

## Cramping My Style

UGK

Well, it's me, the I-n-f-I-n-I-t-y  
Coming on the m-I-c to let you know that I  
I'm sick and tired of weak-minded two cents brothers  
Only out for one thing, and that's to get you undercovers  
You wanna lick me down, strap me down  
Think you're gonna toss on me, well I won't be around  
For you to put wear-and-tear on my body  
If you know like I know  
You better go cause I ain't even hottie  
To tell you the truth, you ain't that major  
Cause you made a little album and you getting the papers  
Well, it's my turn and you're catching the vapors  
Before you know it, you'll be asking for favors  
Remember back in pa?  
When you were constantly jocking and calling my everyday  
The truth hurts huh, and you won't admit  
Cause, you're too busy thinking you're the shit  
You're cramping my style!

Hold up dammit, you got the wrong man  
I hate to bust your bubble  
But, I'm down to drop a load, then I'm gone man  
Ain't with no relationships and sucking on toes  
I like a one night stand, just kick it with some hoes!  
You down with that jimmie, then it's on!  
The 9-2 king of the quickie, so get me then I'm gone  
Just open up, and you gone get got  
Ain't no kissing and hugging, I leave you sleeping in the wet spot  
Let me in it, and let me out  
Wham bam thank you ma'am, yeah that's what it's all about!  
And, don't take it personal when I bail on ya  
Just smoke a cigarette and kick it in the sauna  
Cause having me all on ya ain't the lick  
You're down for a love affair  
But see, I'm only down for a quick stick!  
So, check your watch or your clock  
Cause, I ain't about having nobody feening on my jock!  
You're cramping my style!

I got to have some time to get to know ya, let me date ya  
Cause one night stands ain't really in my nature  
I need some substance to take it  
I love you on the first night, ain't even gonna make it  
Cause broken hearts, I don't had enough of  
I need sensuality, not a bunch of broke love  
If you can provide it, let's have it  
Take your time baby, stop jumping like a rabbit  
Let's start something on a come-up  
We can have it going on here from sun-down to sun-up  
Don't try to run up in me fast  
I want to find out how long can b-u-n b last  
Pass the ice and the honey, the money you can keep  
Watch your back at all times, one eye open when you sleep  
I can't have you for a part-time lover  
Infinity has found another  
Cause you're cramping my style!

Love you down but only for a little time  
B-c-b, baby, I'm going down for mine  
My my my, I see you want me to spend the night  
No, not quite, I did my part, now I'm taking flight  
You just might see me again, but not soon  
You can keep the wedding  
I just want the honeymoon!  
You might be good, but see, that ain't even the point  
I got all that I wanted, now I'm out of this joint  
So, you can pass me my draws and pass me my cap  
Cause, I ain't go be here when you wake up from your nap  
And, that's the haps, no ifs ands or buts  
Now, pass my matchbox, so I can hit the cut  
I love them guts, but not enough to stick around  
So when I raise up, you can keep on laying down  
I hate to clown, but that's life as I see it  
You're looking for a full-time man, I can't be it!  
You're cramping my style!