

# Paul Wall

## "That Fire"

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### Repetitive Verse

(X4) Girl you got that fire, that fire, that good shit

(X4) Boy you got that fire, that fire, that good shit

### Verse 1 (Paul Wall)

I must admit.

I like em dark skin, light skin, thick and thin

I like em every shape, and all types of shades of skin

I like them big thies, slim waist, and pretty eyes

You got my hormones on the rise so come her girl for  
this big surprise

Some ladies like it slow, some ladies like it ruff, some  
like it kinky with them blindfolds and hand-cuffs

I'll taste your rainbow with it sweet, that's on the low  
keep that descret

Girl you in for a mid-night treat, so keep it cool cuz i  
bring the heat

That ass is so bro-bust, that waist is so petite put it on  
me girl im a freak, yo climax gon be completes, say  
some words that make you leak

I see you giving me sex faces, you got that ocean asole  
in the swimming inside the oasis

You got an extended cab, thick in all of the perfect  
spots

Break me off with some of that fire, and girl you got  
that top notch

I know just what you like, this one night that cha you  
wont forget

You like to sweat baby that's a bet, my special affects  
gon make you wet.

### Repetitive Verse

(X4) Girl you got that fire, that fire, tha good shit

(X4) Boy you got that fire, that fire, that good shit

### Verse 2 (Trina)

(X11) Hey

Im down in M.I.A., the queen the way i stay

You ho's is broke ballin, i blow money fo play  
The diamond princess, im pretty like that pink phantom  
Let the top fold, fact the sex is granted  
I'll be yo porn star, and fuck you in yo car  
If you can go the distance, one that can take me far  
The badest bitch, i do what im saying on these albums  
I got a place for ya, if you can fit this magnum  
Ride it till you sleep, and make yo knees weak  
Make me wet like rain, till i can barely speak  
Let us spend this papah on me, na i aint attached  
Bitch i aint tryin keep em, so you can have em back

Repetitive Verse

(X4) Girl you got that fire, that fire, that good shit

(X4) Boy you got that fire, that fire, that good shit

Verse 3 (Paul Wall)

Baby yo body shape just like a coke bottle, soft just like  
some baby skin  
Smilin at me from the rear, i love the way that dem lips  
grin  
Girl you top of the line, you surpass just being fine  
I must admit that you one of the best, the quarter holds  
more than just a dime  
Yo ocean got that motion, baby im likin the way you  
move  
Goin and let me slide on in, I'll beat it up but you wont  
be bruised  
You playing hard to get, aint nothing wrong with a little  
tease  
You got one hell of a target, lil mama i aint a please  
Im coming with it hard, so gone and take what i got to  
give  
Trust me now i play no games, i make you feel it inside  
yo ribs  
Get ready fo hott sex, i bring the package like fed-ex  
Unda the sheets im so elite, come get a taste od this  
T.E.X.  
I make that bed squeek, im well knowin for laying the  
wood  
Baby girl you got that good, my game plan is  
undastood  
Lay the pipe down just like a plumah, touch cha and  
make yo body shivah  
Let me swing up inside yo rivah, lil mama you got that  
fire

Repetitive Verse

(X4) Girl you got that fire, that fire, that good shit  
(X4) Boy you got that fire, that fire, that good shit  
(X4)

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