

# Sheek Louch, 45 Minutes To Broadway

Oh, oh...

We gon' do it like - oh, oh... {\*repeat 3X\*}

We gon' do it like

(Sheek Louch)

Sheek usually white tee thuggin, blue steel huggin  
See me with a chick, most likely be fuckin  
Neighbors too nosy, chain all rosy  
Fresh white Airs, one squirt of Dolce  
Coupe all kitted, wrist all glitted  
You would think I'm hot in how low I wear my fitted  
Dutch already twisted, 'gnac all poured  
'Bout to hit the hood and find me a nasty broad  
I like 'em with some weight, at least around eight  
They don't gotta be a 10 long as they can bring a friend  
C'mon, pile in, let your hair out  
Reach into that little mini-bar and pull a beer out  
Loose, there's cranberry if you need it for the Grey Goose  
By now I got my pants around my ankles  
Ooh c'mere mama, let me thug you out  
Let me whisper somethin to you that'll bug you out

(Chorus)

45 minutes to Broadway  
I can be downtown, I'm only 5 minutes from the Boogie Down  
45 minutes to Broadway  
We can come back up to Y.O. where I blow your back up  
45 minutes to Broadway  
We can get drunk ma, and hang out right in the sports bar  
45 minutes to Broadway  
Or you can fly to New York bitch, the home of this D-Block playa

(Sheek Louch)

We like "Take it off!"  
Do you mind if I take a picture of you and send it up North?  
My homey in his cell and all he got is Black Tail  
He need a Polaroid so he can let 'em know it's real (ha ha)  
And you ain't gotta stay indoors  
I got a house key for doin the choors (no doubt)  
Chef in the mornin, mines scrambled baby, how you want yours?  
(How you want your eggs?) I take 'em to the hood, send 'em to the store  
Introduce 'em to my homies, Sheek so raw  
It's all fair game, I come back with four more  
Don't be scared ma - you heard a lot about D-Block, right?  
Well you here ma, let's go

(Chorus)

(Sheek Louch)

I don't wanna talk about it (nah)  
You keep tellin me your house is crowded (so?)  
What'chu wanna move in? I doubt it (uh-uh)  
I'll let you sleep over, use the robe and go get you an outfit  
I like my freedom baby, I already got a baby  
I lay my game down flat soon as I meet a lady  
We can do it up, I don't care if you married  
Divorced with kids, I don't give a fuck

(Chorus) - 2X

Oh, oh... we gon' do it like - {\*repeat 2X\*}