

R.L. "Got Me a Model"

Visit "[Got Me a Model](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

R.L., E-Dub
Huh huh Def Squad
So so Def

Yo peep the game two industry kids
One of us contagious like Mr. Biggs
Two never fib
True, rest at crib
Live, with a model chick and one kid
You ain't trill, you pimp still
With no game, buying them chicks with small fame,
yeah
I'm here boy to bust your bubble
R.L., J.D. and me? I'm E double

Everybody, they ask me
Who they girl? As she walks past them
She's mine though, and she knows that I'll never let her
go
So she grabs my hand, let's all the fellas know that I'm
her man
She pulls me close and dances slow
Then whispers in my ear let's go
We can do whatever it is that you wanna do
As long as I can spend my whole night with you
Jump in, my whip, and go back to my crib for some
touching

It's a nice body
(I got me a model)
She can't look like a shorty
(I got me a model)
Baby knows how to party
(I got me a model)
I gotta tell somebody
(I got me a model)

She ain't level headed
(I got me a model)
Thinkin' bow legged
(I got me a model)
That's why ain't Mama trickin'

(I got me a model)
Fellas get to listen
(I got me a model)

Check
She's bangin', tonight
I'm speaking of this girl of mine
She got me, no lie
I think I found the love of my life

So sexy, so fly
Ease the way to my six parked outside
She wants me, it's time
Then she looks me in my eyes and says
(Let's go)
We can do whatever it is that you wanna do
As long as I can spend my whole nights with you
Jump in, my whip, and go back to my crib for some
touching

It's a nice body
(I got me a model)
She can't look like a shorty
(I got me a model)
Baby knows how to party
(I got me a model)
I gotta tell somebody
(I got me a model)

She ain't level headed
(I got me a model)
Thinkin' bow legged
(I got me a model)
That's why ain't Mama trickin'
(I got me a model)
Fellas get to listen
(I got me a model)

She's a chick who you speak to
I let her freak too
Put your hands up high let me know I speak true
I'm a tell you, what you gon' do
Don't you dare let her lose
Listen when she tell you

Ayo it's me again
Erick Sermon
Say ah that's my friend
When I walk by haters cringe
I shine like rims
When I rock they gets ugly like Bubba Sparxxx and Tim

Plus when I come through, got my chick with me

Brown skin 5' 10 a buck 50
That's what I'm talkin' 'bout
And Michael Johnson jumpin' out the gate
Chill she says
We can do whatever it is that you wanna do
As long as I can spend my whole night with you
Jump in, my whip, and go back to my crib for some
touching

It's a nice body
(I got me a model)
She can't look like a shorty
(I got me a model)
Baby knows how to party
(I got me a model)
I gotta tell somebody
(I got me a model)

She ain't level headed
(I got me a model)
Thinkin' bow legged
(I got me a model)
That's why ain't Mama trickin'
(I got me a model)
Fellas get to listen
(I got me a model)

It's a nice body
(I got me a model)
She can't look like a shorty
(I got me a model)
Baby knows how to party
(I got me a model)
I gotta tell somebody
(I got me a model)

She ain't level headed
(I got me a model)
Thinkin' bow legged
(I got me a model)
That's why ain't Mama trickin'
(I got me a model)
Fellas get to listen
(I got me a model)

Check
I got me a model
I got me a model
I got me a model

I got me a model
Check

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.