

## Bust It Baby (Part 2)

Plies

Aye can I please talk to my bust it baby real quick homie  
Let me bring you in my world, and let you know what I call my lil bust it baby

She got me speedin' in the fast lane  
Pedal to the floor mayne, tryna get back to her love  
Best believe she got that good thang  
She my little hood thang, ask around they know us  
You'll know that's my...  
BUSTTTTT ITTTT... bay bayy  
Everybody know that's my...  
BUSTTTT ITTTTT... bay bayy  
Everybody know that's mine

If I wasn't married to the streets, it'd be you  
Yo lips what make you so cute  
Love when you poke yo mouth out when you mad too  
Save your number in my phone under Lil Boo  
Like your sex but more love what cha do  
Turn me on how you stare at me when we through  
When you give it to me, I don't wanna turn ya loose  
Scared to moan around you, alls I can say is "Ooh"  
My favorite panties of yours the ones that see-through  
One wit the pink trim on 'em and they light blue

> Speakin' for the goons, thank god for makin' you  
BUST IT BABY is what I call you

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Ay Ay slow down  
They say he's [an entertainer]?, slow down  
You're just one more, he don't respect you  
He just gon' hurt you, and neglect you  
Well they gon' say what they wanna, yeah  
I made a promise, to do you right and I'm gonna  
Girl I'll do everything I can, prove I'ma better man  
Than your friends think I am

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I juss gave her a nick name, it's wet-wet  
Cause when we finished she mess up all the bed sets  
She got sommin' to relax me when I'm under stress  
Never told her, but to let her know it but she the best  
She like to spell her name wit her tongue on my chest  
If you had told me it was this good, I'd a never guessed  
She full of surprises, I don't know what she'll do next  
But while she sleep I sneak and put hickies on her neck  
And when she go out, she shut down the whole set  
Love to see her in heels wit the slit in her dress  
She like to do her own hair and get her own checks  
My BUST IT BABY I keep 'er on deck

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