

# Baby Bash, Feeling Me

[Chorus: Russell Lee]

She's in love with a hustla  
She don't be messing with them suckas  
Looking so good, little tight jeans on and G-string on  
And I know that she be feeling me

[Baby Bash]

She in love with a hustla, someone she could trust uh  
Someone she could get down with, cause she don't mess with suckas  
Sleep all day, and grind all night  
Living in the fast lane, the game's nothing polite  
So I'm laced up tight, cause I ain't into lagging  
She love to watch me in the mirror when I'm doing my stabbing  
And she ain't into punks, giving em bruises and bumps  
And she know I blow big, so she be twisting my blunts  
That's real talk, coming from a real hog on the block  
She love the playboy lifestyle, the knots and the rocks  
And even though sometime, it might seem strange  
She wouldn't trade it in, with none of she thangs

[Chorus]

[Baby Bash]

Well now she might of caught my ass like once or twice  
But she'd rather stick with me, instead of rolling the dice  
Cause she know I'm official, so why take a chance  
And end up with a over jealous sucka romance  
Love to see me get the lapdance every now and then huh  
Never fuck around with her stripper girlfriends huh  
Now that's living like, who's the boss  
Yeah she liking the money, but she loving my sauce  
Even though she approached by them big time ballas  
She ain't having that cause ain't another like papa  
And her parents just don't understand What kind of man she in love with,  
But she don't give a damn

[Chorus]

One day we gone get it together  
One day we gone keep it together - [4x]

[Chorus - 2x]