South Park Mexican

Thug Girl

Thug girl (thug girl) Thug girl Thug girl Thug girl Thug girl (thug girl) Girl girl, girl, girl It's me Low-G Sagittarius I like the thug girl that love to stare at us Platinum nails with a matching skirt Thug girl, I can make you cucci hurt She rolls with the click bad attitude The bitch getting roudy 'cause she high with the crew Heard you and your crew been talking shit She got a 25 with an extra click Baby girl, you make it feel so damn Good riding my dick chuncking up your hood She like the girls that kick the freestyle verse In the club you pack my gack in your purse She got the nuts on every G I know, I love when you holla fuck the 5-0 $\,$ I'ma be on your side when you need my help Thug girl living in a gangster world Thug girl, you're the reason why I love you so I don't want you to go Thug girl (thug girl) Thug girl Thug girl Thug girl Thug girl (thug girl) Girl girl, girl, girl Well, I like the thug girl with the big brown eyes SPM baby on the rise She got rash ache and a big gold chain Driving outta state with my cocaine She knows how to roll big fat sweets Holla nigga, you can smoke if you match me shoot big dice Jam spice crew eat food with the hands and drink guys rule I do it for you 'cause you care about me When I was locked down in Harris county Putting money on my books for my, for my comercery All my broke homies at home watching Jerry Told her I was hooked on Miss Mary She said she had a boyfriend that she wanted me to bury From there we hit it off and I must admit Thug girl thugging and I'm loving it Thug girl, you're the reason why I love you so I don't want you to go Thug girl (thug girl) Thug girl Thug girl Thug girl Thug girl (thug girl)

Girl girl, girl, girl

Well, I'm that thug that you can't resist Crazy ass bitch I was made for this Got a house full of dope Million dollar Nena Ross giving birth to 17 kids Can you fit when you get extra clip on my hip? Holla tits let it zip all through your shit If you pass the cemetery on main and 5th You can see a collection of my greatest hits Having zipped, don't carry on the contrary If you feel me then holla already Some of you broads become old news Getting tagged team and recked up by who knows who? Well, rule #1 - you wanna touch for fun you get touched by gun 'Til you fuck with son, huh? I unload more 'til outta control 'Cause when the sun goes down it a motherfucking jungle Thug girl, you're the reason why I love you so I don't want you to go Thug girl (thug girl) Thug girl Thug girl Thug girl Thug girl (thug girl) Girl girl, girl, girl (3x) Thug girl, you're the reason why I love you so I don't want you to go Thug girl (thug girl) Thug girl Thug girl Thug girl Thug girl (thug girl) Girl girl, girl, girl