

# Z-RO, Lets Chill

(Mexican D)

What's up baby, Mexican D hollering this  
Just getting back with you, told you we was gone chill  
Come through, blow something, smoke something  
You know how we do it, keeping it real on this side  
Letting y'all broads know, we too real

[Z-Ro]

What's happening I see you capping trying to play that role like you don't know me  
Come into my world of diamonds and pearls cause you look a little bit lonely  
I decided I wan to to cut, couldn't help but notice the shape of your butt  
And the way you stretch just drive a player nuts, man what's up  
Could I just talk to you for a second I don't want to take up all your time  
But see your 36, 24, 36, done blew my mind  
I can't take it the way shake it to make me have to push up on you  
To see if we have anything in common, you see I like to smoke marijuana  
Would you be interested in smoking a square, running my fingers through your hair  
Go to the Residance Inn with a 3's and 10's coming up out of underwear  
See I'ma be chilling, I won't be hard, got a wife at home so don't leave no scars  
On my back, cause Z-Ro penetrates so if you gone see stars  
I'ma get the roof up out killing out when I have  
do a little wine and take a little bath  
Sip a little wine to ease my mind then it's back to knocking you down  
All you got to do is put me in the penn  
got to bet it won't sink, I'm around the way  
Make you want to tell somebody cause I'm a square or something  
Keep it on the low and we could do this today

[Chorus]

Let's chill, so I could knock you down  
Cause all that I want to do, is fornicate with you  
Let's chill, and we can bump and grind  
I want to get into you, that's all I want to do

[Enjoli]

Ok, seen you peeping a storm, so I took the opportunity to jump in my ride  
And we could bump heads again and see we could go inside  
With our minds, you got something that I cut for  
The bald head and the thug in you, that makes me want to lust you  
You balling with your boys, while I'm funk deep with my girls  
Diamonds glistening to the tip of my chrome just missing the curb  
Hey love, what I got to give is probably more than you could receive  
But we can compromise and bump many times my body's at ease  
Did I shock you when I approached when I said let's chill  
Or did I shock you when I didn't knock you for coming straight up and real  
Show me a good time, make me feel like I'm in paradise  
Me and you, one on one I ain't trying to claim to be your wife  
So let's just chill, and take time for two of the same minds  
To make twice the hustle and grind and fornications that's on your mind  
Won't you meet me at my place, I say around 10 and don't be late  
Cause I want you to feel me when I say classified ladies want to chill baby

[Chorus]

[Z-Ro]

I can feel your earth, wind and fire so retire to my rap sure  
If you grin it means I win and then your skins have been captured  
If you one to five times and knocking five times of running away together  
Bumping and grinding, smoking and leaning steady reclining up on the lever  
Get aquatinted with eachother as we feel the Mo City  
These cats ain't having it when they do they thang and no never show pity  
But if you scared, I mean you not alone  
it might be the ghetto but I call it home  
90 percent of the killers are cool with me

so it's cool to sit back and blow a bag with me  
So if I said I wanted to be your better half, you know that I was lying  
No disrespect but I want some sex, can a player get up in between the thighs  
But if you say I move too fast, I'ma slow my role and romance  
We can go to the Papa Do's and all of those fancy places and then slow dance  
Under the candle light, sipping Dom Perignon  
The stereo bumping our slow jam song  
From 2 to 6 we ball in the mix and chains sex places getting it on  
Cause I'm a pimp baby, not a simp and I want to be the trick in your life  
It's plain and clear that a g came here to put this dick in your life

[Chorus - 3x]