

Ms. Parker

Young Money

[Wayne]
Cut tha music up in the headphones please
As I give you.(tha bizness)
Cut tha music up please.
In the headphones please,please. Hey! Ms parker?
Ms parker?
When you gone let a niqqa fuck?
Ms parker?
Ms parker?
Ahhhhhh
Tom bout {hey} Ms parker?
Ms parker?
When you gone let a niqqa fuck?
Ms parker?
Ms parker? Ms parker?
Ms parker?
When you gone let a niqqa fuck?
Ms parker?
Ms parker? Get em!
When you gone let q niqqa fuck?
Ms parkerrr?
Uh hum
Lil shawty want me,
How do I know? cuz she told me so
Lil shawty on E.somebody let her know that I gotta few more
Lil shawty wanna leave, baby we can go where ever you wanna gooo
If I'm takin too long, give me dat look I tell my niggas I'm gone
Damn you all dat, I'm talkin bout when she text me I call back
I go to her apartment n fall back
She attacks my heart, heart attack
Cardiac
Carter dat nigga dat she throwin it at
N I caught dat
I bought dat
Yea I'll pay 4 it
I'll break down walls make her weigh 4 it
I'll wait for it I'll wait 4 it Tick tick tock.
Tick tick tock.
Tick tick tock... I'll wait.
Hey! Ms parker?
Ms parker!
When you gone let a niqqa fuck?

Ms parker... Ms parker?
Ms parker?
When you gone let a niqqa fuck?
Ms parker?
Ms parker?! [Mack Maine]
Bitch I'm mack maine! Damn!
Look at ms parker, on the side of the road takin off her parka
Bendin over under the hood her car wudnt start up
Hold up ms parker
Nigga bout to park uhn
I parked my whip n proceeded to her car
I know I'm on beam she done broke I'm bout to park
She got that big o thing pokin out so far
Dat my mom cudnt be mad if she finally let my pa fuck
She saw a nigga n was like hey mack maine
I saw you on the video wit lil wayne n t pain
In tha back of the hummer truck like switchin 4 lanes
Hollin out woosh boy like money aint a thang
I gave her a jump n we went to tha spot
She was gettin all hot
Special treatment for tha car
Had her screamin out pump harder n harder
Call chris tucker I done fucked ms parker. Hey ms parker?
Ms parker?
When you gone let a nigga fuck?
Ms parker?
Ms parker? I'm talkin bout Ms parker?
Ms parker?
When you gone let a nigga fuck?
Ms parker?
Ms parker? [Gudda Gudda]
Hey! Ms parker (Parker)
She throwed dat ass back n den she park it (park it)
She handcuff a nigga like a sergeant (sergeant)
Hit her wit da dick n now she stalkin (stalkin)
Yea so I hit her wit tha ruler
Frost bit gudda got ice like a cooler
I dont give a fuck bitch ya man is a ...
The two of us pass in the whip n chuck da duce up
Gotta loose but tight waist flat stomache nice titties cute feet nice face
Yea she say she from the tri state
Dat dont really matter I can fly ya out to my state
I can take you to the right place
Top floor penthouse balcony
My place.
Make a nigga throw sum dollas out
Then I holla out Ms parker! Hey ms parker?
Ms parker?
When you gone let a nigga fuck?

Ms parker?
Ms_ Talkin bout Hey ms parker?
Ms parker?
When you gone let a nigga fuck?
Ms parker?
Ms parker? Ms parker?
Ms parker?
When you gone let a nigga fuck?
Ms park-
Ms parker"? I said girl you gotta ass on you.
I said ms parker you gotta ass on you. I said when you gone let a niqqa fuck?
I said when you gone let a niqqa fuck?
When you gone let a niqqa fuck?
I said when you gone let a niqqa fuck?
I said when you gone let a niqqa fuck?
I said when you gone leta niqqa fuck? Somebody call chris tucker up
Call chris tucker up
N tell him dat I fucked ms parker [Wayne]
Lookin all fine n shit!
Like a ninja gone passin you up speakin
Fuck dat
Im like hey ms parker when you gone let a nigga fuck? ms parker!

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>