

Mr. Criminal f/ Mr. Capone-E, Nate Dogg

"Mami Mira"

Visit "[Mami Mira](http://MotoLyrics.com)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Nate Dogg] You wanna hang with big Nate Dogg (Ha ha ha) And Criminal [Mr. Criminal] You know how we do it [Nate Dogg] It's in your eyes you wanna get Us some [Mr. Criminal] Yeah Fingazz You a fool for this beat right here, homie Mr. Capone with the E Mr. Criminal Nate Dogg Chorus: Nate Dogg Mami mira You're such a fine and such a sexy Mamacita Been on my mind, girl, since the first time that I Seen ya If you were mine, girl, I would Never ever Leave ya Senorita Mami mira [Verse 1: Mr. Criminal] It's Saturday night, and I was up in the spot I Looked at my watch and it was eleven o'clock So, uh I looked up And what did I see About eleven to twelve ladies in the V.I.P. A couple of hundred of the people havin' fun like me All at the bar, sippin' on Hennessy with no ID So I creep To the back, just to post up Sippin' on Coronas with some liquor in my Cup I see some ladies on the dance floor, gettin' down Dancin', shakin', movin', makin' love to the sound There was this one that caught my eyes, she turned around With no surprise, "Excuse me, baby girl, I like what I found" Mami mira, tu eres muy bonita Chiquita linda, mas, mira, I would stunt when I see ya I Hit the bar, took two shots of tequila Grab the lady by her hand And I had to tell her Repeat Chorus Bridge: Nate Dogg Something about you, mami I'm feelin' you, girl, can't you see that look in my eye Something about you, mami And the way you move, you just keep blowing my mind Something about you, mami I could see me and you spendin' some quality time Cause you're so fine [Verse 2: Mr. Capone-E] Don't Get It Twisted, poppin' up in the club All eyes on us, ladies showin' us love Mr. Capone-E, Criminal, Nate Dogg on the cut Stretched limousine, and we livin' it up Don P., baby You should Be A Model We're lookin' for some video hoes, that want a bottle And get faded with the greatest in the club Chica bonita, muy reina, lovin' that butt Lovin' that rush Now throw it on up We're havin' a parle And gettin' laid is a must Waitress on hush (Sshhh) Tip her a G Big Nate Dogg, tell her what we're up out, ma Repeat Chorus [Verse 3: Mr. Criminal] So what's it gonna be I got a spot Oh, you live at the ocean for you and me,

you wanna come and see We can get away, just set a
day aside Call on me, girl, any day and night And I
can't be your Superman, but you can be my Playmate
Checking into hotels, checking out a day late Makin'
love from night, or All the way til day break Baby girl,
that's just my style, never will I hesitate So take a run
with me, girl Won't you come with me Life at its finest
for you, baby, that's what it comes to be And I ain't
tryin' to put no ring on your finger We just havin' a
good time, Nate, sing it to me Repeat Chorus [Nate
Dogg] You wanna hang with big Nate Dogg And
Criminal It's in your eyes you wanna get Us some
[Fingazz] {*scratching*} "Fingazz on the track..."
[Nate Dogg] It's in my eyes, you know I love That lady
I'm looking for me a Spanish Girl

Visit [Mr. Criminal f/ Mr. Capone-E, Nate Dogg](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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