

## Craig G "Girl Fever"

Visit "[Girl Fever](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Girls

Yo sweetheart, let me talk to you for just a second  
Let me say to you somethin real quick, sweetheart  
(\*car speeding off\*)

Yo sweetheart, would you like...

Yo, she got a convertible Benz, yo

[ Marley Marl ] Yo, yo Craig, you buggin, man

Yo, let's make jam, but we're not talkin bout Benz

What?

Girls

Girls? Alright...

[ VERSE 1 ]

Girls, I like em fat, I like em tall

Oh what the hell, I like em all

No matter where they are, no matter where they're at

Whether they're Spanish (Chinese) white or black

Me and girls get along so very well

A man needs a woman in this world to excel

And there's a whole lot of em, from every city

>From London to France, Japan to Chili

God made man, and God made woman

To fulfill the needs another man couldn't

So if you're a man and got another man to please ya

Yo, I'm tellin you, there's nothin like havin girl fever

(Girls

I love the things they know

I love the things they show

I love to be where they go

Pretty girls

I love the things they know

I love the things they show

I love to be where they go)

[ Marley Marl ] Just kick a little somethin for the women

[ VERSE 2 ]

Women - women, women, women, how come?

Every man to you is potrayed as being dumb

We're not dumb, we just love being prepared

Cause certain women never really treat a guy fair  
He must have a job, or crazy cash flow  
Without that a woman's just gonna say no  
And where that leads you - where you began  
A place where the only thing wet is your hand  
Now how could you survive in a world like that?  
Never havin girls cause your pockets ain't fat  
So if you got a girl like that, money, leave her  
It's easy to survive when you're in girl fever

(Girls  
I love the things they know  
I love the things they show  
I love to be where they go  
Pretty girls  
I love the things they know  
I love the things they show  
I love to be where they go)

Yo  
Check it out  
Since we're here on this mic, right?  
[ Marley Marl ] Yeah?  
I want you do me a favor, man  
Yo, what's up?  
See them turntables over there?  
Them two turntables over there?  
Them turntables right there  
I want you to over to them turntables, right?  
You know what I want you to do?  
What you want me to do?  
Yo  
Make the girls swing, Marley

[ Marley cutting up ]  
(Yes y'all)  
(Yes yes y'all)  
(I got to get to know your name)

[ girl ]  
There we go  
Another brother dissin us girls outright  
Bring it on  
Get out of my space  
Get out of my space  
Cause I'm gonna -  
Get out of my space  
Yo Craig, stop playin with me

[ VERSE 3 ]  
Fellas, while all the girls appreciate it

Everything with women can't be sex-related  
So if your friend has a man that's always up on her  
Tell her that's not what she needs in her corner  
She needs a man that loves her for a whole lot of  
reasons  
Not just to have you for his personal skeezings  
You gotta take a stand and learn to say somethin  
Cause if you don't, you're gonna wind up with nothin  
Or maybe a baby that never knew his father  
Cause he ran off with a lady and he lives in Nevada  
Go for warnin signs before he says: see ya  
Or you be stuck with a child in the midst of girl fever

(Girls  
I love the things they know)  
Word  
(I love the things they show)  
Love the things they show  
(I got to be where they go)  
Gotta be where they go  
(Pretty girls  
I love the things they know)  
Love the things they know  
(I love the things they show)  
Love the things they show  
(I love to be where they go)  
But yo  
Think how the relationships go  
Ha-ha-ha

Yo  
This is to all the girls all around the world  
But we're just going by the diamonds, they can keep  
them pearls  
(Girl fe-  
girl fever)  
(Yes yes y'all)  
You know why?  
Girl, I got to get to know them all

I like the girls, ah-ha  
I like the girls, yo, yo  
I like the girls  
And yes, I like the girls, ah-ha  
I like the girls, yup-yup  
I like the girls, yup-yup  
I like, I like, I like, I like, I like the girls  
Ah-ha, I like the girls, yup-yup  
A lotta girls, ah-ha  
I like the girls  
I like the girls

I like the girls, oh yeah  
I like the girls, ah-ha  
I like the girls with the perms in their hair, not the ones  
with Jherri Curls  
Peace

(They're on the jock)

Visit [Craig G](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.