

**E-40****"I Want Your Girl"**

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I want your girl, she's so damn fine  
She's sexier and looks way better than mine  
I want your girl, she wants me too  
And if you don't let her go, I'll take her from you

Watchin' that a\*\*\* made me lose my breath  
She can leave with me, go cruise in my whip  
Take her clothes off and do her like hell  
If I don't take your girl, who would I get?

And it looked like crack  
I said, "Here, brush your teeth with this"  
And now she's soakin' wet, what's next?  
Me and your girl havin' sex

I told her she could get it  
She told me she was wit it  
She know I want to hit it  
Come back braggin', tell the homies I did it

I wish I could  
Bang in the \*\*\* like it's my hood  
I'm strapped for the drive-by  
Turn her out with this 'Up All Nite' life

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The grind is a terrible thang to waste  
Try not to catch me a case  
Quarters, dimes, nickels and eighths  
Parked in my lark at 3 A.M. in the dark  
Gettin' my \*\*\* but here come the NARC

Ooh, tellin' me to depart  
Went to school with the \*\*\*, used to be a mark  
See me on the moon, skippin' and skatin'  
Burnin' Pirelli meat, gassin' and brakin'

Strikin' through the trap with my beanie cap  
With a throwaway 9 and some D in the back  
E'ryday livin', livin' life as a savage  
Fistfights and gun battles  
'Cause it come with the package

Well above average, mack game impeccable  
Don't blame me if ya broad wanna get sexual  
She got her legs on a player shoulder  
Back bent like she doin' yoga

She's so damn fine  
She's sexier and looks way better than mine  
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And if you don't let her go, I'll take her from you

Dolla, she ain't never seen a hustler like this  
15 karats on the right wrist  
And ain't no tellin' what's on the other hand  
I'm like T.I., I keep a 'Rubberband'

I'm eatin', them n\*\*\* is fastin'  
I f\*\*\* off a rack on a pair of Fendi glasses  
It ain't nuttin' 'cause I'm Dolla Will  
I keep a \*\*\* lookin' like she from Brazil

Some n\*\*\* try but it's in me  
If that's the kush she slip, then I'ma knock Jimmy  
I'm in the club, found one that's friendly  
She say she with her man but tryin' to come with me

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Beep beep, it's me  
The yellow bus rider, Mr. F.A.B.  
I'm the dumbest of dummies that do it but with P's  
Let me borrow your broad, let me borrow your b\*\*\*

Give it here, pimpin', I'll give her back  
Leave her used, bruised, confused front to the back  
'Beat It' like Mike Jack, I bet you won't like that  
She lead them right back, man, where your wife at?

Uhh, I like the way that she lookin'  
And I don't care if she stolen, wifed or taken  
I ain't trippin', I'ma take her down  
Got the game from Mom and Dad and Gangsta Brown

I mean, I thought, I'm still thinkin'  
Hop in my scraper, what you smoke, what you drinkin'?  
Do me 'cause I'ma sho' do you  
What it, dookie? Yadda daa, boo boo

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