

The Rodentz

"Girl"

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['Forrest Gump' sample] I'll always be your girl [Intro: Cno Evil (Li-Mouse)] Finally record this song now, if nobody fucking bother us *phone rings* Ahh fuck, yo, pick up your phone! (Oh, who is it?) It's your girl (oh my God, why the fuck she keep calling me, for?) Pick your fucking phone up, man (aight, aight, hold up, hold up, hello?) Yo, what she need? Ahh man (she wants a ride) Ahh fuck that, man, fuck that [Cno Evil] (Girl) I noticed you from afar Pretty (girl) that drives a pretty lil car With her (girl) friend in the passenger seat Yo, this (girl), begins to massage my feet But (girl), damn I know this is wrong Cuz (girl), see I sing another song Yo (girl), listen for a second I got a (girl) already, and cheating's out the question (Girl), there's other guys out there No reason to mess up my life, like you really don't care And (girls) is out to ruin each other Using they 'lethal weapons' snatch up Danny Glovers Girls, girls, girls, like the song went Like to play games, but they lost then they wept Then, girls, girls, girls, come in 5 cents I like to keep my dime piece, no nickels, no thanks Fuck these two faced, slim snakes, out to take yo cake Fuck fate, fuck dates, fuck you, the fuck are they To say, what I like and dislike Koopa Troppa bitches, hop along the green pipes You like secrets, you like to smoke green shit You like to drink alcohol, you like to get weeded Catch a dick slap to your jaw, little ma You like to use slang that you learn from 106 & Park Fuck ya'll, for real, I'll say it again Before you spit lyrics, try picking up a pen My skills sharper than your pencils for your pop quiz Don't let me get Elmer Fudd on you ducks and pop wigs You females, must be from hell Moonshine whores, noontime wars, ring those bells I'm way too advance, for the simple beauty Belles I'm a Beast, fuck pads, I write lyrics in Dells [Interlude: Cno Evil (Li-Mouse)] Yo where the fuck you been, man? (Yo, man, I don't even wanna talk about it, right now) Yo, I'm here recording verses without you and shit Get on the microphone! (Yo, man, man, I tell you what happened) (Yo, I had to go pick her up, man, it's bullshit) I don't give a shit, man, yo fuck that, you should be rapping (Yo, I know) Go head, fuck that, get on the microphone

and tell me what the fuck just happened (Aight) Ok, man? (Aight, aight, aight) it's bullshit, man! (aight, aight) [Li-Mouse] Aiyo, fuck that, I had to pick her up and her friends They flocked out the God damn building, in tens Like 'Mouse, can I get a ride in your nice car?' Fuck you, this like golf, you ain't up to par 'Stop acting, gay, Mouse' bitch! Who's acting gay? I told the ho, I'll Catch U Next Tuesday It's over \$2.20 a gallon, I ain't wasting my gas I rejected the next girl for having a flat ass Yo, I got three seats and six of you You, you and you, you know what to do Step up the curb, you ain't get in this ride Sit in the middle so my shit ain't leaning to one side Fat ass ho, hit the gym and stop eating cookie dough Cramping my flow, we here, bitch, you got to go Next time you call me -- matter fact, just don't You try to have me talk to you, and I won't [Interlude: Cno Evil (Li-Mouse)] Yo, the girl's a Catch U Next Tuesday time girl (yo, man) Nah, man, it ain't like that (I know, I was just pissed, man) Nah, you need to sit down, think about it, you know, you need to To gather together your thoughts, and just think about it, man (I need to play some video games, or something) Yeah, relax, man, sit down, drink some Kool-Aid, watch some TV Watch some Looney Tunes and bong bong (word) [Li-Mouse] Chill, man, this girl be calling me when times are tough Knows how to make things smooth when shit is rough Minnie Mouse voice, brown hair with the flat tummy It can be raining outside but feels mad sunny She coming over, and fresh I better be Got to relax in scent like aroman therapy Always by side, hanging by my arm No matter where I end up, urban or farm She got my back, at all times, that's 24/7 She gives me a call every day at 11 Ask the reverend, is marriage a question? Don't jinx nothing, that's something you must not mention A piece of heaven, I could love her to the end Treat you like a queen, is what I intend 'Ordinary people' like we was John Legend No wings, not in white, but you must be from heaven

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