

## Put In Work

Cris Cab

We in the stu stu studio  
Uh, uh, stu stu studio  
With Cris Cab in the stu stu put in work  
Come on, uh

You know, summertime's comin'  
Time for some action  
So I pulled up on the block  
Said hello to a girl with a very pretty accent  
Could be spanish or italian  
She was raised in Manhattan  
Parents been in the Caribbean  
She's got a Miami back end

She's tryin' keep a guard up  
But I'm tryin' to get the guard down  
She's been hurt so many times  
She don't wanan take her chance now  
I would gladly risk it all  
Climb mount Everest knowin' I might fall  
Hold my breath 'till I get to Mars  
Jump in front of a speeding car  
Anything you want girl  
Cause we living in a young world  
You gotta put your back in  
When everybody else is acting  
Girls are you ready?

You gotta put in work  
Till your hands fall off  
You gotta put in work  
Till the clock runs out

You know 40 days and 40 nights  
Since we first started talking  
When I tried to turn the lights off  
She said you got the crawl before you start walking  
You said patience is a virtue  
I can't wait any longer  
Cause I've been sitting in your room  
Tryna get a boom boom  
And my feelings going stronger

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Ain't no hocus pocus, ain't no abracadabra  
If you want that girl, man  
Gotta go head and grab her  
Ain't no Centuria  
Ain't no Ave Maria  
If you want Maria gotta go and seek her

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Turn up the guitar, Wyclef's [?]  
Cris Cab, ladies all hands on deck, come on  
Come on!