## **Cutty Buddy**

## **Goodie Mob**

hookYou can be my cutty buddy, my hangout honey
You can be my cutty buddy, cutty cutty(T-Mo)
Now when I saw you in the club, all I did was stare
Intimidated by my golds and my long ass hair
But I couldn't let you pass, and didn't even care
I had to make conversation, and let you know this here
Who am I, the well known T-Mo, represent the G Mo B
Trinity to infinity

Baby whats your name, where you came from
Where you get your game from, I bet you learned a lot growing up
Being a cute lil' thang, like to bang with the big dawgs
Roll in the big hogs, 18, living life raw
Little shawty was a dream
Had to put up my dream my brother had

hook(Cee-Lo)

Well my dear, this here you can quote Carlitto will cut your motherfucking throat Left low, you can ride shotgun in the boat Hit my red light digit and thats all she wrote Of course, she shaped like a stallion horse Goddammit, shawty finish your drink

We going to get a room, what the hell you think I'll buy you something to eat, but you can't break the bank First time, the gold plate from the IHOP

Then to the inn to umm drop, plop plop, fizz fizz oh what a relief it is Get it, got it gone, now he out for hishook(Sleepy Brown)

Hey Jo (huh?), I know this girl that wanna cut your throat

(Khujo)

## Hold up shawty

Before you finna to get your boy in some serious trouble man
I'm talking bout' cost cutting (snip-snip), ain't nothing
Tell her all we can do together, is make this grip-grip
She talking 'bout chiefing, sipping, bending and stripping
I ain't chicken fool, you know I'm ranged up
All these fools around here may be harder
But I ain't studying this young buck
Jail baits are best seen hiking the drawls
And looking for a daddy to cake her(Sleepy Brown)
All you gotta do is take her out, stuff her face, get her pumped
Put her on the chopping block, now she nice and crunk(Khujo)
But I ain't no punk dutty
Heard if you stick your thumb in their booty it drive 'em nutty

She'll walk nann day, owe me but a cent and out when I'm through boo
Now you know the real meaning of cuttyhook(Big Gipp)
Gipp cutty, they call me too fresh too clean
Got the girls hooked off the D like morphine
Where we gonna go, I don't know but lets hit it
With the strawberries, blueberries, looking for the tooth fairy
For the night out, downtown, second floor, in the loft with the lights out
Candles straight burning
Everybody bot, clothes on the floor

Everybody hot, clothes on the floor
You ain't know, yo we got some hollywood cake we can slice Mrs. Meyer
Even got some twins that can get in
Head for head, bed for bed, it don't matter
Everything jumping off just right, and we ain't leaving till the sunlight
Cause we undercover with our cutty buddyhook

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/