

Brooke Valentine "Girlfight"

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[Big Boi]

Boi stop

It's about to be a what?

Girlfight!

[chorus]

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?

Girlfight!

There she goes, talkin' her mess

All around town, makin' me stressed

I need to get this off my chest

And if her friend wants 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

Ya actin' real hard, but I know you're fakin'

I know you really don't wanna step to this

Really don't know why you talkin' sh*t

You about to catch one right in ya lip

It's bout to be a what?

Girlfight!

I know you really don't wanna step to this

Really don't know why you talkin' sh*t

You about to catch one right in ya lip

It's bout to be a what?

Girlfight!

[chorus]

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?

Boi Stop

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

I know you really don't wanna step to this
Really don't know why you talkin sh*t
You about to catch one right in yourlip
Its bout to be a what?
Girlfight!

I know you really don't wanna step to this
Really don't know why you talkin' sh*t
You about to catch one right in ya lip
It's bout to be a what?
Girlfight!

[chorus]
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?
Girlfight!

[Big Boi]
Oh snap
These bi*tches, 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 on the left is the other woman
Someone please call security
These girls too pretty
To get down to the nitty-titty
I mean the nitty-gritty
I mean her titty's pretty
I'm trippin'
Being silly Willy
Man, go on, let dem hoes fight

[chorus]
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?
Girlfight!

We bout to throw them bows
(Don't act you don't know, we right outside ya door)
We bout to swang them thangs
(See ya peekin' out ya window, I know you ain't talkin'
noise no more)
We bout to throw them bows
(Don't act you don't know, we right outside ya door)
We bout to swang them thangs
(See ya peekin out ya window, I know you ain't talkin'
noise no more)
Need ya to come outside

[Brooke]
Yeah, don't act like you don't see me
It's about to be a girlfight

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