

Marques Houston Feat. Pied Piper "That Girl [Bonus]"

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What we gonna do is slow it down
But it's gonna still feel like y'all goin' fast
I see you bobbin' your head, America
Yeah, baby, I'm sorry
This is straight up out of the Chocolate Factory

Now, wait a minute, hold on, baby
Now I know this may look crazy
Her on top of me when you are my lady
I did everything I could, tried my best to avoid it
But it's like she had her sex right for me and cocked it

Her pants came off and everything else followed
She pulled out the 'notic, I killed the whole bottle
Jumped up with a hangover, where's the keys to my
Rover?
Then to my surprise, you were standing right over me

Then all I can say was
Please baby, please baby
Please baby, please

That girl, don't mean nothing to me
All she was to me was a mid fantasy
That girl, don't mean nothing to me
Just something that happened, you're my everything

That girl, she's not even in my life
So, don't look at me like we're all that type
That girl, baby, I'm your man
She was just a one night stand

It started in the club
Pied Piper, y'all

Now, I was lookin' cool in my Tims, jeans
And Lakers jersey, sippin' on a Heineken
And that's when she came on to me
I was just mindin' my business and that's when
She started walkin' by me, twitchin' her sexy ass

We got into a lil' conversation

And that's when she told me that she would love to
Get me in the back of my Bentley drop top
She said, "Get me out this club
And we be goin' non-stop"

And then we went back to the crib
We sexed then we hugged
Please baby, please baby, that's all it was

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Put my hat to the left
Put a sag in my jeans
I'm loose in my Tims
Blind 'em with the bling

Rolled up on 26's with a
Puerto Rican and Japanese
Then stepped up in the club
With about 32 guerrillas behind me

Not worried about nothin'
Came to have a good time
Fiesta, take on of these Ba-donka-donks
To the mansion and make them mine

You know how we do sippin' on that pimp juice
Put this Remix on, DJ, when we come through
Right we gon' spend this money till they young and
curfew
Marq, we gon' rock this shit until she comes back to you

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That girl, don't mean nothing to me

All she was to me was a mid fantasy
That girl, don't mean nothing to me
Just something that happened, you're my everything

That girl, she's not even in my life
So, don't look at me like we're all that type
That girl, baby, I'm your man
She was just a one night stand, that girl

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