

## Brooke Valentine f/ Big Boi, Lil' Jon

### "Girlfight"

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[Big Boi]  
Boy stop

[Brooke Valentine]  
It's about to be a girl fight

[Big Boi]  
Uh huh, uh huh Big Boi  
(Uh Lil' Jon)

[Lil' Jon]  
What

[Chorus: Brooke Valentine (Lil' Jon)]  
We 'bout to throw them bows  
We 'bout to swang them thangs  
We 'bout to throw them bows  
We 'bout to swang them thangs  
It's 'bout to be a (WHAT) girl fight

[Verse 1: Brooke Valentine]  
There she go talkin' her mess  
All around town makin' me stress  
I need to get off my chest  
And if her friend want some then she'll be next  
It really ain't all that complicated  
Y'all walkin' 'round lookin' all frustrated  
Want some, Tex come on let's make it  
You actin' real hard but I know your fakin'

[Bridge: Brooke Valentine (Lil' Jon)]  
I know you really don't wanna listen to this  
Really don't know why you talkin' shit  
You about to catch one right in ya lip  
It's 'bout to be a (WHAT) girl fight  
I know you really don't wanna listen to this  
Really don't know why you talkin' shit  
You about to catch one right in ya lip  
It's 'bout to be a (WHAT) girl fight

[Chorus: Brooke Valentine (Lil' Jon) with variations]

[Verse 2: Brooke Valentine]

We on our way to the neighborhood  
The reason we comin' is understood  
Me and my girls we down to ride  
So when ya hear us pull up bring ya ass outside  
And if tryin' to call ya cousin and them  
Don't forget that I got some of them  
I'm 'bout to go real hard, 'bout to swing them thangs  
You 'bout to feel elbows all in ya brains

[Bridge: Brooke Valentine (Lil' Jon)]

I know you really don't wanna listen to this  
Really don't know why you talkin' shit  
You about to catch one right in ya lip  
It's 'bout to be a (WHAT) girl fight

[Chorus: Brooke Valentine (Lil' Jon) with variations]

[Big Boi]

Oh snap, these bitches they act like cats  
In the middle of the dance floor, now they preparing to  
scrap  
They takin' out their scrunchies and pullin' off their  
Press-Ons  
The one on the right is the girlfriend and the one the  
left is the other  
woman  
Someone please call security  
These girls too purty, to get down to the nitty titty  
I mean the nitty gritty, I mean her titties pretty  
I'm trippin' bein' silly willy  
Man go on let them hoes fight

[Chorus: Brooke Valentine (Lil' Jon) with variations]

[Outro: Brooke Valenine with ad-libs]

Don't act like you dont know  
We break upside ya dome  
So be quick enough to block ya dome  
And you won't be talkin' that no more

Don't act like you dont know  
We break upside ya dome  
So be quick enough to block ya dome  
And you won't be talkin' that no more  
Bitch come outside

