

# Choose Me

David Banner

Yeah He Buy You Clothes I Hit It From The Back  
Yeah He Drive A Benz I'm In A Woodwill Cadillac  
He Readin You Poetry While I'm Spittting This Country Game  
You Want Us Just Play This Pimpin' Don't Be Ashamed  
Its A Shame These Soft Pretty Boy Mean Nothin'  
Since These That Comin' Through For You Then Start Busting  
We Out Cussin Like Macks And Ready For Car Jacks  
Rollin' Up On A Slab With Yak And Some Fat Sacks Like That, Yeah

All These Bars All These Cars All These Big Time Superstars  
All These Ladies At This Bar Watch These Haters Play Their Parts  
You Can't Stop Me Or My Pimpin'  
Cause You Lame And You Be Simp'in  
I'm Like Micheal You Be Pippen'  
Table Dance But Sky Ain't Tippin'

The Sight Of You  
The Smell Of You  
The Way You Move  
Has Got Me In The Mood  
You Seem So Cool  
You're Style Is Smooth  
My Search Is Done  
Cuz I Found You  
9:15 And Baby The Night Is Young Plus You You Told Me That You Were Gonna  
Give Me Soooooommmee...

Hey Baby Girl What's Your Name Who You Wit  
Do You Do Wanna Get Down With This Pimpin' Lil' Trick  
Tell Me What You Like  
What You Love We Can Do No Matter What It Is I Can Make It Come True  
Never Gave Da Benz The Ferrari Or The Lac Tell Me What You Wanna Drive And You  
Got It Like That  
I'm Givin You The Chance Dis The Opportunity  
You Can Have It All But Ya Gotta Choose Me

Came In Theresa, Michelle And Felicia, Jackie And Rene', Raquel And Shey She  
Y,  
Erica And Kiki, Shimiki, Shone, And Mi Mi, Beverly, Byina, Teritone And Hott  
ie,  
Aww Janae And Jane, Mocoa And Blue Flame, Carolyn And Marilyn And Angie And  
Shamane  
Brandie And Aleyah Shamari And Nakeisha, Shawna And Janelle, Lucy, Mona Lisa

The Sight Of You  
The Smell Of You  
The Way You Move  
Has Got Me In The Mood  
You Seem So Cool  
You're Style Is Smooth  
My Search Is Done  
Choose Me Big Banner The Back Beater  
The Dubz Can't Fit On The Truck They Caught Fevers  
25 Inches I Can Clear The Benches Or We Can Go Up And Down Like Them Rug Bit  
ches  
Let Them Hatin Witches They Gonna Wish For Hate  
But They All Scream Damn While Ya Masturbate

The Worm On The Hook I Can Whip And Cook Hit The Block With Chunky Socks While You Hit The Books  
I Make That Sacrifice Like Jesus Preachers On Them Lames  
I'm True With How I Feel, No Fingers Crossed Dis Ain't No Game,  
But You A Pimp Mayn I Promise Yall That I Can Change  
Like A Chameleon The Colors On Your Rings N Thangs

You Can Have What You Want  
If You Give Me What I Need,  
I Know You Have A Lot Of Options {So Many Other Ways}  
But Baby You Belong With Me Ohhhhh Ohhhhhh