

## Kool Keith "Telephone Girlfriend"

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{\*phone rings\*} Hello?

This Keith, you're all by yourself? {\*out of service tone\*}

[Kool Keith]

Girl you're about to take a shower  
Get in the bathtub, get your back scrubbed  
Massagin your neck, feet rubbed  
Baby oil on your toes while you get wet to my flows  
I get turned on by the belly piercing  
Your little ring in your nose  
Decision makin you chose  
Smell my cologne, fluctuatin your clothes  
Me and McBenson  
Project chicks in the green S-500 with extensions  
From New York to Virginia to the Pocanos  
In Cancun I send you to Rio De Janeiro, Brazil  
{\*out of service\*} Keith ill  
First man from New York City housin to have his face on  
a \$30 bill  
Chauffeur impressed, with sneakers on, dressed to kill  
{\*phone rings\*}

[Chorus] + {\*miscellaneous phone sounds\*}

Telephone girlfriend (dressed to kill)  
Telephone girlfriend (dressed to kill, dressed to kill)  
Telephone girlfriend

[Kool Keith]

Answer the phone honey  
You lay on my chest like Max Julien, Cleopatra status  
Coke bottle shape, Miss Nubian  
Watch your sheer nightgown in the bathroom light  
With cameltoe showin, I can tell you tight  
Loose jeans don't work, my job is to convert  
Act like I don't know the bottles are there  
I can see through your shirt  
While you listen to some wack MC's turned Smokey  
Robinson on  
No time for incoming calls, b-boys stay mad  
Actin buddy and funny, walkin around for beats won't  
work

Shut your status and timin  
I don't wanna have a career too extreme  
But ladies think I'm Frankie Lymon  
{\*out of service\*} They think I'm Frankie

[Chorus]

[Kool Keith]  
In the living room, on the couch and sofa  
Mature female, you act older  
No problem at all when I walk witchu to the mall  
Circle the parking lot, you park and hot  
At night you booty call, we order things from Pink Dot  
Blockbuster movies, Maxim, Hustler, got you in Spike  
leather jackets  
With tats on your stomach like a wrestler  
You challenge the taste tester  
Like Gomez used to kiss on Morticia, in front of Uncle  
Fester  
Charming my dear, kissin you around your ear  
Arms and palms, legs and thighs  
Don't be surprised (don't be surprised)  
{\*out of service\*}

[Chorus]

(dressed to kill, dressed to kill, dressed)  
Telephone girlfriend  
{\*"If you'd like to make a call, please hang up and try  
again"\*}  
{\*"If you need help, hang up and then dial your  
operator"\*}  
{\*out of service\*} {"We're sorry, your call cannot be  
completed as dialed")

{\*phone rings and tones to fade\*}

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