

Hit The Door

Mila J

Ummmm, Ummmm Yeah Ooooo
Oh No No

Baby Get Your Mind Right
You Gets No Loving.
You Think You Gonna Sex Me,
Then Boy You Buggin.
Its Not The Way It Is
So Get Used To It.
I Know You Wanna Get It, Get It
But You'll Never Hit It, Hit It.

Baby I'm Not Feeling You
Thats The Way That We Do,
Don't Make This Hard.
All My Ladies, If You Feel Me (Feel Me)
Throw Up Your Hands And Sing It With Me (With Me).

Oh Baby Don't Get Mad,
Thats How We Roll,
We Come Up Quick Like In A Chevy Six Four.
Cant Get In My Thong,
Cant Get It Sweet Low.
I'll Never Be A Dime,
So Baby Hit The Door.

Ya'll Dudes Is All The Same,
Always Playing Games,
Thinkin Your A Pimp
But Coming At Me So Lame.
Cant Get In My Thong,
Cant Get It Sweet Low.
I'll Never Be A Dime,
So Baby Hit The Door.

Please Save All The Nonsense
'cuz I'm Not Havin It,
Pimpin Ain't Easy
But Please Believe Me...
I'm Not The One To Get Played
And Never Will Be.
Boy You Need To Quit It, Quit It
Thinkin You Gonna Ever Get It.

Baby I'm Not Feeling You
Thats The Way That We Do,
Don't Make This Hard.
All My Ladies, If You Feel Me (Feel Me)
Throw Up Your Hands And Sing It With Me (With Me).

What The Problem Is
These Niggas Wanna Get In My Draws
Homie Take A Pause,
You Too Low
Shop Till I Drop,
Till I Push That Drop,
To The Number One Spot.

Niggas Wanna Buy Me
Thinkin They Can Buy Me A Rock
Anything So I Get On Top.
Man Just Back Up Off Me,
You One Hello From Stalking Me,
Tellin Me Things That You Think You Mean,
Like You Love Me When You Saw Me...
Shut It Up,
Put It Back,
'cuz Me And My Crew Don't Get Down Like That...