Joe, Ain't Nothin' Like Me - Joe, Tony Yayo, Your

ma is that your man fiance, trick or baby daddy husband, bestfriend or your sugar daddy we can cruise in the navi or cruise in the caddy i tongue lick your toes girl I know you like it nasty creep to your condo you know my waist heavy picture me being stuck in the closet like R Kelly that ain't likely I know that you like me just keep me on the low you can still be his wifey

hey mami
look like your arrested
with his handcuff and
he be talking loud
but he ain't saying nothing
if that's how he do to you
if that's what your used to
i'm telling you that
you need to move
the parties over here
you need to move
I can make him disappear
you need to move
let's stop wasting time and lets get down to riding
girl I promise you gon see

I know you got a man but he ain't nothin like me he might put it down but he can't put it like me

my hood thing my wood thing my paper man REPEAT

hey honey you be on restrictions with his short money it's cloudy over there but here its so sunny

If that's how he do to you if that's what your used to I'm telling you that you need to move the parties over here you need move I can make him disappear ooh you need to move Let's stop wasting time and lets just get to grinding girl I promise you gon see oh

CHORUS

She say she like me but she hate i got these thuggish ways i tried to work a 9 to 5 but it doesnt pay we met the other day seen you and hollered hey where you from what's your phone number where you stay come let me sit you in this Bently on these heated seats sip up some Crystal let you ride and see the beach i know you prolly got a man but give me a chance I garauntee you he can't do it baby like I can yeah

CHORUS