

Jarvis

"Thrilla"

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Lady, wishing you're the man that I hold hands with
When she in the mall or the...
It only take a couple grands if you wanna see some
sand
Baby girl I understand and I got you
Just to keep it real simple baby girl kiss your temples,
Not the cheeks or your face, but the attitude
Baby girl I ain't the type of girl who's missing all night
Now my niggas thinking I might love you
But, you got me, out of my element
Hey, and I think, I think what it is!

Chorus:

She got that thrilla, she got that thrilla
She got that thrilla, she got that thrilla
She got that thrilla, she got that thrilla
She got that thrilla, she got that thrilla
Show me what she got, show me what she got

And she, she works that instrument so crazy
It's like she's a musicians, I have a CD on every rotation
She got her head tide up and her sweat pants on
What she do that walk so stupid
When she bite on her finger, when she looking at me
Shawty, you gonna mess around and make me prove it
You got me, out of my element
Hey, and I think, I think what it is!

Chorus: (x2)

She got that thrilla, she got that thrilla
She got that thrilla, she got that thrilla
She got that thrilla, she got that thrilla
She got that thrilla, she got that thrilla
Show me what she got, show me what she got
Show me what she got, show me what she got
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