Sorry Baby

Field Mob

Smell like new money... [laughs] [Intro] Cmon.. Shawn Jay's in the house tonight, Shawn Jay's in the house tonight... Fleetwood! Chevy P's in the house tonight, Chevy P's in the house tonight... Dark Brooks! The Field Mob's in the house tonight, Field Mob's in the house tonight... This the F.B.I. We got another one, act your age not your shoe size baby, Pinky ring, no wedding band! [Chorus] Im not afraid to say I get around Its just im much too young to settle down I got places to go, and people to see, and things to do I cant be tied down with you... Im sorry baby! (sorry baby) [Verse 1] She say that she love me, want me to be her husband Wanna tie me down, tryna ?? and cuff me But I cant let her, cause I got a jet to catch But I told her id be back like ?? Wasnt too convincing, she scared to go with me Say she be lonesome all alone cuz she miss me Cries when im leavin, whining and weeping, But I gotta go before my flight leaves me (leaves me) Now I could pass you like Grey Poupon Or you could wait on me shawty I wont take too long Give a nigga some space, or baby move on Cuz like a Chinese name im too young (ha ha) [Chorus] [Verse 2] Now soon as they see the Field Mob ??, chicks be tryna hizzang, I aint Keith Murray but she so star struck, (?Pretty?Eddie?) fix your ego Spit on a bitch down sit on my dick If a face ?? complain I stay gone Every message sound sad like a ?? song The wood good like the Bentley interior Get your man he a couple inches inferior She dick-??, violent too Talk shit I let you go like a silent poo Smelling me good, tryna have some f-u-n If you aint bout that.. F you then! (move on!) [Singing] I'm too young for relationships, so many parties, so many chicks, I dont mea n to be a playa, but I gotta do my thaaang

[Chorus repeats w/ ad libs]