Polaroid

Shwayze

So someone take her picture (click, click) So I don't forget her (click, click) I wish I had a Polaroid (click, click) So I could remember (click, click) Yo, at a party on the hill, I popped a pill Threw back a shot and started to chill Ran into a pretty thing named Jane Bang She said she liked the way I handled my game I said thanks, I like the way you handle my thang She said thanks, now that's money in the bank So I walked away, towards the bar, Bumped into a hottie named Holly in the hall Could've been a ménage à trois But her friend never heard my music before So I walked outside to get a little high When I got a little bump on my side from a fly Blue-eyed baby with sex on the mind Sally's from the valley, but Sally's still fine Hopped in the ride, and started to drive She said, "What's my name?" I said, "I dunno, Jane?" So someone take her picture (click, click) So I don't forget her (click, click) I wish I had a Polaroid (click, click) So I could remember (click, click) Yo, uh, at a party on the beach I was smokin' like Cheech Scopin' out a hot piece of ass I'm a creep Getting head while the radio speaks Popped like the bubble in these sneaks Yo Jennifer, or was it Monique That chick got dolphins tattoed on her feet Last week, I seen a best friend Undressin' a Madison in the westend Exit, cut to breakfast Eggs benidict and a fresh pearl necklace Legs in the air like a goddamn gymnast Please God, I beg for forgiveness Then she asked if I've been to Memphis I said no, but I'm a fan of Elvis That's where I learned to move my pelvis She said, "What's my name?" I said, "Jane?"

So someone take her picture (click, click)

So I don't forget her (click, click)

I wish I had a Polaroid (click, click)

So I could remember (click, click) Yeah, yo, uh

At a party at my crib, I can't remember what I did

Woke up with a semi-hard dick and a fat chick

Three days a week, call that a hat trick

But everybody knows hockey ain't for black kidsThey call me Shwayze, kinda like Patrick Pinnin' every dome in Hollywood to the mattress

Sin in every city, LA to Manhattan

Grinnin like I'm guilty, but I dunno what happenedSo someone take her picture (click, click)

(They call me Shwayze, kinda like Patrick)

So I don't forget her (click, click)

(They call me Shwayze, kinda like Patrick)

I wish I had a Polaroid (click, click)

(They call me Shwayze, kinda like Patrick)

They call me ShwayzeSo someone take her picture

So I don't forget her

I wish I had a Polaroid

So I could rememberSo someone take her picture

So I don't forget her

I wish I had a Polaroid

So I could rememberSo someone take her picture

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So I could rememberSo someone take her picture

So I don't forget her

I wish I had a Polaroid

So I could remember

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