

Tricky "Girls"

Visit "[Girls](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Girls, boys
Girls, boys

Girls wish you never had boys, they grow up to be bad
boys
Cry I've never had boys, never seen your dad, boy
I've never seen my dad, boy, without the Roy
And when my career stops kickin', I'm gonna stick him

Rock a dub now let me show you where it's at, boy
Just a puppet and then you grew into a fat boy
Make a dog and then you chase another cat, boy
Blow it up and let me show you where it's at, boy

Girls wish you never had boys, they grow up to be bad
boys
Cry I've never had boys, never seen your dad, boy
I've never seen my dad boy, I've never seen my dad
boy, without the Roy
And if my career stops kickin', I'm gonna stick him

Starin' through the sun tell your devil beware
I am not the son of your family affair
Baby breaks away and I've got my face in my hand
Genetics from my gun, trust me I don't care

I don't need no man
Little boys

Rappa rouser, bappa bouser
Shake it for me, baby, let me step into your trousers
I allow this
Come on baby let me take you to the houses
I allow this
This is now and you better bow this
This is now and you better bow this
This is now and you better bow this

Staring through the sun tell your devil beware
(Jamaica's skirts and blouses)
I am not the son of your family affair
(He didn't rob his houses)

Baby breaks away and I've got my face in my hand
(Fuck the biological)
Genetics from my gun, trust me I don't care

I don't need no man

I'm not a fire starter
'Cause I'm a little smarter
I'm not a fire starter
'Cause I'm a little smarter
Smarter than the average bear
You always say that you care
I don't care, family's there

Rock a dub now let me show you where it's at, boy
Just a puppet and then you grew into a fat boy
Make a dog and then you chase another cat, boy
Blow it up and let me show you where it's at boy

Staring through the sun tell your devil beware
(Jamaica's skirts and blouses)
I am not the son of your family affair
(He didn't rob his houses)
Baby breaks away and I've got my face in my hand
(Fuck the biological)
Genetics from my gun, trust me I don't care
I don't need no man, I don't care

Jamaica's skirts and blouses
I don't care
He didn't rob his houses
I don't care
I'm not a fire starter
I don't care
'Cause I'm a little smarter

Staring through the sun tell your devil beware
(I said, I don't care, I said, I don't care)
I am not the son of your family affair
(I said, I don't care)
Baby break away and I've got my face in my hand
(Stop the care)
Genetics from my gun, trust me I don't care
(I said, I don't care)

I don't care
Say, I don't care
Care, I don't care
I don't care

