

Mike Jones f/ Lil Wayne, T-Pain, Twista "Cutty Buddy"

Visit "[Cutty Buddy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

[Jim Jonsin] + {T-Pain in background} Ha ha ha (Yeah)
Yo It's Bigg D., Jim Jonsin collabo Oh yeah It's another
one (It's another one) Mike Jones {Oh, oh} [Chorus: T-
Pain] You can be my cutty, cutty, buddy, fo' sho (You
can ride with me) Girl, don't act like you don't already
know (Act like you don't see) We can get it on the bed
or the floor (Don't matter to me, girl) I wanna take you
to H-Town Repeat Chorus [Verse 1: Mike Jones] + (T-
Pain) Girl, if you need this here Call me, don't have no
fear I wanna (Love you down, la, la, love you down)
Late night's a lovey-dovey Some wanted to love, to love
me She's somethin' like a friend Call her my cutty
buddy Even though she got a man (Oh) She already
know the plan (Oh) She already know the deal So what
the business here Even though she (Got a man) She
already (Know the plan) She already know the deal
Know the deal, know the deal Even though I'm chubby,
chubby Your chick, she love me, she love me She might
be with you now But she still thinkin' of me Y'all out
there making love Our cutty make 'em love me In the
back of the 'Llac, buddy Just like (Oh) That (Oh) Repeat
Chorus [Verse 2: Lil Wayne] + {T-Pain in background}
See, I can't be her man {No} And she can't be my girl
{No} But we do it like it's the end of the world You dig
We have relations like I'm kin to the girl I make her
holla like when momma brought her into the world
Look, I'll let him buy you dinner tonight Then at the end
of the night You be my dinner tonight Ha You see, he
dark, he always dim in his light And that girl, wanna
shine, I bring her into the light Voila I become her Allah
And I swear that thang feel like la, la, la And since he
feed her lies (What you do) I be her dessert on the side
{Oh, oh} Yeah Repeat Chorus (Verse 3) [Twista] How
you do your lips like that Move your hips like that Work
your ass like that (Like that) Why you make noise like
that Move slow like that Fuck fast like that (Like that)
Baby, I ain't gon' lie to you (Yeah) We so sexually
compatible (Yeah) How I thrill myself, like I kill myself
When I feel myself inside of you (Yeah) You can be my
cutty buddy, nibble on my Nutty Buddy While we do
some freaky things with the lights on Touchin' on you

while I'm listenin' to T-Pain (Whoa, oh) Huggin' on you
while I'm listenin' to Mike Jones (Whoa, oh) Do it soon as
we got in the sack Or I could hit it in the back of the
'Llac Off a fifth of the yak Like (Like) Like (Like) That
[Mike] It's the middle of the night, y'all got into a fight
Now you mad with your feelings hurt Girl, let me Buy U
A Drank, please tell me what you thank Right before I
get up in them skirts [T-Pain] Skeet, skeet [Mike] I pull
up in a 'Llac truck [T-Pain] Beep, beep [Mike] My mean
shawty back up [T-Pain] Beep me [Mike] If your man act
up, he poor time, girl, I'll be the backup [Hook: Mike
Jones] Cause I'm your cutty buddy Cut-cut-cut-cutty
buddy Soon as he fall asleep She on her way to love me
Repeat Hook [Outro: Mike Jones] + (T-Pain) Cause she
know that I (Got that wood) And she know that my (Sex
is good) We can do it on the bed or the floor (Girl)
Cause you know that I keep it hood And she know that I
(Got that wood) And she know that my (Sex is good) We
can do it on the bed or the floor, let me know Repeat
Chorus

Visit [Mike Jones f/ Lil Wayne, T-Pain, Twista](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.