

## Excuse Me

Mozzy

Excuse me, excuse me  
I don't do this usually but I know what you need  
You need a nigga like me  
You ain't never had a nigga pull up on you and do what I do  
And you won't ever come across another nigga in the world that's gon' do what I do, I do, ooh

Ayy lil baby go bananas  
Laming off a pile of my tenants  
G.O.D., I had it creamy where I'm cramming  
I can't even lie, high key I'm the exit, hell inhaling  
And these other lil hoes can't stand it  
She can't get through the pajamas  
Slither in the DM like  
What's poppin' with lil baby tonight?  
I'm on this flight to NY  
You be cattin' on me, I don't see why  
I'm sippin' Act, paid three airlines, you compliment my fly  
These other niggas Boosie and dry  
Nookie nothin', tell 'em scoot to the side  
You need a goon on your side  
Medallion got a scoop full of ice  
Ugly nigga with a beautiful life  
A lot of juice in the Sprite

Excuse me, excuse me  
I don't do this usually but I know what you need  
You need a nigga like me  
You ain't never had a nigga pull up on you and do what I do  
And you won't ever come across another nigga in the world that's gon' do what I do, I do, ooh

Her nigga kept her in the house, she couldn't do shit  
He liked to tell her 'bout his fun with his new chicks  
I saw cruisin' 'round the town in this new whip  
I started breaking that bitch for them blue strips  
She fucked around and fell in love with Too \$hort  
Who the fuck you think bought my new Porsche?  
I told her 'bout the game, that's where she got it from  
Fuck a Porsche, I want a Benz, the bitch bought me one  
And hella other shit with that nigga's cash  
Then threw his ass away 'cause that nigga's trash  
I said bitch, what are you smoking?  
We gon' need that nigga for some more shit, stupid bitch

Excuse me, excuse me  
I don't do this usually but I know what you need  
You need a nigga like me  
You ain't never had a nigga pull up on you and do what I do  
And you won't ever come across another nigga in the world that's gon' do what I do, I do, ooh

You was fuckin' with a lame, he wasn't treating you right  
All that disrespect I seen I wasn't takin' light  
I was just waiting for that moment when the time was right  
When I first pulled up in that foreign it was late at night  
I asked you do you got a man, you said you used to

Already knew what it was before I knew you  
I asked why you always put up with that bullshit  
She said if you was me, what would you do?  
Now she fuckin' with a boss and now she keep on callin'  
Long as you keep on acting right then you keep on ballin'  
When I pull up it's way more action and it's way less talking  
I let you ride it like a Benz but you just was walking

Excuse me, excuse me  
I don't do this usually but I know what you need  
You need a nigga like me  
You ain't never had a nigga pull up on you and do what I do  
And you won't ever come across another nigga in the world that's gon' do what I do, I do, ooh