

Way 2 Many Chickz

New Boyz

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(I-I-I-I-I)

Legacy: Hey, hey, hey I have way too many choices

(I got way too many chickz!)

Legacy: Ay bro

BenJ: Whattup

(I got way too many chickz!)

BenJ: Damn! I got that too

Legacy: Oh f'real?

BenJ: Yep

(Way too many chickz)

Legacy: Aight, ay let me tell you this story real quick aight bruh?

BenJ: Fo' sho'

Legacy: Check it out ay...

I met this girl named Chanelle, from ATL

An actress and a singer, she was paid in mills

We first spoke, thought I found a bad chick on the spot

'til I noticed that her breath smelled like fat kids in a box

I knew this girl named Jill, who wanted my baby

I always told her no but I ain't know she was crazy

I was in there had to bust, I was like "Wait Jill!"

She put a gun to my head and was like (STAY STILL!)

Met this girl named Laniece, a freak but ugly

Stripped for me once and her butt cheeks was musty

Every time it got loud she would sneak a small fart

Chick passed so much gas she could make a car start

Knew this chick named Shirley, she acted so perky

But little did I know that the chick had herpes

Tried to kiss me in my sleep I got up and screamed

Chick had a cold sore that looked like John McCain

Now I'm sittin on my couch and I'm thinkin how to get

to the point where I can't even get a decent soundin chick

One more try to holla I'ma mace 'em in their lip

I never thought it'd be bad that I got way too many chickz

I-I-I-I-I-I

I got way too many chickz

But if I had a dollar for the good ones I wouldn't make shit, shit!

I met this one chick, named Miley Jets

I was so fascinated by Miley's breasts

She said she had a gift, it was probably sex

But when she took her wig off she looked like Kanye West

I met this girl named Tiqa she was not no groupie

She was a black belt, starred in kung-fu moviess

I liked her but I had to dump her on the second date

Cause every time she moved her mouth her words would come a second late

I met this chick name Yvette who was into sex

Got her naked in an hour then we hit the bed

She was twitchin so much like she had the best

I found out the real reason cuz she had Tourette's (God damn!)

I met this one teacher named, Mrs. Chandelier

She was so bomb that I was skippin lunch to see her

'til she snuck up from behind me and I kicked her out of fear

Sounded like Ja Rule was tryin to whisper in my ear
Now I'm sittin on my couch and I'm thinkin how to get
to the point where I can't even get a decent soundin chick
One more try to holla I'ma mace 'em in their lip
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