

# Gurls wit' da Boom

Proof

Yo' collar, pop yo' collar  
Pop yo' collar, pop yo' collar

We like the girls, the girls that go boom  
I like the girls, the girls that go boom  
That's all I want so fellas make room  
I want the girl, the girl with the boom  
(2x)

Party and bullshit the night away  
Find a little hole for the hideaway  
Living every second like a holiday  
The fun don't stop her nowadays  
Especially since I hooked up with Dr. Dre  
Now bitches "Lean Back" and they rock away  
Hella game plus sex, she got the play  
"BRRING BRRING!" (Can I suck your cock today?)  
Yes you may babe, do lots of things  
What good is having a head and not no brains?  
She asked me if I know 50 and who made "Topsy"  
Quick to get with me, quicker to get busy  
She dizzy cause the Issey smell good on me  
Plus she love to fuck, I mean the hood won't leave  
Headed out the door and she pulling on my sleeve  
Rubbing on my dick, bitch feeling that E

We like the girls, the girls that go boom  
I like the girls, the girls that go boom  
That's all I want so fellas make room  
I want the girl, the girl with the boom

Sipping the Moet Rose mixed with pu-ssy  
Puffin the loosey, our frames by Gucci  
She wanna roll with me cause I got major dough  
Tell every ho up in here, you my favorite though  
I know you suck dick, well that's my accusation  
I'm really wondering if you accepting applications  
I like them facing forward chicks with the bar bellies  
I pass them young hoes off to Mr. R. Kelly  
Gimme a bad bitch, that can make her ass shake  
I don't want you nasty, I want you nas-tay  
My last day on earth I'll be fucking a freak  
That spend a half an hour just sucking my meat (yeah)  
She don't even know me, said she love me so  
She a dimepiece, so far from an ugly ho  
If you drop-dead gorgeous I won't stand you up  
Yeah you shake it like Beyonce but can you fuck?

We like the girls, the girls that go boom  
I like the girls, the girls that go boom  
That's all I want so fellas make room  
I want the girl, the girl with the boom

I been doing the Earl Flynt since about '88  
A lot of people here wanna trade my place  
Got a extra room where your babe can wait  
These ain't Air Force Ones, these are Bathing Apes

Straight from the (Shop) got the (Candy) sex  
I'm a (Hot Boy) on beats like Mannie Fresh  
Her lips real big, hips real big  
Tits real big, everything's real big  
I'm rich BITCH, and these are real diamonds  
She ain't even keep up with the cars that I'm driving  
Know what you like so I'ma give it a twist  
You hypnotic baby when you swivel them hips  
I'm the game in the physical so listen to this  
Never catch feelings when I'm dissing a bitch  
Ain't tipping a trick cause I'ma bone for free  
All I'm saying right now who going home with me, cause.

We like the girls, the girls that go boom  
I like the girls, the girls that go boom  
That's all I want so fellas make room  
I want the girl, the girl with the boom

Pop yo' collar, pop yo' collar  
Pop yo' collar, pop yo' collar

Hey that's gonna wrap it up  
Let's hear it for Big Proof, our special guest today  
Hey, we gonna get up out of here  
Gotta change the name of this town back to where we found it  
We found it at Motown, that's where we gotta leave it!  
Motown, and like we always say  
Sugar is sugar, salt is salt  
If you didn't get off today, it's not our fault