## **Payow (remix)**

(Whaddup Lil Mama) (Hitz Committee Partna) She don't know She don't know (She can't know about me for real) Juelz Santana: (Santana) (You got to know man) (Strictly Business right here ya digg) She don't know She don't know (got that PaYow) I got that PaYow baby (I got that I got that) 0oh... She don't know about me You ain't know about me (Young Huey) I got that I got that I got that PaYow (Dezel on the beat) I got that PaYow baby 0oh... She don't know about me (She don't know) You ain't know (She don't know) I got that PaYow 0oh... She don't know about me (She don't know) You ain't know (She don't know) I got that PaYow baby (I got that PaYow baby) She don't know about me (She don't know) You ain't know (Uh uhh) I got that PaYow I got that I got that I got that PaYow Let's go Speaking of PaYow I got something you might love And it's a murder weapon Wearing a white glove Wantin stroke of this I'm hoping it's tight as fuck And if it hurts just let me know and I'll lighten up I'll light you up From just a few shots And have you sounding like sirens of two cops Since you don't know about me You gon learn right now A hundred and fifty rounds That sounds like that motherfuckin

Huey

(You ain't know about me) 0oh... She don't know about me You ain't know I got that PaYow (I got that PaYow baby) She don't know about me You ain't know (Naa bitch) I got that PaYow baby Ooh... She don't know about me (She don't know) You ain't know I got that PaYow (Young Huey) I got that I got that I got that PaYow Fuckin up your sheets Oh that ass is so fat I want the lights on Usually the room is pitch black Wanna see it move forward back When I give a smack Rubbin on my six pack And I ain't holding shit back When you hear that click clack Baby go your ass down Till them lips that's dripping wet Oh slow slow your ass down And I done kicked a hole in your wall Opps broke your couch I'm a fuck around and have to buy a house Because I done hit you with that PaYow baby 0oh... She don't know about me (She don't know) You ain't know I got that PaYow (I got that PaYow) 0oh... She don't know about me (She don't know) You ain't know I got that PaYow baby 0oh... She don't know about me (She don't know) You ain't know I got that PaYow (I got that I got that I got that I got that) I got that I got that I got that (Click click clack PaYow) [Juelz Santana:] I got that pop pop, that bang bang, that boom boom I just wanna zoom zoom, in the poom poom Baby lie it down, right now Let me cock your legs up high now Hit you with that PaYow Pow Pow

I got that B-Street, that wild style That ooh ooh, that ow ow, That I ain't done, turn around now There ain't no forgivin my favorite position You climb up and you slide down (Wow) Hurf Hurf Hurf Hurf Who let em out I got that big dog Not that little Bow Wow She got that surround sound The way she screams (Screams) Sound like a murder scene (Scene) I'm a serial killer and it's all done in the first degree (Murda) Better call emergency 911 contact the police (Now) Cause when I attack in the sheets, you're gonna have to release everything That's on and in your body I be on and in your body No I be all up in your body Get it mommy, let's get it mommy (Let's get it) Said things will never be the same after the night, you're right She thought she died, but thanks to me she came Back to life I got that PaYow baby (I got that PaYow baby) Ooh... She don't know about me (She don't know) You ain't know (She don't know) I got that PaYow (I got that PaYow) 0oh... (Ooh Ooh Ooh) I got that PaYow baby (Baby) 0oh... She don't know about me (She don't know, she don't know, she don't know, I got that) I got that PaYow (I got that I got that I got that) I got that I got that I got that PaYow (I got that click clack PaYow)