## Gurls wit' da Boom

Yo' collar, pop yo' collar Pop yo' collar, pop yo' collar

We like the girls, the girls that go boom I like the girls, the girls that go boom That's all I want so fellas make room I want the girl, the girl with the boom (2x)

Party and bullshit the night away Find a little hole for the hideaway Living every second like a holiday The fun don't stop her nowadays Especially since I hooked up with Dr. Dre Now bitches "Lean Back" and they rock away Hella game plus sex, she got the play "BRRING BRRING!" (Can I suck your cock today?) Yes you may babe, do lots of things What good is having a head and not no brains? She asked me if I know 50 and who made "Tipsy" Quick to get with me, quicker to get busy She dizzy cause the Issey smell good on me Plus she love to fuck, I mean the hood won't leave Headed out the door and she pulling on my sleeve Rubbing on my dick, bitch feeling that E

We like the girls, the girls that go boom I like the girls, the girls that go boom That's all I want so fellas make room I want the girl, the girl with the boom

Sipping the Moet Rose mixed with pu-ssy Puffin the loosey, our frames by Gucci She wanna roll with me cause I got major dough Tell every ho up in here, you my favorite though I know you suck dick, well that's my accusation I'm really wondering if you accepting applications I like them facing forward chicks with the bar bellies I pass them young hoes off to Mr. R. Kelly Gimme a bad bitch, that can make her ass shake I don't want you nasty, I want you nas-tay My last day on earth I'll be fucking a freak That spend a half an hour just sucking my meat (yeah) She don't even know me, said she love me so She a dimepiece, so far from an ugly ho If you drop-dead gorgeous I won't stand you up Yeah you shake it like Beyonce but can you fuck?

We like the girls, the girls that go boom I like the girls, the girls that go boom That's all I want so fellas make room I want the girl, the girl with the boom

I been doing the Earl Flynt since about '88 A lot of people here wanna trade my place Got a extra room where your babe can wait These ain't Air Force Ones, these are Bathing Apes Straight from the (Shop) got the (Candy) sex I'm a (Hot Boy) on beats like Mannie Fresh Her lips real big, hips real big Tits real big, everything's real big I'm rich BITCH, and these are real diamonds She ain't even keep up with the cars that I'm driving Know what you like so I'ma give it a twist You hypnotic baby when you swivel them hips I'm the game in the physical so listen to this Never catch feelings when I'm dissing a bitch Ain't tipping a trick cause I'ma bone for free All I'm saying right now who going home with me, cause.

We like the girls, the girls that go boom I like the girls, the girls that go boom That's all I want so fellas make room I want the girl, the girl with the boom

Pop yo' collar, pop yo' collar Pop yo' collar, pop yo' collar

Hey that's gonna wrap it up Let's hear it for Big Proof, our special guest today Hey, we gonna get up out of here Gotta change the name of this town back to where we found it We found it at Motown, that's where we gotta leave it! Motown, and like we always say Sugar is sugar, salt is salt If you didn't get off today, it's not our fault