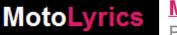
MotoLyrics.com



Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Silk ''To Tha Girlz''

Visit "To Tha Girlz" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, Mega, uh-huh Yeah, wh-wha, wha-wha-what? Woo, uh-huh Y'all stinkin ass bitches out there Squad, uh-huh, 610, Megahertz, what Yo yo sup, be chicks over here Shhh, everybody let's go, yo, yeah

"Brother things done got too far gone. We got to let the girls know what they got to do for us!"

[Erick Sermon]

Yo, I like 'em nine-ten-tewelve, you know what that spell Done fingernails and their toes as well I dig a big boned chick, but that's just me I like my baby phat, like (?)Amora Lee E-D I'ma sage, I hit 'em with the arrow The girls think I'm Cupid, I'm like, "It's me stupid" Yeah, I want a girl to prefer an independent To do somethin different with her, cash I'll spend it Chicks that got, they proud cause they made it They can't find a man cause dudes intimidated Intimidate me? Show me the money and the crib and the car, that's yo' new Jaguar? A workin woman, attracts to E Don't mind doin for dem, they don't need me so females take heed to what I'm sayin Tonight's the night, and me and my niggaz ain't playin

[Chorus: Erick Sermon]

Yeah, to all the girls I might take home (huh) To all the girls I might take home (huh) To all the girls I might take home (huh) Excuse me, may I have your attention? Can I.. (yes you can) Can I.. (yes you can) Can I.. (yes you can) Can I.. (yes you can)

[Erick Sermon]

Yo, yo, I need a girl too, but not you I'm not bein rude, I'm a differen type dude I'm not gonna trick on you, I'm not Houdini I seen you somewhere before you seen me But, but I wasn't hot though (no) No power no mojo, played me like an old Volvo Yo' kind been there (uh-huh) You got highway miles on you girl, so why would I spend there You want champagne to sip then you buy it See how it feels sometimes, homegirl try it Don't stop there, for real Do it again next time when you out, pay for the meal Uhh, already been there, uh, so I'm tellin you It's a "Scary Movie," Tori Spelling move Ain't nuttin changed, same song as "Golddigger" Same rules apply for the same-ass nigga, what?

[Chorus]

[Erick Sermon]

Yeah, aiyyo here's a few rules, don't approach me in any fashion chick, without the proper tools Yeah tools meaning school, a job, things A place that's yours, so you can slam doors Cause without that, talkin to me, no need You're grown and I already got kids to feed So unless you my baby momma I don't want the Dave Hollister drama cause that's bad karma, trick

[Chorus]

Visit <u>Silk</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.