UGK "International Players Anthem"

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So, I typed a text to a girl I used to see Sayin that I chose this cutie pie with whom I wanna be And I apologize if this message gets you down Then I CC'd every girl that I'd see see round town and I hate to see y'all frown but I'd rather see her smiling Wetness all around me, true, but I'm no island Peninsula maybe, makes no sense I know, crazy Give up all this pussy cat that's in my lap no lookin back Spaceships don't come equipped with rearview mirrors They dip as quick as they can The atmosphere is now ripped Im so like a Pip, Im glad it's night So the light from the sun would not burn me on my bum When I shoot the moon high, jump the broom Like a premie out the womb My partner yellin "Too soon! don't do it! Reconsider! Read some litera - ture on the subject You sure? Fuck it You know we got your back like chiroprac - tic If that bitch do you dirty We'll wipe her ass out as in detergent Now hurry hurry, go on to the altar I know you aint a pimp but pimp remember what I taught ya Keep your heart 3 stacks, keep your heart Aye, keep your heart 3 stacks, keep your heart Man, these girls is smart, 3 stacks, these girls is smart Play your part

[Pimp C:]

Sweet jones

Play your part"

By bitch a choosey lover, never fuck without a rubber Never in the sheets, like it on top of the cover Money on the dresser, drive a compressor Top notch hoes get the most, not the lesser Trash like the fuck for 40 dollars in the club Fucking up the game, bitch you gets no love She be cross country givin all that she got A thousand a pop, Im pullin Bentleys off the lot I smashed up the grey one, bought me a red Every time we hit the parking lot we turn heads

Some hoes wanna choose but them bitches too scary Your bitch chose me, you aint a pimp you a fairy

[Chorus:]
Ooooooohhh Oooooohhh
I choose you girl

[Bun B:]

Baby you been rollin solo, time to get down with the team

Because it's greener on that other side if you know what I mean

I'll show you shit you've never seen

The 7 wonders of the world

And I can make you the 8th if you wanna be my girl When I say my girl I don't mean my woman, that aint my style

Need a real streets stalker to walk a green mile We burnin up the paper on the dining room table Cause you able to realize I'm the truth and not a fable We rockin precious sable, keep that chilla on the rack What I look like with some thousand dollar shit up on my back

Im a million dollar mack, need a billion dollar bitch Put my pimpin in your life, watch your daddy get rich Easy as A B C, simple as 1 2 3

Get down with UGK, Pimp C, B U N B

Cause what's a hoe with no pimp, and what's a pimp with no hoes

Don't be a lame, you know the game and how it goes We tryin to get chose

[Chorus:]

OOOoooohhh Oooooohhh I choose you girl

[Big Boi:]

Eni mini decisions with precision I pick
Or make my selection on who I choose to be with
Girl don't touch my protection, I know you want it to slip
But slippin is something I don't do, tippin for life?
(Mmm mmm!)

That's like makin it rain

Every month on schedule (mmmHhmm!) Let me tell you

Get your parasol umbrella cause it's gonna get wetter Better prepare you for the c support

She supposed to spend it on that baby but we see she don't

[Chopped & Screwed]

Ask ask Paul McCartney the lawyers couldnt stop it

Slaughter slaughter of them pockets, had to tie her to a rocket

Send her into outer space, I know he wish he could Cause he payin 20K a day, that b****is eating good Like an infant on a double D titty just getting plump Cause he miscalculated the next to the last bump [Chopped & Screwed]

Dump dump in the gut, raw from the giddy up

Dump dump in the gut, raw from the giddy up Better chose the right one or pick pick the kitties up

[Chorus:] Ooooohhhhh Ooooooohhh I chose you girl

IIIIiiii I chose you baby

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