My Girl

What's up, man you know It's a damn shame, when your gal pull hoes for you My girl ha feel this here, something different mayn Peep game, my girl

That's my girl, dancing on the bar Ma, baby take a charge for me And my girl, is a real hot thang And she catch hoes for me (2x)

That's my girl, with a red coat on Sliding down the block, and her shoes made of chrome She don't mind, when the hoes all bop My baby ain't ashamed, she'll jump off the top And I like, when she make her last spot When I put my school head, up on fifteen knots You, better not touch my baby girl We just balling all night, in our own little world

Now my girl, a sexy red with a throwed head Northstar brain, and keep her down in my bed Baby ain't scared, to strut her stuff in your lane When I touches her brain, she get wet like rain Jet down mayn, on a beautiful day Waving my blue trunk, like we in a parade If you lay in an escapade, when we in to winning Don't drop the matches, on my baby's buck skin 22's tucked in, crawling for a playa She love when Moe-Yo sing to her, getting paper Hot we wreck the spot, and don't mind When the fellas try to holla, cause I know baby fly

That's my girl, dancing on the bar Ma, baby take a charge for me And my girl, is a real hot thang And she catch hoes for me (2x)

See my boo, don't mind being Couped up Cause when the weekend roll around, she gets ooh stuff When she juiced up, attitude screwed up Leave a chip on her her shoulder, boys swear she souped up I chunk my deuce up, cause my lady too tough Four scoops of purple stuff, mixed in my cup ha No matter who what, when where or how In the middle of a crowd, baby gotta stand out Let the top down, she don't believe in broads Quick to snatch my boy, cause she attract the law Ask her bout them boys, like his like your's She is my bitch playa, part Everytime we floss the board, is something you never saw Not a single score, a solitary flaw Started life as a Houpe, but now baby bulletproof See uh, call my girl is proof