

**Dio****"I Got Me a Model"**

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(J.D.)

R.L., E-Dub (huh huh Def Squad) So So Def

(Erick Sermon)

Yo peep the game two industry kids

One of us 'contagious' like Mr. Biggs

Two never fib

True; rest at crib

Live, with a model chick and one kid

You ain't trill

you pimp still

With no game, buying them chicks with small fame

yeah

I'm here boy to bust your bubble

R.L., J.D. and me? I'm E double

(R.L.)

Everybody, they ask me

Who they girl? as she walks past them

She's mine though, and she knows that I'll never let her

go

So she grabs my hand, let's all the fellas know that I'm

her man

She pulls me close and dances slow

Then whispers in my ear let's go

(Chante Moore)

We can do whatever it is that you wanna do

As long as I can spend my whole night with you

(R.L.)

Jump in, my whip, and go back to my crib for some

touching

[Chorus]

It's a nice body

(I got me a model)

She can't look like a shorty

(I got me a model)

She knows how to party

(I got me a model)  
I gotta tell somebody  
(I got me a model)  
She ain't level headed  
(I got me a model)  
Thinkin' bow legged  
(I got me a model)  
So why ain't Mama trickin'  
(I got me a model)  
Fellas get to listen  
(I got me a model)

[R.L.]  
Check  
She's bangin', tonight  
I'm speaking of this girl of mine  
She got me, no lie  
I think I found the love of my life  
So sexy, so fly  
Ease the way to my six parked outside  
She wants me, it's time  
Then she looks me in my eyes and says (Let's go)

(Chante Moore)  
We can do whatever it is that you wanna do  
As long as I can spend my whole nights with you

(R.L.)  
Jump in, my whip, and go back to my crib for some  
touching

(Chorus)

(Bridge)  
She's a chick who you speak to  
I let her freak too  
Put your hands up high let me know I speak true  
I'm a tell you, what you gon' do  
Don't you dare let her loose  
Listen when she tell you

(Erick Sermon)  
Ayo it's me again  
Erick Sermon  
Say ah that's my friend  
When I walk by haters cringe  
I shine like rims  
When I rock they get's Ugly like Bubba Sparxxx and Tim  
Plus when I come through, got my chick with me  
Brown skin 5' 10" a buck 50  
That's what I'm talkin' bout

And Michael Johnson jumpin out the gate  
Chill she says

(Chante Moore)

We can do whatever it is that you wanna do  
As long as I can spend my whole night with you

(R.L)

Jump in, my whip, and go back to my crib for some  
touching

(Chorus)

(J.D. Talking in background till fade)

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