

# Cutty Buddy

Goodie Mob

You can be my cutty buddy, my hangout honey  
You can be my cutty buddy, cutty cutty

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 what's 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

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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 that's 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 his

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

Hold up shawty  
Before you finna to get your boy in some serious trouble man  
I'm talking 'bout cost cutting, ain't nothing  
(Snip-snip)  
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

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

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 cutty

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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 let's 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 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 buddy

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