

## Rap Song

Sámer Issa

Hey, lady's and getleman! (smích)  
Aha...listen up now.  
This is my Rap Song.

Ref : The way you shake it lady,  
I have to sigh.  
I get emotional with the motion of your thighs.  
You gotta secret potion that I can't deny,  
And to your body language I can't help but reply.

What's your name, baby?  
You off the chain, baby,  
I would be insane crazy if I didn't holler atcha.  
I ain't got no game, baby,  
improvising like Wayne Brady,  
I'm like Dain, lady,  
you're the one that all the baller's after.  
Hair, fresh.  
Jeans, tight.  
Purse, Vers, crazy, white.  
Yeah, I knot a little 'bout fashion, baby,  
You know a lot about shakin' it, eh?  
No disrespect.  
I don't mind a little hard-to-get.  
You can drop it like it's hot,  
pop it like a lot,  
Just lookin' at your body makes me want to sweat.

(You can't touch, but you can look. You like the way I shook. )  
I think I hear a busy signal, girl, 'cause you off the hook.  
(I'm off the Richter baby, yeah, my body got you shook. )  
Girl, gimme your number or something,  
I'll throw away my little black book.

I like those pink stilettos,  
your demeanor's so bujetto.  
The way you move is perfecto,  
you make a brother work (I'm tired! ).  
But you ain't broke a sweat though,  
I hadda wipe my eyes from the get go.

'Cause you look so sweet, don't let go,  
I'm about to go berserk.  
It's getting hot in here.  
You takin' off clothes? (Not in here! )  
I'm just playin', know what I'm sayin'?  
You can't front, you've got a rear.  
No disrespect, sugar I really gonna be a wreck.  
The way you shake 'er,  
that money maker,  
guaranteed to put a brother like me in debt.

(You can't touch, but you can look. You like the way I shook. )  
I think I hear a busy signal, girl, cause you off the hook.  
(I'm off the Richter baby, yeah, my body got you shook. )  
Girl, gimme your number or something,  
I'll throw away my little black book.

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la ...