

# Girl I Can't Help It

Tyrese

Yeah, it's like that  
Yeah, yo, yo, yo, yo  
Yo, we'll hit yall baby  
Ya'll want to dance  
It's gettin' serious  
Well I'ma make ya dance  
Ya'll want to move  
Well I'ma make ya move  
Tyrese, come on

It's about three o'clock in the mornin' (Uh huh)  
But the party just really gettin' started (Say what?)  
Everybody in the club been drinkin' (Uh huh)  
And nobody in the club's still thinkin' (Come on)  
Whoa, and ya come walkin' by me up in the V.I., I'm singin'  
Whoa (Yeah) how can I not be expected to get at cha

I'm not tryin' to piss you off  
But I can't leave you alone  
Cause I want you babe  
I want to give it to you  
I want to be the only man  
And maybe later on  
You'll come with me to my home  
And get on with it  
But for now it's gettin' late baby  
So if I sound crazy baby

Don't mind me baby, I'm just talkin'  
Girl I can't help it, girl I can't help it  
But when you walked by, just had to touch your body  
Girl I can't help it, girl I can't help it  
You're lookin' so good, you're lookin' so fine  
I just had to know what you feel like  
Sorry if a nigga made your man look, shorty  
Girl I can't help it, girl I can't help it

Chill out girl, the club is crowded  
So somebody gon' rub up against your body (ooh)  
Anyway, what the hell did you come for (Ha ha)  
Up in the air with them little bitty shorts on (Ya'll sing it)  
Whoa ain't no reason this can't work out for everybody  
Whoa 'cause you came with your girls and I came with my homies

(This the part I like right here)  
Don't take it as a disrespect  
Feeling good in the party  
And girl I can't help myself (Not me)  
Somebody else is goin' touch your body, baby  
So I just had to beat him to the punch, baby  
Cause I want to feel you

Yeah, yeah yo  
I pulls up in my old four Benzy  
Step out V.I.P. in a frenzy  
Everything look hot, I'm on it  
Pimp like me, makes sense, don't it?

(Whoa) I don't mean no disrespect, but damn shorty  
(Whoa) I'm sayin', I just want to touch your body  
Smile, you can't mind me, I'm in a world of my own  
Left my chrome in my home I'm just tryin' to get dome  
See me all bottled up, you all modeled up  
And we followed up these chicks when they want be swallowed up  
I'm like (whoa) still I moves with the crowd  
Can't even hear what I'm sayin' 'cause the music is loud  
It's like (whoa) what, whatever works  
Easy street from the jump, if I smile though I smirk

So So Def

Tyrese

JD

K-Slim Callabo, holla