Interprété par Knoc Turn'Al.

[Samuel Christian] You ready?

[Knoc-Turn'al] Yes, ha ha ha Yeah, yeah Let's go, I like singing

[Knoc-Turn'al] My music, my life, my heart, my soul My music, my everything, I give my all My wife, my daughter, my love, my dream My mother, my father, my brother, my team My camp, my squad, my house, my car My boat, my shoes, my pants, my shirt My coke, my sugar, my cream, my butter My toast, my all, my queen, my folks

[Chorus: Samuel Christian] My baby! Walk like six strings talk like she's my everything My baby! Loves me, hates me, leaves me, runs right right, that sexy... Baby! All I know, she shed's all my confusion, so... My baby! Will not run from anything, I swear, this goes

[Knoc-Turn'al talking] Lord will lay me down to sleep I pray the Lord my soul to keep Cause if you die before I wake I pray the Lord my soul to take

[Knoc-Turn'al] She's thick, she's bad, so clean, she fine She loves, she hates, she laughs, she cries She hurts, she lies, she's Bonnie, I'm Clyde She's ghetto, she's real, she sings, she rhymes

She comes, she goes, she lives, she dies She sexy and bomb, she blows my mind She stays in line, she's smart, she's funny She's crafty and cunning, in the game she's running Her lips, her back, her waist, her thighs Her face, her skin, her hair, her eyes Her voice, her shape, her hips, her mind

Musik - 2/2

Her love, her smile, her touch, her time

[Chorus: Samuel Christian] My baby! Walk like six strings talk like she's my everything My baby! Loves me, hates me, leaves me, runs right right, that sexy... Baby! All I know, she shed's all my confusion, so... My baby! Will not run from anything, I swear, this goes

[Knoc-Turn'al] I'm typsy, I'm through, I'm drunk, I'm blunted My way, my day, my life - I love it I move, I groove, I shake, I love it My friends, my kins, I like, I love it I show, I prove, I live, I learn I show, I teach, I run these streets My kin, my heart, my heat My rhythm, my rap, my beat My life, my head and my feet My heart, my soul, my candy, my cake My platinum, my gold, my land, my gate My Benz, my lake My keys, my money, my love, my hate My clothes, my phone, my house, my home My money, my comb My sugar, my spice, my base, my chrome My rhythm, my music, my home My world, my girl, my life, my home, my...

[Chorus 2x - til fade]
[Chorus: Samuel Christian]
My baby!
Walk like six strings talk like she's my everything
My baby!
Loves me, hates me, leaves me, runs right right, that sexy...
Baby!
All I know, she shed's all my confusion, so...
My baby!
Will not run from anything, I swear, this goes