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Tom Waits ''Girl Talk''

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You see, I had this brother who was mad at me Cause I told my home girl that he wasn't packin' Told the truth, so I really don't give a damn That I spilled the beans on his little short stem man, oh

Some of y'all be foolin' us, big feet, big hands Just plain big, the sex ain't worth a damn We women wanna know these things If y'all got the bat but not the swang

(Put in work) If you don't want the girl to talk And you don't want your feelings hurt (Put in work) Cause if you don't That girl's just gon' go spreadin' the word

Girls talkin', got ya all caught out there Why you thinkin' that it's all about ya Forget she told me everything about ya But the girls are talkin', the girls are talkin'

Girls talk about the booty too About the way a brother is hangin' too When you didn't think that nobody knew You see the girls are talkin', the girls are talkin'

Listen, y'all need to know this That we'll straight up go tell your business So if you're gonna come you better come with it If you ain't swingin' just put your tongue in it, oh

Some of y'all be killin' me Thinkin' you got powers like Austin, but you're more like Mini-Me And when you finally get your blood flowin' It be lookin' like a pinky with a glove on it

(Put in work) If you don't want the girl to talk And you don't want your feelings hurt (Put in work) Cause if you don't That girl's just gon' go spreadin' the word Girls talkin', got ya all caught out there Why you thinkin' that it's all about ya Forget she told me everything about ya But the girls are talkin', the girls are talkin'

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[Left Eye]

What up papi, you think you got game I know you're feelin' like my sexual tame can make you happy

You'll remember me, Left Eye, TLC You got to lick it before you stick it and that's just me I be killin' em with the Gucci fits and kicks And you be hurtin' my ears with them lines so swift You get a new approach, your game's a joke Co-signin' from the sidelines tryin' to poke I'm bigger than that, you're small talk, face the fact You wanna rock the boat a little, well, earn your pass And it's the last call for alcohol, meet at the bar Me and my girls doin' it big, we pop stars, yeah

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