

# Jeannie Ortega, Can U?

Post it up on weekend trip  
All my peeps  
Heading out feeling finger licking  
All freshed up  
Ready for touching  
I'm your little chula  
Straight out of Brooklyn  
What's the play  
Aint smoking some days  
We had a lot of fun  
Last time we parlayed  
Cheack it  
Swoop through  
So I can see you  
Check the back lift the mat  
No clue  
What ima do to you  
Can you  
Can you come see me tonight  
Why  
Cuz I've been thinking about you all day  
My parents are gone and I'm all alone  
So won't you swing my way  
Can you  
Can you come see me tonight  
Why  
Cuz I've been thinking about you all day  
My parents are gone and I'm all alone  
So won't you swing my way  
Dim the lights  
Light the candles relaxing  
Smell real good  
Ready for maxing  
If the cards play right  
Never know what could happen  
Stay game tight  
Gopt no time for slacking  
Me and you first time we're alone  
And around our friends only talk on the phone  
Come on through cuz I like your stylo  
I'm fit to tip  
We'll do whatever you wanna do  
Can you  
Can you come see me tonight  
Why  
Cuz I've been thinking about you all day  
My parents are gone and I'm all alone  
So won't you swing my way  
Can you  
Can you come see me tonight  
Why  
Cuz I've been thinking about you all day  
My parents are gone and I'm all alone  
So won't you swing my way  
No problem mommacita  
You want it - I'll cum & 'G' ya  
As soon as I move dis re-up da times free'ah ta see ya  
Flyhood in ya neighborhood  
Heavy Prezzle Bezzie Gem'd up  
White on white air ones  
All on your mommaz lawn  
Fitted bent low  
No one knows who I'm creepin' on  
What you seek find Quan learn why they call me don

While fiend'n for me to move forward like my name Lebron  
And when it comes to cardz playin' the hand aint nothing  
I'm a dealer most of deez otha dudez just frontin'  
And you could learn something if we build together  
And if you act right I might sing a song to make ya feel better