

**Rita Wilson****"Girls"**

Visit "[Girls](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Hey, yo, dawg, I got some shit on my motherfuckin'  
chest  
That I need to get off 'cause if I don't  
I'ma fuckin' explode or somethin'  
Now look, this is a story about some little fuckin' girls  
That I know, it goes like this

It's so easy for me to make enemies any more it's  
sickenin'  
People are lookin' for an excuse to jump on my shitlist  
Stickin' their noses in shit that isn't none of their  
business  
I never asked, cared, gave a fuck or wanted opinions

Now I'm in the position that, I don't wanna be in, shit  
I never had no beef with your corny son of a bitches  
But now the shit is broke and you can't do nothin' to fix  
it  
So I'm tellin' you right now, motherfuck a Limp Bizkit

Now I'ma be real, B-Real was real  
He ain't say shit the whole time me and Whitey was  
beefin'  
See he, chilled  
He was cool with the whole situation and kept it neutral  
I'd have never involved my crew if it wasn't for Pupils

Peoples, whatever your backpackin' cypherin' name is  
Had I not opened a magazine and seen what you sayin'  
And I'da never involved you but you had to add your  
two pennies  
Now I gotta go grab my shitlist and add some new  
enemies

Hit the studio and I'll admit, I had a few in me  
Fuck it, I roasted you, I ain't mad at you any  
But let it be known that song was never released, it  
leaked  
I'da never gave you that much attention intentionally

Then I look on the TV, now look who's mentionin' me

That little fuckin' weasel, DJ Lethal, on MTV  
After I gave you props in that song, you on national TV  
Talkin' 'bout Everlast is gonna whip my ass when he  
sees me?

Come on, dawg, you was supposed to be on that song  
Talkin' 'bout how bad you hate him, now you all on his  
thong?

What's wrong, you scared?  
And Fred, you said you was dissin' him too  
I shoulda knew better than to listen to you

You fuckin' sissy, up on stage, screamin' how people  
hate you  
They don't hate you  
They just think you're corny since Christina played you  
And I dare you motherfuckers to try to diss me back  
That's a sissy act and don't call me kissin' my ass

'Cause I swear to God this ain't just a song  
I'm tryin' to pre-warn you  
Lethal, when I fuckin' see you, dawg, I'm swingin' on  
you  
Motherfuckers must think 'cause I'm in trouble with the  
law  
That I won't jaw 'em, up my sentence and double it  
tomorrow

Y'all some girls, y'all are some goddamn girls  
Why do you act this way? Why do you act this way, huh?  
Why do y'all act like fuckin' sissies, you pussies  
Keep talkin' shit behind my back  
You just some bitches for that

And we all know, we all know, hah  
How fuckin' cowards roll, keep rollin', rollin', rollin'  
In fuckin' Bentley's and pretend to be down  
But as soon as someone calls you out  
You put your tail between your legs and bow down

Now I don't ask nobody to share my beliefs  
To be involved in my beefs  
I'm a man, I can stand on my feet  
So if you don't wanna be in 'em all I ask  
Is that you don't open your mouth with an opinion  
And I won't put you in 'em

'Cause I don't ask nobody to share my beliefs  
To be involved in my beefs  
I'm a man, I can stand on my feet  
So if you don't wanna be in 'em all I ask

Is that you don't open your mouth with an opinion  
And I won't put you in 'em

Now see if you diss me and I respond, the beef is on  
But if I help you sell one record  
And I see you at a show, I'll strip you naked  
See I was smart, I came back and scooped up my  
friends  
Now I got five dawgs that'll die for me like I'll die for  
them

I'll fight for them, swing or shoot like I fight for Kim  
All of 'em been with me through this  
Fucked up life that I'm in  
That goes for all of my dogs, from Royce to Dre  
From Xzibit to Mel-Man, 'til I'm hoist away in my coffin

I'll never soften no matter how often I'm tested  
I'll never give a fuck, I won't never be interested  
Love me or hate me as much as Fred wants to be hated  
I will solemnly stand by every statement I stated

This shit that I been through, my pencil never could  
pencil  
But I will never be this gullible ever again though  
(Nope)  
Next time I'll know when someone's copyin' off me  
I'm not bein' cocky, I just know when somebody's  
mockin' me

I stick up my middle finger, he sticks up his finger  
(Hey)  
I say fuck Christina, he says fuck Christina but meaner  
So from doin' a song with Method to beggin' to get  
accepted  
I'm peggin' Fred with the bottle of dye  
That he bleached his head with

And as for Lethal, don't forget what I said  
I'm fuckin' you up, punk, you're dead  
Don't think that I'm playin' and fuck Bizkit  
'Cause I know you're sayin' fuck D-12  
Only not to our face, under your breath to yourselves

You little girls, motherfuckin' females  
Why do you act this way? Why do y'all act this way,  
huh?  
Why do y'all act like fuckin' sissies, you pussies  
Keep talkin' shit behind my back  
You just some bitches for that

And we all know, now we all know the truth  
How fuckin' cowards roll, keep rollin', rollin', rollin'  
In fuckin' dent me's and pretend to be down  
But as soon as someone calls you out  
You put your tail between your legs and bow down

Now I don't ask nobody to share my beliefs  
To be involved in my beefs  
I'm a man, I can stand on my feet  
So if you don't wanna be in 'em all I ask  
Is that you don't open your mouth with an opinion  
And I won't put you in 'em

'Cause I don't ask nobody to share my beliefs  
To be involved in my beefs  
I'm a man, I can stand on my feet  
So if you don't wanna be in 'em all I ask  
Is that you don't open your mouth with an opinion  
And I won't put you in it

And that's it, that's all there is to it, dawg  
If you didn't wanna do the fuckin' song  
Don't say you're down with doin' the fuckin' song  
And then back out at the last minute

And then go on motherfuckin' MTV talkin' about  
Everlast can whip my motherfuckin' ass  
If you're scared of Whitey Ford, dog  
Just say you're scared of Whitey Ford, that's it

That's all you had to fuckin' say, I wouldn'ta said shit  
I woulda backed off, did the motherfuckin' song myself  
And not put you motherfuckers in it, that's all  
Now I ain't even on no rap shit no more

I'm on some fuckin' you up shit when I see you  
And I will see you too, oh and by the way Fred  
That wasn't an accident  
I didn't mean to give you a play at the Music Awards,  
haha

Visit [Rita Wilson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.