

# Are We Cuttin'

Pastor Troy

Ha-ha, ha-ha, come here girl  
Ha-ha, ha-ha, come here girl  
Ha-ha, ha-ha, come here girl  
Ha-ha, ha-ha

Oooooooh  
Baby what's your name?  
Oooooooh  
Are you wearin Bugle Boy jeans?  
(Hell naw!) Oooooooh  
I heard you was from Atlanta  
Oooooooh  
But baby please excuse my manners, I just wanna know  
Are we cuttin'?! Are we cuttin'?! Are we cuttin'?!  
Oooooooh, hell yea, yeah yeah yea  
Oooooooh  
She won't see tomorrow, if I don't cut tonight

Yeah, Friday night (yeah)  
Yeah, ballin holmes (yeah)  
Got a nigga smellin fresh as a rose  
Grab my kicks and tuck my clothes (cause y'all!)  
Sharp as a knife, and this is the life  
Pastorrr, ya tell me how ya love that?  
Let a nigga see that pussy crack, where you at? (uh)  
The dance flo' (yeah) that's my shit (yeah)  
Baby girl let ya hair down  
Show a nigga what you workin wit, twerkin wit  
I ammm low-key  
You don't wanna leave? (c'mon baby)  
You don't wanna go back to the suite (c'mon)  
Let you caress my feet, huh  
Now what you wanna know?

Off the chain!  
Damn! Damn boo  
Where ya been all my lifetime?  
Let me fuck ya 'til the sun shine (uh huh) uh huh (uh huh)  
What I do? (whoaa) Mind my bizz  
No I can't take ya home wit me  
Baby girl, it is what it is, show biz  
Saturday morn' (damn!) damn I'm weak  
Knew whassup when you came to the room  
Talkin about gettin some sleep  
She's the, the-truth, shorty got loose  
Sorry, but all I needed was a pretty red substitute

What you talkin?  
I, bring heat when it's hawkin  
Cause I, can't stand a man that don't understand  
I'm weighing kilos and grams the bitch wit the upper-hand  
I'm, bout to kill it; you, dealin wit the realest  
Fuck the strawberry's and chocolate (ohh)  
Hennessy and a condom, say they kissin and grindin  
It's all about the timin; I, really like "Vice Versa"  
But, tonight's much worser, and um  
Philly chick you only travel wit for best of men

Hand me out Atlanta just to see you in your belt and Timb's  
Pastor Troy, won't you just pass the boy  
In a, split second I'm answerin all questions  
You dummies are still confessin how money make you undress  
And so tell me