

# Pretty Please

Tobi Lou

What did you want to ask me?...  
(Mami)

Shake that ass for me baby  
I know that sounds kinda shallow  
But that's all I ever wanted  
Since before I could remember  
I was young, it was fun  
Watchin' booty on the TV  
MTV, BET  
Hope my mama doesn't see me (hey)  
I like the way it bounce, yeah  
Up and down, yeah  
Like a dribble, way it jiggle  
Made my pupils dilate  
When she went and hit the floor  
Sent a missile to my soul  
I was hopin' they would go and drop it low  
And you know

Shake it for me  
Pretty please  
Shake it for me  
Pretty please  
Shake it, ooh, hey baby

How 'bout, How 'bout  
How 'bout, wit' a cherry on top?  
(Top) And a little sugar!  
(Sweet) Pretty pretty please!  
(Pretty please) Pretty pretty please  
(Pretty, pretty please)

Father of mine  
Tell me where have you been  
It wasn't easy for me to be a scared black boy in a white neighborhood  
But that's off topic though  
So like that ass, just drop it, yo  
The cops be the one with the problem though  
But ya'll ain't tryna hear what I'm tryna spoke  
I mean ya probably wanna hear about the girl I know  
Wit' a ass so fat, she need Baby Phat jeans  
Jesus, please just  
Save us from the pretty pretty, uh  
P-pretty, uh  
Pretty pretty pretty pretty, pretty please  
Okay it's too late for me

Shake it for me  
Pretty please  
Shake it for me  
Pretty please  
Shake it, ooh, hey baby

How 'bout, How 'bout  
How 'bout, wit' a cherry on top?  
(Top) And a little sugar!

(Sweet) Pretty pretty please!  
(Pretty please) Pretty pretty please  
(Pretty, pretty please)

Oh pretty, with a little on top  
(Top) And a little sugar!  
(Sweet) Oh, can you shake it for me?  
(Pretty please) Oh, pretty pretty please  
(Pretty, pretty please) Just don't stop!

Pretty pretty

Hope my mama doesn't see me  
I like the way it bounce, yeah  
Up and down, yeah  
Like a dribble, way it jiggle  
Made my pupils dilate  
When she went and hit the floor  
Sent a missile to my soul  
I was hopin' they would go and drop it low  
And you know

Shake it for me  
(Tape fast forwards)

Wit' a cherry on top?  
(Top) And a little sugar!  
(Sweet) Pretty pretty please!  
(Pretty please) Pretty pretty please  
(Pretty, pretty please)

Father of mine  
Tell me where have you been  
It wasn't easy for me to be a scared black boy in a white neighborhood  
But that's off topic though  
So like that ass, just drop it, yo  
The cops be the one with the problem though  
But ya'll ain't tryna hear what I'm tryna spoke  
I mean ya probably wanna hear...