## Hill Dru "Big Bad Momma How To Be A Player Soundtrack"

Visit "Big Bad Momma How To Be A Player Soundtrack" on MotoLyrics.com Ahh/Trackmasters/My boo/ Dru Hill/Foxy/ Right/ III na na na na na/ Na Na, uhh, that's the shit/ Look at her/ Playa haters/ Every minute wanna/ Stop my dough/ And every other minute/ Wanna rock my flow/You know/ And every third minute/ Y'all wanna swerve in it/ Come quick like a virgin in it/ Aowwww!/ So far/Came through this year/ With no bra/Sheer shirt/ Shakin my Na Na/This head hurt/ Got em strung/Let em know/

I'm like a Icee/For the best effect/

You gotta use your tongue/

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Find my G-Spot/Get me hot/
I'm ill/Foxy chocolate baby/
Got Milk/Shake that ass/
Like you just don't care/
Cause y'all just rookies in the game/
What/Work niggaz/
Like you one of the live niggaz/
Fly niggaz/
Known to handle the pie nigga/
Chick in a/Off-white pearl six/
On the cellular/
Gettin them open like Girl 6/lt's on
She's a bad mamma jamma/
Just as Foxy as can be/
(As Foxy as can be)/Hey/
She's a bad mamma jamma/
Just as Foxy as can be/
(As Foxy as she can be)
Player haters/
Every minute wanna/
See your clothes/
Then every other minute/
Wanna know what you drove/
Then every third minute/
Wanna know if the fur's rented/
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That's why I got/No time for hoes/
It's the Brown Fox/Surround blocks/
Sound nice/See me dressed/VVS/
Round rocks/See me just/
Play the low pro/
Got these rap chicks in a chokehold/
biotch!/Basically/
You're wastin your time hatin me/
I'm like one point five/
Got to make it three/
My name will forever ring/
Got em screamin/Damn Fox on everything/
Hell yeah/For the paper rip a hot draft/
Only for the right dough/
Shorty got that/Still in here/
I'll be down when you're goin broke/
III Na Na/
Master tracks like Tone and Poke/And it's on
She's the bad mamma jamma/
Just as Foxy as can be/
She likes to get down/
And get down and give head yea/
She's the bad mamma jamma/
She's the reason why my name is Woody/
Just as Foxy as can be/
Ya-hoo!/Nana nana/
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III nana nana nana naaa!/
Ya-hoo!/Nana nana/
III nana nana nana naaa!/
Ya-hoo!
Playa haters/
Every minute wanna shit on wax/
Then every other minute/
Talk behind your back/
Then every third minute/
Wanna rock you Venice and Bourbon/
Nah I ain't got time for dat/
That's why I fakes no jacks/
I got chips to gain/
I'm like Bo Jack baby/
I'm hip to the game/
I know it well/Rock Prada over Chanel/
A H-Class hoe/
With the H. Findel/
Rhyme deep in footwear/
Via Spiga/Like Aaliyah/
One in a Million/
There's MC's in this rap shit/
Comin in illin/Like I did/
Laid the groundwork for five hits/
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Member when I told y'all/

First week out/Shipped a half a mil/

Niggaz freaked out/Love yourself/

Put no one above thee/

Cause ain't nobody gon'/

Fuck me like me/lt's on

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