

# You Go Girl

2 Live Crew

I don't use Massengil, I use my own kinda douche powder  
Y'know I mix it, I mix it myself  
Y'know what I put in it? (Yeah? What?)  
Alum! (Yeah!!) LSD! (ha ha!) And Kentucky Fried Chicken!  
(\*cheering\*) I mold it together, baby!  
I mold it together, honey!  
Oh, that alum, lemme tell ya somethin  
That alum makes it tight (right!)  
LSD makes it outta sight (yeah!)  
And Kentucky Fried Chicken make it finga lickin good!

[You go girl]  
[Go girl!]  
[You go girl]  
[Go girl!]  
[You go girl]  
[Go girl!]  
[You go girl]  
[Go girl!]  
[You go girl]  
[Go girl!]  
[You go girl]  
[Go girl!]  
[You go girl]  
[You go girl]

[Fresh Kid Ice]  
Get on the dance floor  
And move your body til ya can't no, more  
Touch the ground  
Cause I like the way you doo-doo brown  
You make me wanna flip  
Plus I love the way you shake them, hips  
>From side to side  
Always keepin my nature on the rise  
Cause you got it goin on  
And you're the only one havin fun  
Watchin the niggas sweat  
And how it feels when you're wet  
Doin what you want til it hurts  
As RuPaul say, You'd Better Work  
Shake ya ass til it twirls  
[You go girl]

[Go girl!]  
[You go girl]  
etc.

[Verb]  
You know you got it goin on, honey dip, I swear  
Two niggas takin care of you, and doin up ya hair  
You used to look shady but ya changed ever since  
Now it's all about the leather boots and sequins  
Tellin niggas don't holla if ya can't get the snap  
Got a diamond name plate and a neckace to match  
Diamonds on ya hand, sippin on cham'  
Niggas wanna holla but ya say I got a man  
The bitch is so fly if they're goin' off in her, G  
Now look at honey dip,