

Ex Factor

Dan Hill

Yeah, whoa...

Yo, yo, yo, yo...Yo
Look around brother...ha...ha
Def Jam...Def Squad
Frank Rock in tha house

Yo, yo, yo, yo...Yo
Look around brother
We keep it hot...Dru Hill
Def Squad from the top one time

Hey mami you know that I like it when you call me papi
But it seems like that you be creeping
That you've been seeing another chico
And baby you know that he can't go down like me
And you know the nigga can't freak like me
So mami tell me one little thing
How deep is your love for me

[Chorus:]
How deep is your love for me
Tell me what it's gonna be
Now do you see your self fuckin
With a nigga like me
Only Lord knows what your friends won't know or see

How deep is your love for me
Tell me what it's gonna be
Now do you see your self fuckin
With a nigga like me
Only Lord knows what your friends won't know or see

Will I keep you mami
Puerto Rican I see the way you wiggle it
The way you move your body
He can't make it get wetter than me
But I bet he keep telling you he better than me
Ooh...you know that he can't go down like me
And you know he ain't no freak like me
So baby tell me one little thing
How deep is you love for me

[Chorus]

[Girl:]
Ay Dios mio
Te extraño mucho
Ven aque mi papi morenito
Y damelo duro
Damelo papi chulo

[Redman:]
Yo, yo, yo, yo, buenos dias mama...creep with Doc the bullshit, when I
Talk my teeth should rot, I'm from the Brick so which means I'm born to dog,
You heard this, wanna a shot at it, warn them all, I hit em off from the
Bathroom stall...tappin' draws and they get gas to pass, platinum cars,

Then I'm like yo...yo going