

# Hey Boy

Omar Apollo

Hey, boy (Hey, boy)  
Say, babe (Say, babe)  
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Say, babe (Say, babe)  
Hey, boy (Hey, boy)  
Say, babe (Say, babe)

I wonder how you really feel about me  
I love those feelings that you bottled, you should pour 'em on  
me  
Baby, I can't believe you had to live a life without me  
Come here and show me how you feel, I wanna see if it's real

Hey, boy (Hey, boy)  
Say, babe (Say, babe, baby)  
Hey, boy (Hey, boy)  
Say, babe (Say, babe)

'Cause we don't talk much, but you never forget me  
And when I ain't around, I'm still in your sex dreams  
Always on your mind, you could call it haunting  
Papi, ven pa'ca and see this ass in person

Chop, slop, hopscotch  
Trade on me, wanna fuck  
Roll me up a little runtz  
Homie, you gon' hit me up?