

50/50 Twin

"I Got You Girl"

Visit "[I Got You Girl](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro: (Choppa)

Come on girl, P. and C...

Sinners doin' the track...

Long as you thuggin'...

We got you

Chorus: Tyron (Master P)

Girl (Keep it thuggin' and I got you girl)

You don't even know my name (Keep it thuggin' and I
got you girl)

But then why'd you spit my game (Keep it thuggin' and I
got you girl)

Maybe we can chill for a lil' while (Keep it thuggin' and I
got you girl)

Girl (Keep it thuggin' and I got you girl)

Cuz I like it jazzy style (Keep it thuggin' and I got you
girl)

I can make it worth your while (Keep it thuggin' and I
got you girl)

You will never want another (Keep it thuggin' and I got
you girl)

Verse 1: (Tyron)

Girl, your so sweet, you make me weak

And there will never be another like me

I'm for real, I'm tellin' you how I feel

Cuz my life is the bomb girl

Verse 2: (Master P)

I wanna be your best friend girl, call me Poppi

Hit me on the celly, you need me you got me

I wanna show ya another side of life

Like mansions, Benz's, Roley's, ice

You could be my best friend, let's thug together

Tattoo my name on your leg, we could ride forever

I went to jail baby, you was the first to visit

We met in the hood so you my ghetto princess

Like Bonnie and Clyde so I got ya back

Matchin' championship rings like Kobe and Shaq

Whatever the kids need then I got you boo

Twin new Benz's, your's red, mine blue

[Chorus]

Verse 3: (Curren\$y)

Yeah, yo ma I hatin' or nothin'

But if you waitin' for a dude to do you good then you
waitin' for nothin'

You need to get wit' a playa like me

We could sit and talk on the couch in the V.I.P.

And I know how these fools be

In the club, rockin' costumes, jewelry, tryin' to feel on
your booty

But that ain't even my style

I know I got a rep on the streets and these girls say I'm
wild

Yeah, I was a dog, but that's in my past

This club too loud, we could hop up in my Jag

And we could go wherever you want

Hit the mall in the mornin', you could shop til' you fill up
the trunk

Uh, I know this sounds nice

So won't you go and tell your girls that your leavin' wit'
Curren\$y tonight

Uh, young playa got game, so proper

So relax baby girl, once I got you, I got you

[Chorus]

Verse 4: (Choppa)

Now girl I know ya want me, I can see in your eyes

But ya used to fake playaz who be feedin' ya lies

I don't have no weak mind so I don't fall for the lame

Either I get you or you get me but it's all in the game

I ain't never been a dog but I'm off of the chain

Like deed, I'll make you sweat, unless it's all for my
name

See the ladies love Choppa, they say that it's on

And I'ma be a playa playa til' the day that I'm gone

[Chorus]

Outro: (Master P)

My ghetto princess... I got you girl

Pick out whatever you want... what

15, 20 karats... money ain't an option baby

The New No Limit... I told you, I got that

We thuggin'... ya heard me

