(You're a big girl now) Fully grown with your hormones now Got your own home and you alone Wanna bone, wanna moan, get your back blown out (No more daddy's little girl) You a big girl now, in a world, where these niggas are foul You could be aborting the next Michael Jordan Your man don't wanna be around (You're a big girl now) She's sexy, she got it, she ride it Every nigga wanna be inside it (No more daddy's little girl) I need her, I'll eat her Do anything to please her My ghetto gueen of Sheba I'm the type that'll get you by the fireplace Get you hype when I lick it, put it in your face Sipping red wine, is it bedtime You can kick it with your nigga while we listen to Faith I'm feeling richer today I can hit it then stay Lingerie make me take it to the kitchen and play We got champagne, whipped cream, I'ma grab a bucket of ice Bubble bath running, and the candlelight feeling so right It's your night, no stress, no fight Mad at your ex, cause his dough tight Never go right when you're with him Try your best to forget him Cause it's easy to please me CD skip when your head board hit the wall Call for the law Right when you cum, I'm biting your tongue Make your legs cramp up, you can't stand up You can hit a blunt if you want I'ma pull my pants up We can discuss a weekend of lust on top of the trust Tell me what's the reason for us To love or to fuck I'm the thug that you want If it's gangster we can't front If you want me I can stay around If you need me, I'm here for you How that sound? Now it's up to you Depending on how you wanna get down Cause you're a big girl now (You're a big girl now) Fully grown with your hormones now Got your own home and you alone Wanna bone, wanna moan, get your back blown out (No more daddy's little girl) You a big girl now, in a world, where these niggas are foul You could be aborting the next Michael Jordan Your man don't wanna be around

(You're a big girl now)

She's sexy, she got it, she ride it Every nigga wanna be inside it (No more daddy's little girl) I need her, I'll eat her Do anything to please her My ghetto queen of Sheba

Got your name and your number in my cell phone Hear your voice and I wonder where you are, if you all alone If you in a good mood, if you not Or you thinking bout you was at my spot What we did when we got hot Is you dreaming you had me? Is you creaming your panties? Like a king, fed me grapes, and you fanned me On the couch, to the floor, to the bed, to the sink And we ate each other like candy Under the covers, two intimate lovers You fuck a nigga like you mad at me Throw the ass to me You should be glad to be In the presence of a real thug as bad as me While I'm in the streets with my murdering squad You talking to your friends that I'm hurting it hard How I'm making my rod, how I make you say "Oh God" Every hoe that you know wanna know Nas Gotta dodge all the blowjobs, getting hard Cause you know how these girls are Wearing tight shit, no panties, no bra Running up to my car with menage a trois suggestions Starting to get an erection Guessing, only if you knew how your crew stressing Complexion chocolatey, fondle me, thinking it's time to leave I need time to breathe Wanna follow me, Ironically You pop up, throwing bottles at my Tahoe Like it's my fault But you don't wanna talk Don't wanna hear nothing, all of a sudden You and the shorty start scuffing Now shorty dumping you out Can't let her get the best of you So I rescue you Only thing left to do was to grab her So you can jab her, get a cheap shot You don't wanna feel chumped Now here the cops come So we gotta run to the ride Then we drive off through the traffic Don't panic, but you know how we gotta manage Looking at your face And the damage in your facial Every angle can't let it faze you No reason to be insecure or immature Baby girl see the world is yours

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