

# Destiny's Child, My Song

[Beyonce:] say lil mama

[Kelly:] wud up whoadi

[Beyonce:] say say lil mama

[Michelle:] hey girl

[Beyonce:] it's friday

[Michelle:] i know

[Beyonce:] you aint got no job, you ain't got nothin to do so we goin out

[chorus:]

that's my song dj turn that heat up louder you heard me  
that's my song dj a little more on the volume ya heard me  
that's my song dj you know ya goin hard so don't hurt me  
that's my song dj here come my favorite part so let's party

[verse 1:]

i see some hotties standin out side in the line waitin patiently  
to get they gangata on i see some mommas rockin  
proda take it from me christian dior and wee fatone  
oooh ooh wee we be rockin fo' deep in the caddy tonight ooh ooh wee we be  
searchin for our sexy daddies alright ooh ooh wee  
we be hittin the club downtown we heard it's bumpin ooh ooh wee we see it's  
whack so we rollin down the street and we bumpin

[chorus]

[verse 2:]

i see my partna standin left to me beggin desprately  
to hook her up with the brotha on my right im feelin funny cuz  
i kinda wish that money to my right was feelin me but child  
it's alright ooh ooh wee we see fellas jockin deep and guns they  
glockin ooh ooh wee we see drinks bein bought fa' sho  
it's gettin hot ooh ooh wee we see folks ridin up get it crunked get it  
crunked ooh ooh wee we see the party erupts as he turned the track up

[chorus]

oooh ooh wee we see band aid feet pinky rings  
and fake rollies ooh ooh wee we see too many prints bandits and ashy knees ooh  
oooh wee we see beautiful people havin a good time  
oooh ooh wee we see it's 4 o' clock we back next week the same time

[chorus]