

Ghostface Killah f/ Shareefa

"Not Your Average Girl"

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[Intro: Shareefa] Whoa... oh, whoa... Shareefa... oh
[Ghostface Killah] From the blocking, to the dropping I
need a girl that's stacking and popping When I come in
late, she's not clocking Not in the crib, throwing 'round
pots and Nice girl, that's clean, that was raised to cook
Be on the couch chilling, shorts on, reading a book
Biting on a pen, thin glasses on French type frames by
Yves Saint Laurent Say hey pretty mama, do you fit the
bill Do you got what it take for you to fit in my wheel?
Would you bust that steel if, niggas came to kill me
Protect that safe, baby, dag, that's filthy Whoa,
somebody let her know up in here He like Papa Smurf,
I'm like Papa Bear I'm just looking for a queen, so I can
rock her ear Tell her P. Tone in here, I got her locked
this year [Chorus: Shareefa] I'm not your average girl I
be your Bonnie right beside you No need to worry, boo,
I got you, yeah I'm not your average girl See me
without you is unlikely Them other bitches they night
like me, oh, wow [Ghostface Killah] You can have keys
to the boat, money follow me I got the cheese and the
yolk, plus the juice That's fresh squeeze with the pulp,
mama got a big butt Tiffany chain, the stones freeze in
the throat Love to hold my hand, stepping off planes
from D.R. Luggage with a big black tan Whatcha gonna
do? You or him, me or you? Fucking with him, you look
mad pitiful Boo, I'm not the type that be slobbering down
hoochies Looking at these hoes, eyes low like Droopy
Tugging on my jacket til the lights come on We run
trains on them bitches, never ice they arm That's a no-
no, chicken heads looking for a come up In the club,
'oh my God', now they wanna run up Nagging til the
sun up, shut up, I'm not a double-up, boo Go get your
feet done, your toes, cuz they knuckles up [Chorus]
[Hook: Shareefa] Baby, baby, don't waste your towel
Looking any further cuz the girl is ours Holds it down
for you, any place, any time You already know, I'm the
one, yeah, I'm that Fly girl, rider, just say the word
Anything pop off, it's us against the world Such a hood
girl, with that dirty loving that'll make your toes curl
[Ghostface Killah] Yo, relax and chill, analyze the story
Love, your boy Tone got mass appeal All them other

little players ain't as half as real They just wanna get up
in you like Mass & Gill But me, I need a wisdom, play it
like wifey Well mannered, understand the kid and not
bite me All my real ladies, put your hands up Holla at
your boy, if you ain't a groupie, right now, stand up
[Chorus 2X]

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