I'ma bust Ahhhhh.. we gon' finish Just gimme 20 minutes and I'm back up in it I hit you with the dick that's gon' drive ya crazy The return of H-I, Crawf Diggler baby And I'm, one of the baddest you ever seen Dirk Dig's on the scene, makin chickens scream!

[Chorus]

(Hey hey) That's what you need to be hollerin out If you fly let me hear you shout (Hey hey) You ugly dudes need to back it up Before us girls start actin up (Hey hey) Let you know that we ain't playin We commandin you to shake ya thang (Hey hey) If you know that you're sex-ay Let me hear you say hey hey hey

[Big Steele]

I'm full of liquor, talkin loud, smackin women on the ass

Breathin down they neck every time one pass They with they boyfriend, he bet' not say shit Cause I'll act a fool in this sunnavabitch I got my whole clique with me, I wish they would run up Security can't help, we got they ass outnumbered I'm fin' to take the bar just for me and my boys If they try to resist then we bringin the noise They're pickin up the phone, hittin 9-11 I'm snatchin everything from moo cow to Seagram's 7 So you better hang up cause if you call the cops I swear before God we stompin yo' ass out Drunk and unruly, grabbin women by the arm Makin 'em dance and shakin and highly alarmed I got my hands in the air and I'm spinnin around Yellin hey hey motherfucker that's my song

[Chorus]

[Hi-C]

Iggy Imp the Dimp, my nigga Freeze a pimp But the bitches fight, for this creamy white Cause I'm, one of a kind that'll shock ya mind I put, big dick it's in your behind I say ONE for the trouble TWO for the show C'mon, Big Steele, what you waitin fo'? Cause after this here, we bouts to take over And be fatter than Lil' Kim pussy, on that poster (Ooh) Pay attention, boys and girls You funkin with some players that's gon' take over the world No love, nigga that shit hurt You know your boy got game like Converse Now if you do like I tell ya, maybe you can sell ya nookie to a rookie no it ain't gon' fail ya IT AIN'T EASY if you know what I'm sayin But if you're pimpin and you know it clap your hands {*clap clap*}

[Chorus] - 2X

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