

Mario "That Girl"

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She was thick
Caught her walkin home
Ffrom her college
And she started smilin'
The sun on my medallion
And got up the nerve
Pulled my whip up
To the curb
Dashed out opened up
My two way quick
(Yeah, yeah)
Said let me
Get your contacts, baby
And maybe later on
I can swing through
And meet your peoples
I wanna get to know
You betta babe

[Chorus:]
When she comes around
I'm at a lost for words
Lovin' how the body wraps
Around her curves
So rediculous how much
I think of her
(Her)

Sweet like a peach
From heaven she do it
That Girl
I been shot by cupid
Sunk in her juices
I'm in love with
That Girl, that girl
When she passes by
I loose my composure
That girl
I wish I was older
And I would have told her
And gotten closer to
(That girl, that girl)

I'm thinkin' she's the one
That could change things
(Yeah, yeah)
Keep me from hangin out
With the fellas
Cuz when she comes around
With someone else
It makes me jealous I
Don't know what it is
Bout this girl
But my whole world changed
When I saw her face
I start thinkin' bout a house
And a joined bank account
Put a million
In it we can spend it
To the limit
Cuz I just wanna make you
My love

[Chorus]

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