

I'm the Man (feat. Red Café)

Fabulous

Aye, aye, aye
Aye, aye, aye
Street fitted inExcuse me, I happen to be the boss man
Excuse me, I happen to be the weatherman
Excuse me, I happen to be the ice man
Excuse me, I happen to be the dope manAnd I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man
And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man
And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man
And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the manYes, I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man
I'm so fly, there's no tellin' when I'ma land
You tryin' to come up on somethin', mami, I'm the player
So play the cards you was dealt, baby, I'm the hand
Young Denzel, I'm the inside man
They open they legs and let me inside, man
I work the middle, call it an inside job
The hateman, I got ten side jobsThe boss man, the ice man and weatherman
The *** man for Redman and Method Man
The *** man, the *** man and mailman
The spokesman, the cheer man and salesmanUsed to spread the white *** like hail, man
And I moved more bags than the bellman
Now I'm the man of the fida-dida-dam
If you ain't get the message, let me tell you who I amExcuse me, I happen to be the boss man
Excuse me, I happen to be the weatherman
Excuse me, I happen to be the ice man
Excuse me, I happen to be the dope man
And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man
And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man
And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man
And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the manYeah, I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man
Lookin' for some good ***, then I'm your man
Just say my name three times like Candyman
I pop up, fix it up like a handymanYou know how the man do, who is all mad new
Ginobili's but the truck is on Kobe's
Through the bulletproof
When you're in the sport, man
The slugs come through your window like grown manAw man, there go your man again
I fided him up, stiff him up like a mannequin
I ain't trippin' but dude think he the man of steel
He slippin' up and he don't even see banana peelsAnd one night, I made plans to do him
The *** is so easy, a caveman could do it
She know I'm the man of the fida-dida-dam
But F Y I, let me tell you who I am, ***Excuse me, I happen to be the boss man

Excuse me, I happen to be the weatherman
Excuse me, I happen to be the ice man
Excuse me, I happen to be the dope man And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man
And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man
And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man
And I'm the man, yes, shorty, I'm the man

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>