

## The Genius Gza "What Are Silly Girls Made Of"

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Chorus:

What are silly girls made of made of  
What are silly girls made of  
A neck full of gold, material things huh  
That's what silly girls are made of

Verse One:

On a scale of one to ten I seen a girl about a nine  
A slave of mental death of only she was divine  
Walking down my ex-block, the block Munroe  
I said, peace to her, the girl said hello  
Well hell is low and the lowest you can go  
Is thirty-two degrees, below zero  
So I started to rain on this young girl's brain  
Causin her a great mass of physical pain  
She said, "Tit for tat, step off my bra strap.  
No diamonds, no gold, you cannot get a rap."  
Then I said, "So what?", as I grabbed her butt  
She smiled for a while but her mouth kept shut  
The girl is eighteen, just birthed a child  
You're young in the brain and your thoughts are wild  
You're on welfare, yo but you don't care  
You say, "FTF is always there."  
Yes FTF meaning face-to-face  
The main headquarters of your local place  
Where you collect your bi-weekly pay  
To support the foolish habits you abuse everyday

Chorus:

What are silly girls made of made of  
What are silly girls made of  
"Yeah that's right, I'm juicin em, I'm juicin em dry!"  
Is that what silly girls are made of?

Verse Two:

There has never been a dame in my entire life  
My girlie, my ex, my next or my wife  
There has never been one who tried to disrespect

Especially a member of the opposite sex  
Yo bust it, there's somethin that I gotta let out  
But I don't want to be known as Ralph the Blabbermouth  
Silly girls, they think guys are soft  
But all they wanna do, is knock their boots off  
And just from obtaining the common sense  
You can tell that the girlyies seem rather quite dense  
Other than dense they play slightly bold  
But from the statements I made they could not uphold  
theyself  
They break down, and they start to cry and said  
"Oh! I don't believe this guy!"

Chorus:

Now what are silly girls made of made of  
What are silly girls made of  
"It's all about the finances" "Forget the romance"  
Is that what silly girls are made of?

What are silly girls made of made of  
What are silly girls made of  
"Guys with cash" "can rock my big a--"  
Is that what silly girls are made of?  
Verse Three:

Silly girls on a strip, struttin back and forth  
Watchin cars, thinkin of G'n off  
Lookin for gentlemen, who they might swing  
And attitudes, like you can get anything  
You wear tight bodysuits under long coats  
But ain't satisfied until a pervert slice your throat  
You're young you're dumb and you used to be innocent  
when young, now take a look at what you've become  
A bloodsucker, trying to get all you can  
Out the pocket of thenext girl's man  
Just to clothe yourself in gold and jewelry  
You wear tight jeans with attempts to lure me  
Into your web, cause you're livin like a spider  
And playin it off, like everything's Oreida  
You come out late at night and roam the streets  
like thieves, stalkin a piece of flesh meat  
Is that what you do for a living get paid?  
C'mon, there's plenty of ways to get paid  
But instead of living the life that's clean and sturdy  
You'd rather go out and get your knees dirty

Chorus:

What are silly girls made of made of  
What are silly girls made of

"He better buy me some gold bamboozles" "And some  
Fendi too"  
Is that what silly girls are made of?

What are silly girls made of made of  
What are silly girls made of

First of all, don't leave home without it  
Without what?  
The gold card  
I'm tryin to tell you now  
I don't lay on my back for free  
You know as they say  
If you wanna Taney  
Ya gots ta pay

Yo what's up gorgeous, what's your name?  
Baby let's talk about your assets first  
Alright baby, well let's go for a ride in my new car  
What kind of car you drivin baby?  
I got a new Yugo  
A Yugo? C'mere  
You go, get in your Yugo  
and get on out of here!  
Girlfriend, tell him about hisself  
I don't believe him, he got champagne thoughts and  
Bud Light money  
Bud Light money? A Yugo? A thirty-five hundred dollar  
car?  
And you steppin to this? I take only Benz's and better  
love  
Forget about the love it's all about the money  
So let's go put on our silk suits and step to the club  
tonight  
That's where it's at  
Yeah, money

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