

Layzie Bone f/ Mr. Capone-E

"Say Lady"

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[Intro: Mr. Capone-E] Yeah, to all them ladies out there
Who need a thug in their life, that's right (A thug in ya
life, a thug in ya life) Ha ha, Mr. Capone-E, the one and
only (one and only) West coast (West coast, Westside
for life!) With my homeboy Layzie Bone (takin over,
what's happenin?) Hey Layzie, let 'em know (uhh!)

[Chorus: unknown singer] Say there lady, I think I
wanna call you up I think I wanna see what's up Hey
baby, I don't wanna say too much I'm layin off in the
cut, and a nigga wanna fuck I think I wanna call you up I
think I wanna see what's up Say baby, I don't wanna say
too much I'm layin off in the cut, and a nigga wanna
fuck [Layzie Bone] It ain't no one like this cutie pie; can
we kick it, you and I? I'm checkin out your body
language, I think it's sayin you gon' ride With me, like
"Layzie, come and get me" But I'ma sit back in the cut
until she pin me! Wait until the cup get empty, catch it
while she feelin friendly Walk up to her, say it simply,
"Baby you comin with me, tonight" Yeah, that's right
tonight, we takin flight Gon' do what we like, we like
Can a thug get a dance? Can I get up in them pants?
Ain't no need to be upset, c'mon girl, I'm just playin But
I'm sayin, I'm feelin you, you feelin me, yeah we can do
whatever we wanna do, I'm grown and you grown too
Got on the floor and did the step all night Got to rubbin
on her booty like, "This motherfucker nice" Aight, I like
and you like and we out the do' I knew this pretty bitch
was gon' roll, with me, c'mon [Chorus] [Layzie Bone] I
underestimated her freakiness; she freaky as freaky
gets I'm tryin to know who I'm sleepin with, first of all
who I'm creepin with She was cool, after I took her to
school Had to tell her couple of thangs before I let her
in my pool Plus she like rollin blunts, she don't talk too
much Ain't nothin worse than a pretty girl doin too
much That be ruinin us, always screwin it up I think this
one right here really true to herself We gon' blow the
whole sack in the back of the back Jump out there, jump
in the Cadillac and do it like that Fuck it; she a gangsta,
she wanna see my gangsta I'ma show her how I do it
when I show her how I thank her, uh Dicked her down in
the back of the Coupe We was chillin at the park right

next to the hoops Didn't make it to the crib, but we went
for a loop I put the number in my phone, next week I'ma
swoop [Chorus] [Mr. Capone-E] Uhhh, multiple
positions of a playa Baby girl, you need a real thug so
you called this gangsta Ass up, face down, it's the thug
in me Westside when we ride, it's the C-A-P On a one-
way ticket to exotic fuckin, erotic lovin And you're
screamin cause you're bustin In and out, out and in,
with a fuckin grin I'm ya daddy for real, so can I make
ya squeal? Can I make ya moan, when we're all alone?
Daddy Capone-E love ya lady and I'm fuckin stoned I
wanna hit it, don't get it twisted, ain't love Ain't a penny
for ya thoughts, I'm just tryin to fuck Uhhh, excuse me
for my nature To say lady don't be trippin cause you
love them gangstas So I skertrted out, hittin switches on
bitches I'm a young pimp baby, and you know I wanna
hit it [Chorus]

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