

Joe, Ain't Nothin' Like Me - Joe, Tony Yayo, Your

ma is that your man
fiance, trick or baby daddy
husband, bestfriend or
your sugar daddy
we can cruise in the navi
or cruise in the caddy
i tongue lick your toes girl
I know you like it nasty
creep to your condo
you know my waist heavy
picture me being stuck
in the closet like R Kelly
that ain't likely
I know that you like me
just keep me on the low
you can still be his wifey

hey mami
look like your arrested
with his handcuff and
he be talking loud
but he ain't saying nothing
if that's how he do to you
if that's what your used to
i'm telling you that
you need to move
the parties over here
you need to move
I can make him disappear
you need to move
let's stop wasting time and lets get down to riding
girl I promise you gon see

I know you got a man
but he ain't nothin like me
he might put it down
but he can't
put it like me

my hood thing
my wood thing
my paper man
REPEAT

hey honey
you be on restrictions
with his short money
it's cloudy over there
but here its so sunny

If that's how he do to you
if that's what your used to
I'm telling you that
you need to move
the parties over here
you need move
I can make him disappear ooh
you need to move
Let's stop wasting time
and lets just get to grinding
girl I promise you gon see oh

CHORUS

She say she like me
but she hate i got
these thuggish ways
i tried to work a 9 to 5
but it doesnt pay
we met the other day
seen you and hollered hey
where you from
what's your phone number
where you stay
come let me sit you in this Bently
on these heated seats
sip up some Crystal
let you ride and see the beach
i know you prolly
got a man but
give me a chance
I garauntee you
he can't do it
baby like I can
yeah

CHORUS