## Chamillionaire, Peepin' Me

[Hook]

I can tell by the way that you peepin me That you havin some thoughts about freakin me But if you walk up and just speak to me And tell me what you like we'll hook up tonight yeah I can tell by the way that you peepin me That you haven't been satisfied recently Haven't been wit a p.i.m.p. like me But if thats what you like your in luck tonight yeah

[Verse 1]

yeah black dickies, black vehicle, pull up on black dubs Durin that party im in the block pullin them freaks for afta Nothing gets a broad looser than a stack of cash does So them rims bigger than dubs let me see how good they math was Count them inches They peepin as the truck get suspended Fellin spended Got a stack and im gone use it till its ended Ima spend it on the bottle after I get bartended Ima walk up and choose you hope your friends don't get affended Ima playa I don't dance what I gotta dance for I just peep hoes from the bar And pull em off the dance floor Wit a chick in the club posted up in the back of That club got a girl but i'm actin like a bachlor Snatch her Can't tell me that she ain't ready for the part Lights, camara, action act like she ain't never seen a star In the corner of your eyes looking this way at the bar

## [Hook]

[Verse 2]

In the club backin it up im lovin what i see and a Doin it like its yo b-day Hopein you can back it up me way Throwin my wallet give a 100 dollars to the d.j. So he can play that song again I see the instant replay I can tell that you lovein all the attention Of the boys thats trying to snatch ya But they just keep attendin Cuz you know who you really concentratin on gettin Yeah you know Koopa is that playa that keep it pimpin, pimpin I turned to look ova at you frequently And i noticed that your still peepin me peepin me I know your ready I know your ready You wanna roll wit a playa lets go I turned to look ova at you frequently And I noticed that your still peepin me peepin me I know your ready I know your ready You wanna roll wit a playa lets go

Let you Slip out of them cuffs cuz yo nigga ain't on his job

## [Hook]

## [Verse 3]

I can see the look in your eyes baby you wantin it bad huh Wonderin if its gonna be right and wonderin what i have for I got that cron I got that henn I got somethin for that buzz Milk does the body good but not as good as that huh Now that buzz got you feelin ready and ready on that move But before you can step to me a nigga already approachin you Walkin like ya motion screwed
While i'm picturein you in the nude
Ima tell her whatevas cleava its whateva you want to do
I can tell by the way you been peepin
Tryin to visit me on the weekend
Trying to have that bed sqeekin sqeekin
yeah even a couple of friends drinkin
Thinkin bout gettin even
Wit a man who have been cheatin by cheatin
So I sweep em right off their pretty toes
Like a set of voes
Never seen a old school vehicle wit wetta doors
She asked is she could leave wit me and I should let her go
Man I'm just too much of a playa to refuse and tell her no

[Hook]