

## Let Me See

C-Murder

Let me see what you working with, working with  
Let me see what you twerking with, that's my girl

I don't wanna see your eyes, I just wanna see your ass  
And I wanna see you make that thang bounce so fast  
I got fifteen ones, and fifteen fives  
And I wanna see it clap about fifteen times  
Sip the crystal, if you want some wine  
But pass me the moët, I'm bout to make a poet  
Let it bounce, shake it fast, throw them bows, touch your toes  
Girl back that thang up, back that thang up  
I wanna see you twerk something, hurt something  
That's right, show the world, now that's my girl  
Bounce left, bounce right, girl you look so tight  
Aaight, we can kick it like this all night

I like em tall, I like em short, I like em bright, I like em dark  
To get love, she got to be sitting on dubs  
At the club cute face, nice thighs, daddy's eyes  
And she looking at me funny, I hope it's not my money  
You a big fine woman I can see your tattoos  
I should call the police cause you packing one of them tools  
Girl you giving me the blues, or should I say blue balls  
And you got more junk in your trunk than a U-Haul  
Now shake what your mama gave you  
I'm so glad that your daddy made you  
Strip clubs is the place that pays you  
And no I ain't no Captain Save-A  
Now take it off, take it off  
And let a TRU playa break you off something freak

Nobody moves, nobody get's hurt  
I wanna see the girl with the wet t-shirt  
She told me to call her when they play this song  
And she'd give me a dance with the g-string on  
And she'll let it hang and make it clap and make it clap  
Oooh, how I like it when she do it like that  
One, my girl, two, show the world  
Three, that's my song, four, put your g-strings on

Now shake what your mama gave you  
You look good and your daddy made you - 2x

Now bounce, let it bounce, bounce what  
Let it bounce, bounce huh, let it bounce  
Just do the damn thang girl

TRU Records, respect us, yeah...