

Ms. Fat Booty 2

Ghostface Killah

Modern girls!!

I know, I can't afford to stop

For a moment.. that it's too soon.. to for..

[Mos Def - speaking over sung vocals]

I say girls, girls, girls, girls

Reach out and clap your hands

I be the fabulous man so, just play the fabulous fan

And, bring the breeze, bring the breeze

And from the moment that I saw ya, I knew you was trouble

But I disregarded, detour signs

And did not stop til, you was mine

I guess God was like, aight fine

Careful what you wish for, cause you just might get it in heaps

Try to give it back he be like - nah that's yours to keep

So poetic baby girl you make it hard to speak

My dream lover make it hard to sleep

I wrote a little song about it

In she came with the same type game

The hairdo, Prada shoes, brand new Gucci frame

Big thangs, so big you can't hardly explain

When she done crossed her legs, she make mind turn insane

Had seen her on the ave and spotted her, how I wanted her

Ass so fat she (?) fella

What you lo-lo-love, expert in the bedwork corridor

Man see a touches her, man you'll feel sorry for

Hustlers, bubblers, jugglers, sufferers

All wanna know what her name and phone number was

They're spendin up their money like, post them up and touch her up

But it don't (tough, X-amount of

Son, bwoy, African and tough, all nice and decent

A-yeah yeah, I'm tryin to ride with a diamond like you

Lookin pretty in the club, plus she love Mos and Wu

Ass wide and fat, breasts mad, hair wrapped

Wilma style, chunky, that's how I like my batch

You a rose from the hood, smoked out of 89

We headed back, you had a baby by Ron

But that's irrelevant, bygones is bygones

Calgon is Calgons, love it when you jump in Ghost thongs

Steppin out of be-be-Q's

'Member when we licked the cream out of Suzy Q's?

Spaghetti jewels, the big word on the street

You like Millie Jackson in the new Mack flick carryin heat

Or say with Oprah with a makeover, Billie Jean slash Dairy Queen

Fantasy is, can I eat you on the swing?

See it's written all over my face, Daily News

Big bold lettered, front page, Starks how it taste?

[sung]

forget

I know, I can't afford to stop

For a moment.. that it's too soon.. to forget

I know, I can't afford to stop

For a moment.. that it's too soon.. to for..

[Mos Def - speaking over sung vocals]

To all the fine-ass ghetto troublemakers from all over the world

Ass from New York, to L.A., Miami to Atlanta G.A.

Cakalaks, to the Bay.. any place in the world that they stay

Even Japan and the U.K., you know you got to
[Mos Def]
Watch out! Louisana jug wine and conk out
Throw her hands high and make her backside pop out
Watch out! If you don't have the V.I.P. lacq' out
Them big dollars they talk 'bout, just turn around and walk out
You better watch out! Exotic fabrics, speech in larynx
Think it's mid-day traffic, runnin game like the Mavericks
Makin time seem elastic when we stretch out and smash it
Then vanish like a phantom and hurt my understandin like WHAT??
[sung]
.. forget
I know, I can't afford to stop
For a moment.. that it's too soon.. to forget
I know, I can't afford to stop
For a moment.. that it's too soon.. to forget
I know, I can't afford to stop
For a moment.. that it's too soon.. to forget

Special, special dedication
To all the fine-ass ghetto troublemakers, out in the world today
Some in this very party right here right now tonight
Some of them listenin to this song in they jeeps
Some of them listenin to this song at they job
Some of them runnin game on some cat right now
I want you to just rock and bounce to that
Rock and bounce to that

I say girls, girls, girls, girls
Reach out and clap your hands
I be the fabulous man so, just play the fabulous fan
And, bring the breeze, bring the breeze
Say girls, girls, girls, girls
Reach out and clap your hands
I be the fabulous man so, just play the fabulous fan
And, bring the breeze, bring the breeze
[music and vocals fade]