Girl Talk

John Bunch

You see I had this brother who was mad at me
'Coz 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
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 'coz 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
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
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You see the girls are talkin', the girls are talkin'
What up papi, you think you got game?
I know you're feelin' like my sexual tame can make ya 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, you're 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
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