

## **Will Smith**

# **"The Girlie Had A Mustache"**

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(Get down)

I was cruisin down the avenue early one Friday  
When I saw what I thought was a lady walkin my way  
I turned my back to mama can I blast  
And I said hmm excuse me and she walked past  
She was about five foot six or maybe six and a half  
With a body like a goddess, man, this girl was bad!  
Tight leather pants that fit like a drum  
And two big - yeah well, she had some  
Anyway from behind she was fine  
But when she turned around, her mustache was bigger  
than mine  
At first I laughed, cause yo, to me that was funny  
But the laughter ceased when she said hey honey  
At first I was confused, I was somewhat spell-bound  
My mouth wide open and my chin on the ground  
And then it hit me, like a bolt from the sky  
I thought: hold up - wait - this girl is a guy  
I tried to get away, I said, Well, never mind  
Maybe I'll see you some other time  
But then he grabbed me by my arm and told me I  
couldn't leave  
And said, Hey boy, you look mighty cute in them jeans  
This had to be the most embarrassing thing in the  
world  
My whole neighbourhood was watching me get beat up  
by a girl  
And when my homeboys came, they didn't let me  
explain  
They said prince, you're a sucker, you should be  
ashamed  
My pride was busted right along with my eye  
Cause my homeboys didn't realize that this girl was a  
guy  
And in retrospect I had to laugh  
I can't believe I didn't notice that this girlie had a  
mustache

(get down)

I remember last year, the day was October 5th

And my family went away on a weekend ski trip  
And they left \$100 and a note by the phone  
That said don't have any company till we get home  
No company I'm 18 They must be jokin!  
And by 10 my crib was smokin  
All of my friends with their hands in the air  
Screaming (party over here party over there)  
The party was jammin till at least about 5  
And as my friends were leaving, they were like Homes,  
it was live

I thought the party was over, but really was just  
beginning  
I turned around I thought I was dreamin, I saw four  
women  
Dressed in red leather, tight to their booties  
I gestured with my index finger come here, cuties  
I tried to be chill, I didn't wanna scare em  
I said Hi my name's the Prince they said Hi Prince,  
wheres your harem  
I didn't waste time, I started shooting the gift  
I said Y'all the type of girls I'd like to spend some time  
with  
I walked upstairs, my adrenaline pumpin  
Till one hit me in the head with a lamp or somethin  
The next thing I remember is wakin up nearly dead  
With another Fred Flintstone lump on my head  
Of course I was mad, this type of thing can burn at you  
They tied me up and they were stealin my furniture  
I said Yo sweetheart, what's wrong with you  
What kind of stuff is this for a nice girl like you to do?"  
She turned around and smiled and laughed  
And that's the way that I noticed that the girlie had a  
mustache  
Not four girls, four guys  
They were in disguise it was a set up all the time  
I made a complete fool of myself that day  
My parents were pullin up just as the u-haul truck was  
pullin away  
They walked in, looked like they seen a ghost  
There I was, gagged and bound and tied to the bed  
post  
My pop walked in and asked a brilliant question  
Son, where's the furniture and why is your room so  
messy  
Obviously Sherlock Holmes had been arrived  
I said What do you think, dad, maybe we were robbed  
I'm tied up, nothing's in one piece  
Let's discuss the facts later, mom, please call the  
police  
I wanted to have a party, I thought I was clever

My pop told me I was on punishment forever!  
And in retrospect I had to laugh  
I can't believe I didn't notice that the girlie had a  
mustache

(get down)

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