

# Chick Magnet

Paul Wall

Ay say pretty girl, what it do?  
(Wussup) You got a minute?  
If not you can borrow one of mine, I got two  
I'm just sayin', I'm tryin' to see what's up with it  
I'm just sayin' tho' (What you sayin?)

I'd be obliged if you step outside  
This fly guy is awaitin' love makin'  
The passenger side of my ride is vacant and  
if you can give me just a minute or two  
Or just a few I'd like to introduce ya to somethin new  
First off, I gotta say I'm not ya average type  
Why don't you get to know me better for the rest of the night  
I know you like the type of guys that be takin' you shoppin'  
But you a independent women, so I know you ain't boppin', let's get it poppin'  
n'  
My hormones is drivin' me wild  
This slim waist and pretty smile, are just my style  
Why don't we kick it into second gear, have no fear  
I'm in ya ear, the chick magnet is here

I don't know, what it is  
About you, but I wanna ride with you  
I been watchin' you, watchin' me  
I wanna know, if I can spend a night with you  
I really like how you do your thing  
It's so playa baby what's yo name?  
I love the way that you do yo thing  
It's so playa, and I wanna ride with you

It's more to me then just the "know what I'm sayin"  
A dime piece slayer it's hard work being a player  
And I don't really mean that in a literal sense  
But if you listenin' to hard then it might not make sense  
It don't make somebody a playa 'cause they cheat on they wife  
Nah, being a playa is more like a way of life  
But enough with all this chattin', girl let's make somethin' happen  
When the chick magnet get to mackin' it's a fatal attraction  
it was like, A chain reaction, when I looked in ya eyes  
I must admit that I'm intrigued by the size of them thighs  
Compliments I keep em' comin'  
My resume' display how I keep em' cummin'  
I'm the chick magnet

You might be marriage material, but let's not jump conclusions  
Just relax and what will come, will come  
All that winin', dinings fine but I'm.

thinkin' along the lines of bump & grind  
I gotta 1 track mind, and I really don't know.

if that's what you like me to think  
But the fact of the matter is I'm not quite what you think  
I'll give you total access, if you come lay on my mattress  
and let me poke you like a cactus I'll deliver the package  
I like you, thick like molassis in your dubious maximus  
If you ride me I might wreck somethin' like a car accident

So tighten up on your backstroke, and roll with a king  
Cuz I'm the captain of the drill-team  
The chick magnet