

That Girl on Fire

Paul Wall

Girl you got that fire, that fire, that good shit
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Boy you got that fire, that fire, that good shit
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Boy you got that fire, that fire, that good shit
Boy you got that fire, that fire, that good shit I must admit.
I like em dark skin, light skin, thick and thin
I like em every shape, and all types of shades of skin
I like them big thighs, slim waist, and pretty eyes
You got my hormones on the rise so come her girl for this big surprise
Some ladies like it slow, some ladies like it ruff,
Some like it kinky with them blindfolds and hand-cuffs
I'll taste your rainbow with it sweet, that's on the low keep that discreet
Girl you in for a mid-night treat, so keep it cool cause I bring the heat
That ass is so bro-bust, that waist is so petite put it on me girl im a freak,
Yo climax goin' be completes, say some words that make you leak
I see you giving me sex faces, you got that ocean asshole in the swimming inside the oasis
You got an extended cab, thick in all of the perfect spots
Break me off with some of that fire, and girl you got that top notch
I know just what you like, this one night that cha you wont forget
You like to sweat baby that's a bet, my special affects goin' make you wet. Girl you got that fire, that fire, that
good shit
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Boy you got that fire, that fire, that good shit Hey
I'm down in M.I.A., the queen the way I stay
You ho's is broke ballin', I blow money fo play
The diamond princess, I'm pretty like that pink phantom
Let the top fold, fact the sex is granted
I'll be yo porn star, and f**k you in yo car
If you can go the distance, one that can take me far The baddest bitch, I do what I'm saying on these albums
I got a place for ya, if you can fit this magnum
Ride it till you sleep, and make yo knees weak

Make me wet like rain, till I can barely speak
Let us spend this papah on me, na I ain't attached
Bitch I ain't tryin' keep em, so you can have em back
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Baby yo body shape just like a coke bottle, soft just like some baby
skin
Smilin' at me from the rear, I love the way that them lips grin
Girl you top of the line, you surpass just being fine
I must admit that you one of the best, the quarter holds more than just a dime
Yo ocean got that motion, baby I'm likin' the way you move
Goin' and let me slide on in, ill beat it up but you wont be bruised
You playing hard to get, ain't nothing wrong with a little tease
You got one hell of a target, lil' mama I ain't a please
I'm coming with it hard, so gone and take what I got to give
Trust me now I play no games, I make you feel it inside yo ribs
Get ready fo hot sex, I bring the package like fed-ex
Under the sheets I'm so elite, come get a taste of this T.E.X.
I make that bed squeak, I'm well knowin' for laying the wood
Baby girl you got that good, my game plan is understood
Lay the pipe down just like a plumah, touch cha and make yo body shivah
Let me swing up inside yo rivah, lil' mama you got that fire
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Songwriters

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