

Tomboy

Princess Nokia

[Chorus:]

Who that is, hoe?

That girl is a tomboy!

That girl is a tomboy!

That girl is a tomboy! [x4][Verse 1]

With my little titties and my phat belly

I could take your man if you finna let me

It's a guarantee that he won't forget me

My body little, my soul is heavy

My little titties be bookin' cities all around the world

They be fucking wit' me

, come and get me

Step the resy up, don't be fucking with me

My little titties are so itty bitty and like, four rings
You lames playing the same games
Little titties, I'm so damn
pretty

Staircase and a cracked philly

Little titties and a phat kitty

Big pants and some scuffed shoes

Pow-pow-pow, Blue's Clues

(Pow pow pow! Pow pow!)[Bridge]

With my little titties and my phat belly

My little titties and my phat belly

My little titties and my phat belly

(That girl is a tomboy)

My little titties and my phat belly

My little titties and my phat belly

My little titties and my phat belly

(That girl is a tomboy)

My little titties and my phat belly

(My little titties and my phat belly

My little titties and my phat belly)

That girl is a tomboy

That girl is a tomboy

That girl is a tomboy

Who that is, hoe?

That girl is a tomboy!

That girl is a tomboy!

That girl is a tomboy![Verse 2]

Who that?

Who that?

Who that?

Princess Nokia, Baby Phat

I be where the ladies at

Who know how to shake it fast You know that I'll take it back

I'm spitting the illest mack

Yeah, hoe! Who that?

Who that?

Who that?

Princess Nokia, make it clap

She with it to set it back

And give ya the fire track

Now watch what gon' happen next Who that up in the North? When I step up in the function it's a party, of course

I'm having fun with my friends

And I don't want it to end

And if you finna blow my high then I'ma punch you again With my little titties and my phat belly

My little titties and my phat belly

My little titties and my phat belly

(That girl is a tomboy)

My little titties and my phat belly

My little titties and my phat belly

My little titties and my phat belly

(That girl is a tomboy)

My little titties and my phat belly

(My little titties and my phat belly

My little titties and my phat belly)

That girl is a tomboy

That girl is a tomboy

That girl is a tomboy

Who that is, hoe?

That girl is a tomboy!

That girl is a tomboy!

That girl is a tomboy!

Yeah, hoe! [Verse 3]

He so in love

He think it's a spell

There's levels to magic and he cannot tell

He fuck with my bruja, my pussy a spell

My toto is special, got locks like a jail

It's Polo, it's Tommy, it's Mecca, it's Nauti

I'm finna sit back and just sip on Bacardi

You come to my party

You gon' meet my army

A room full of girls and we acting real rowdy

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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