

## Royce Da 5'9 "Thing For Your Girlfriend"

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[intro skit plays for first 42 seconds]

[Chorus: K-Young]

I got a thing for your girlfriend  
She got a face of a goddess, ooh-wee, you already  
know  
Don't, d-d-don't blame me  
Don't, d-d-don't blame me  
Excuse me miss, I'm just passin  
Hope you don't mind me askin  
Are you lookin for some action?  
Cause I wouldn't mind waxin that ass

[K-Young]

And it ain't easy, understanding  
That your shorty may love ya  
But I'm surely gon' fuck her.. tonight  
I know that it's risky  
But I'm a bit tipsy  
And I can do what she wants  
She fiend the life of a baller  
Shit, she want it all  
(I'ma give it to her) All  
(Give it to her) All  
(Give it to her) All  
(All that) I'ma give her my balls  
I told ya, I'ma get in them drawers  
I just love the way she use her body-ody  
To be the spotlight of the party (ohh)  
You ain't got what it takes to keep her away from me

[Chorus]

[Royce Da 5'9"]

I got a thing for your girlfriend  
She freakier than a muh'fucker, ain't she?  
Now I don't love no hoes, but I love yo's  
She make that cock blow, swa-la-llows  
Everywhere I look and, everywhere I go  
Your bitch wanna get with me, I can't tell her no  
Confront me about it and see the hammers  
You better off ambushin us with the "Cheater" cameras

Your bitch bad with her thick ass  
Up and down, suckin me so fast she can get whiplash  
Haha, laugh, I'm the original  
I send her back to your bird-ass pigeon-toed  
Shovel that pussy, dig a bigger hole  
I'm lovin that pussy, I call it the centerfold  
I'm diggin Keri Hilson  
I'm lookin at Mariah Carey pictures; ay Nick! [laughs]

[Chorus]

[Royce Da 5'9"]  
I'm all about my paper  
Pathetic cash, I'm callin out your better half  
Bet it, I'm shootin premium gas, leaded  
Bet I could wax that ass without ass bettin  
Now let the realness set in (c'mon) really  
Bitch I'm illy, hotter than the Denaun milly  
You probably happy tonight, but after I strike  
You gon' need to fit your bitch with a trackin device  
A Hoe-Jack, yo' hoe vulnerable like no strap  
You on a (Mountain) rockin a (Broke-back)  
Haha, you faggoty actin  
while me and your bitch is engagin in tragedy passion  
Pass me your ex  
I'm tryin to hit Kim Kardashian now, and then Cassie is  
next  
Diddy you wrong, I feel bad for Ryan Leslie  
I woulda at least said (WOO!)

[Chorus]

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