

Ha Ha Ha

Kevin Michael

Ma be the hype
With a body so tight
And she's sending green light
Like she's choosing
But I ain't gonna sweat
Ain't gonna sweat, no
Givin me the bedroom eye
And she bitin on her lip
Like she wanna wrinkle up the sheets
And work it till she break a sweat
Until she break a sweat, yeah

She's smoking like incense
Burning like a candle
Bout a thousand degrees
This chick's off the meter
Ass so fat
Don't waste that
You can be on my team
You ain't gotta beg, girl
I don't like handouts
They way too easy
You was wide open
First minute you seen me
Can't blame you
Look at me
Ma take a breather
I know you excited

This is how I'm workin it
(Put some Cuervo in her cup and start loosening up)
Once it's kickin in
(I'll be opportunistic and I'm sure that I can hit it)
1 for the money, 2 for the show
3 for my crib and away we go
Ain't no need for the number exchange
That'll be handled in the morning (Ha ha ha)

Hey ma, whatchu got under that sexy dress?
(Nothing)
Damn girl, what I got to do to see if you telling the truth?
(Nothing)
Grab your coat, your purse, your keys, what else you need?
(Nothing)
G5 ride out, now it's time to find out, if you tryin to cut
(Something)

The Cartier clicks and it's quarter to two
Man what is we gonna do?
She starts spittin nasty thoughts
This chick is so bold
Ain't nothing wrong with that
Cause that's the type of talk I like
So baby now I'm sold meet me round the back you know I'm with it
I'm a have to lay you down