

## C.W. McCall

# "I Got You Girl"

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Intro: (Tyron)

Come on girl, P. and C..  
Sinners doin' the track..  
Long as you thuggin'..  
We got you

Chorus: Tyron (Master P)

Girl (Keep it thuggin' and I got you girl)  
You don't even know my name (Keep it thuggin' and I  
got you girl)  
But then why'd you spit my game (Keep it thuggin' and I  
got you girl)  
Maybe we can chill for a lil' while (Keep it thuggin' and I  
got you girl)  
Girl (Keep it thuggin' and I got you girl)  
Cuz I like it jazzy style (Keep it thuggin' and I got you  
girl)  
I can make it worth your while (Keep it thuggin' and I  
got you girl)  
You will never want another (Keep it thuggin' and I got  
you girl)

Verse 1: (Tyron)

Girl, your so sweet, you make me weak  
And there will never be another like me  
I'm for real, I'm tellin' you how I feel  
Cuz my life is the bomb girl

Verse 2: (Master P)

I wanna be your best friend girl, call me Poppi  
Hit me on the celly, you need me you got me  
I wanna show ya another side of life  
Like mansions, Benz's, Roley's, ice  
You could be my best friend, let's thug together  
Tattoo my name on your leg, we could ride forever  
I went to jail baby, you was the first to visit  
We met in the hood so you my ghetto princess  
Like Bonnie and Clyde so I got ya back  
Matchin' championship rings like Kobe and Shaq  
Whatever the kids need then I got you boo

Twin new Benz's, your's red, mine blue

[Chorus]

Verse 3: (Curren\$y)

Yeah, yo ma I hatin' or nothin'  
But if you waitin' for a dude to do you good then you  
waitin' for nothin'  
You need to get wit' a playa like me  
We could sit and talk on the couch in the V.I.P  
And I know how these fools be  
In the club, rockin' costumes, jewelry, tryin' to feel on  
your booty  
But that ain't even my style  
I know I got a rep on the streets and these girls say I'm  
wild  
Yeah, I was a dog, but that's in my past  
This club too loud, we could hop up in my Jag  
And we could go wherever you want  
Hit the mall in the mornin', you could shop til' you fill up  
the trunk  
Uh, I know this sounds nice  
So won't you go and tell your girls that your leavin' wit'  
Curren\$y tonight  
Uh, young playa got game, so proper  
So relax baby girl, once I got you, I got you

[Chorus]

Verse 4: (Choppa)

Now girl I know ya want me, I can see in your eyes  
But ya used to fake playaz who be feedin' ya lies  
I don't have no weak mind so I don't fall for the lame  
Either I get you or you get me but it's all in the game  
I ain't never been a dog but I'm off of the chain  
Like deed, I'll make you sweat, unless it's all for my  
name  
See the ladies love Choppa, they say that it's on  
And I'ma be a playa playa til' the day that I'm gone

[Chorus]

Outro: (Master P)

My ghetto princess... I got you girl  
Pick out whatever you want... what  
15, 20 karats... money ain't an option baby  
The New No Limit... I told you, I got that  
We thuggin'... ya heard me

