

# Hey Lil Mama (feat. Lil' Twist)

## Khalil & Lil' Twist

Hey lil mama  
What you got poppin'  
Go on with that frontin' let me know something  
Say hey lil mama (oooooh, oooooh)  
I said hey lil mama  
Hey miss lady don't try to play me  
They lame, they hatin  
Won't you be my baby  
Hey lil mama (oooooh, oooooh)  
I said hey lil mama (oooooh, oooooh)  
I like your hips, your swag  
The way you wear your hair  
Your smile, your skin  
Girl Yous a perfect 10  
Hey lil mama  
Why you way ova there, I said  
Hey lil mama  
Why don't you come over here  
Come hang with me  
Have fun, party  
You sittin by yourself  
You know you should be with me  
Hey lil mama, why you still ova there  
I said hey lil mama  
Why don't you come ova here  
Hey lil mama What you got poppin'  
Go on with that frontin' let me know something  
Say hey lil mama (oooooh, oooooh)  
I said hey lil mama  
Hey miss lady don't try to play me  
They lame, they hatin  
Won't you be my baby  
Hey lil mama (oooooh, oooooh)  
I said hey lil mama (oooooh, oooooh)  
I'm fly, I'm fresh I do my thang to death  
And if you rockin with me girl You rockin with the best  
Hey lil mama  
Why you way ova there, I said  
Hey lil mama  
Why don't you come over here  
This spot let's leave  
Cause girl you best believe (believe)

I put you on the thangs (thangs)  
That you ain't never seen  
Hey lil mama  
Why you still ova there  
I said hey lil mama  
Why don't you come ova here  
Hey lil mama What you got poppin'  
Go on with that frontin' let me know something  
Say hey lil mama (oooooh, oooooh) I said hey lil mama  
Hey miss lady don't try to play me  
They lame, they hatin  
Won't you be my baby  
Hey lil mama (oooooh, oooooh)  
I said hey lil mama (oooooh, oooooh)  
(It's young mula baby) Hey lil mama...  
Don't you wanna get to know twist  
I got everything did you notice  
And if you didn't I'm a show dis We could jump straight in my lotice  
We could roll around the block  
Roll around the shop, baby I'm own my on time  
We can roll twice around the love clock  
Say tick tock, tick tock  
That's the time on my wrist watch  
Been starin at yo boy long time  
Now I'm on your heels like flip flops  
Twizzy f. baby and the f is for my mr. futurerama  
Gettin tired it's sun down  
So I walked up to her like say hey lil mama  
Can I get yo numba, we could shop in the summa  
Cause my numba got comma, so hey lil mama (ha)  
I said hey lil mama... make the ladies go  
Hey lil mama What you got poppin'  
Go on with that frontin' let me know something  
Say hey lil mama (oooooh, oooooh)  
I said hey lil mama (I said hey lil mama)  
Hey miss lady don't try to play me  
They lame, they hatin  
Won't you be my baby  
Hey lil mama (I said hey lil mama)  
I said hey lil mama (I said hey lil mama)

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