Rick James, Hard To Get (Revisited)

(feat. Richie Rich)

[Verse One: Rick James]

Ooooh yeah
Girl, you're cute (cute), you're sweet (sweet)
You're a such a sexy treat, child
You are the girl that turns me on, yeah
And when you're hot (hot), you're hot (hot)
I love the stuff you got, yeah
You are the kinky girl I write about in every song

[Interlude:]

Doom doo dah, doo dah, do-doo-dah, do-doo-doo-dah Doo doo bump em, baby Doom doo dah, don't be so hard to get, yeah Doom doo dah, doo dah, do-doo-dah, do-doo-doo-dah Doo doo bump em, baby Doom doo dah, doo dah, do-doo-dah, do-doo-doo-dah Doo doo bump em, baby Doom doo dah, cos I will get you yet

[Chorus: Rick James]

Baby, what's your phone number?
Don't be so hard to get, baby, baby, bay-by [repeat]

[Verse Two: Richie Rich]

A cat like me, love to stack, man Though my thoughts be to page a black girl Hands on boots if it's after 2 Fall thru, watch what I do to you Miss the rest, known as the Rich Heavy in the game but swift, hold a bitch Time to take the party to another lev' Tonight boss ball with some real celebs We drink old XO, safe sex so the VIP need it all for a G Spin my chips on somethin devine like *?Heer 2's?* and *?fuse?*, but what in the news We all pimpin, fall apart, no starts E'rybody pimpin but mackin is an art like Picasso, my philoso-phy be's the mo' hoes, mo' cheese

[Chorus]

[Bridge: Rick James]

You keep on runnin, baby Why you runnin, baby? Stop your runnin, yeah You keep on runnin, baby Why you runnin, baby? Don't be so hard to get Girl, don't be hard to get Girl, don't be hard to get

[Verse Three: Richie Rich]

Poppin my collar, met her at the bar Shootin her ship, tryin to put her in the car No bites but, shit, a nigga got bait I push to win it, most niggas ride 8's V-Dub's, Mary Jane like my cousin Keep that bitch close by for the high The real niggas often do real things like floss on tracks with Quik and Rick James

[Chorus/Outro: Rick James, (Richie Rich)]

Baby, what's your phone number?

(Ha ha ha, And it's on, understand me?)

Don't be so hard to get, baby, baby, bay-by

(Check this out what's it like?)

Baby, what's your phone number?

(Baby, excuse me, eh hello? You dropped somethin)

Don't be so hard to get

(Let me pick up this conversation, understand me?)

Baby, what's your name?

(Get into some real mack shit)

What's your phone number? Baby, baby, bay-by

(You already know, Quik, Rick James, come out the house)

Baby, what's your name?

(It's was freaky, ha ha ha, we gots ta put it down right now)

What's your phone number? Yeah

(In effect, y'know?)

Don't be so hard to get

(We out there playin hard to get, y'know we gonna be bumpin)

Oooh girl, don't be so hard to get

(Wanna fool with a real player? Understand me?)

Don't be so hard to get

(Let's take a look at it)

Don't be SO hard to get, oh, yeah

(When you ask such a big question then you're lookin for some big answers)

Baby, I know you're sweet, you know I'm sick

Just be my super freak

I said baby, don't be so tight

We know you're freakin just like, DJ Quik, hehehah

Baby, don't be so hard, don't be so loose

Don't be so tight, don't be so black

Don't be so red, don't be so white

Don't be so tight, blow daddy