Raise your left hand if your shirt ain't whack (that's righhtt) Ladies, keep your shirts intact And in fact, I been friends with a couple girls That burn cigarillos better than most fellows And hello, it's good to meet ya [] a Mona Lisa picture Ain't painted with the same features, baby Can't keep your lady if she ready to go You can't 'cuff her, I just got rid of my coat □ it's kinda hot, I'm somewhere on a boat □ crab legs in a pot Let 'em soak while the water heat up If you broke, then the lottery up  $\square$  the winning ticket is us How many chicks can we fit in a bus? So get a cab  $\ \square$  tryna get my message across So Stacy, dear, if you're listenin', then gimme a call Givin' it a shot, like Pau Gasol So all the girls rollin' up, this one's for ya'll

Excuse me, can you tell me where we are? She was lookin' like cinnamon Cinnamon

It seems like I forgot where I parked my car
She was smellin' like cinnamon
Cinnamon

Cinnamon Cinnamon Cinnamon

## (Yo)

I'm a long shot, shorty □ Nigga, frog-hop for me Formerly Cuban with them bow and arrows, gorgeous A handful, lady, need another hand to hold me Normally, you couldn't get a call back from me Talkin' like □ "Chuck, you should be so lucky Most guys couldn't get a wink back from me (psh) You're special, not to let her catch 'good-lookin' I think that's the reason why my man's handcuffin' " Well I guess you made bail and I'm not tryna swing A Bengal tiger by it's tail  $\square$  so yes, do tell It's the story on the blory war games, I heard you had to tell me something important It's an email, forwarded I check when I get it, get it when I check it Boom-stickity-boom-stickity- daz and infect shit Nah, just talkin' nonsenseness Miss Mac princess to +peace+ sign and I'm out

Excuse me, can you tell me where we are? She was lookin' like cinnamon Cinnamon

It seems like I forgot where I parked my car She was smellin' like cinnamon

Cinnamon Cinnamon