

## Do You Think...

Wax

Had to write something for the females, man  
'Cause you know how they be affectin' you  
You walk up to 'em and you're so flabbergasted by their appearance  
And when you finally get the courage to talk to 'em  
You say some childish shit  
Some shit like this, check it

Do you think it'd be okay  
For me to be your man?  
Baby, baby  
And do you think it would be okay  
For me to hold your hand?  
Ow

Check it out, girl  
Ayo, what did your parents feed you as a kid  
To have you turn out as beautiful as you did?  
Fresh strawberries all in your crib  
More than Similac  
Tell your parents take notes so we can remember that  
You got a smile so bright that it smolders  
And transmits beauty through eyes of all beholders  
You au naturel, actual, no fake shit  
Type of girl you take to the carnival and eat funnel cakes wit'  
I wanna take you on a paddle boat  
You got me reminiscin' of back when I was passin' notes  
You turn a grown man to a sixth grader  
This is what you'd read on that little piece of ripped paper

Do you think it'd be okay (Uh)  
For me to be your man? (Yes or no?)  
Baby, baby (Big Wax with the professional flow, come on)  
And do you think it would be okay  
For me to hold your hand? (For me to hold your hand)  
Ow

Ayo, ayo  
I bet your sweat tastes like it got sugar in it  
I bet your nose ain't never had a booger in it  
I bet you've never had a pimple on your face  
And your shit probably smells like that Cinnabon place, chica  
You got me weaker than SWV's knees  
You're the bee's knees  
Honey, please grab your keys  
It's too loud, let's break out of this bar  
And hit the parking lot and make out in my car  
I'm tryna get a free sample of them cute pink lips  
Ponder that over your last few drink sips  
I don't mean to be upfront, I'm just makin' suggestions  
It ain't rocket science, girl, these are very simple questions

Do you think it'd be okay  
For me to be your man? (Shibbidy-bee-bop, scooby-doo)  
Baby, baby (Baby girl, I'm tryna party with you, come on)  
And do you think it would be okay  
For me to hold your hand?  
Ow

Yo, you ain't the type of chick I just wanna get it on with  
You the type of chick I wanna cook a breakfast omelette  
Then make you grilled cheesy  
Kinda like this song get  
'Cause usually I'm spittin' that raw shit  
But for you, I've lost it  
You make my knees buckle  
And I can see the freak in you beneath of that sweet chuckle  
'Cause when the time comes you'll be acting like a slut  
Tellin' me to pull your hair and smack you on the butt  
And I'ma do it real fast, no questions asked  
Whatever the task, that feminine adrenaline blast is gonna come  
I got the future on the brain  
I wanna marry you, by the way, what's your name?

Do you think it'd be okay  
For me to be your man? (Tryna ask polite)  
Baby, baby ('Cause I've been starin' at that ass all night)  
And do you think it would be okay  
For me to hold your hand?  
Ow

Yo, I know you seen this on the video (True)  
But probably never on the radio (True)  
Girl, I wanna feel your titties though  
I'm thinkin' you could have my baby, yo, yo  
You know you seen this on the video (True)  
You need to play this on the radio (True)  
But girl, I need to feel your titties though  
I'm thinkin' you could have my baby, yo