Girls

Fabolous

(I'm the king of girls)
Those that are bourgeois
Those that are hoochie
Those are usually in Gucci
(I'm the king of girls)
Some of them no good
Some of them so hood
But they all pros at you know what
(I'm the king of girls)
Local or overseas
They all go crazy over me
(I'm the king of girls)
Don't matter what part of the world
Girls want to be part of my world
(I'm the king of girls)
Look, I done had my share
Bringin' round me, is a bad idea
I take
(Girls)
Big or small, short or tall
Light or dark, I try 'em all
'Cuz I like
(Girls)
From stupido groupie hoes
To one of these R and B group skio's
(Girls)
I need a slick mouth, thick south, brickhouse
Or I may date, a rate playmate
(Girls)
Ten in the face, thin in the waist
Tight in the thighs, light in the eyes
Even those
(Girls)
Who think they the shit
On some female player shit I keep my
(Girls)
Walkin' on pedicured paws
Touchin' wit' manicured claws
(Girls)

If you waxed down, and tanned up
So let me see ya hands up now
(Girls)
(I'm the king of girls)
Those that are bourgeois
Those that are hoochie
Those are usually in Gucci
(I'm the king of girls)
Some of them no good
Some of them so hood
But they all pros at you know what
(I'm the king of girls)
Local or overseas
They all go crazy over me
(I'm the king of girls)
Don't matter what part of the world
Girls want to be part of my world
(I'm the king of girls)
I like my
(Girls)
Four inch Christian Laboutins
Lips made for kissin' and poutin' I like my
(Girls)
Fat butt, flat gut, and that strut to drive a cat nuts
I like my
(Girls)
Gangsta pretty, stank saditty
No change, only got franks and fittys
Them
(Girls)
Natural born freaks, wit blonde streaks, seven's on cheeks my
(Girls)
Nothin'less than a dime piece
Pink face Cartier time piece

I like my
(Girls)
Thug enough to cuss out cops
Wit' tits that'll bust out tops
I like my
(Girls)
Classy and sassy
Still know how to be nasty
I like my
(Girls)

Wit' no flaws, no laws
No bra's and no draws'
Those yours
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Those that are hoochie
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Some of them so hood
But they all pros at you know what
(I'm the king of girls)
Local or overseas
They all go crazy over me
(I'm the king of girls)
Don't matter what part of the world
Girls want to be part of my world
(I'm the king of girls)
From the Asian to the Malaysian
I even had the Bastian to the Caucasian
(Girls)
I spend most the weekend
Wit' pretty Puerto and Costa Rican
(Girls)
Then again, I love Dominicans
And might be stylin' wit' a Italian
(Girls)
I be shakin' for a Jamaican
And take by the million if they Brazilian
(Girls)
I'm sailin' wit' an Australian
Or trafficin' wit' the south African
(Girls)
Panamian or Grenadian
You know I cross the border for a Canadian
(Girls)
I need a miss that's Swiss, a freak that's Greek
Or distinguished English
(Girls)
I fly in for a Hawaiian
And if you don't know who I am
(I'm the king of girls)
Those that are bourgeois
Those that are hoochie
Those are usually in Gucci

(I'm the king of girls)
Some of them no good
Some of them so hood
But they all pros at you know what
(I'm the king of girls)
Local or overseas
They all go crazy over me
(I'm the king of girls)
Don't matter what part of the world
Girls want to be part of my world
(I'm the king of girls)
Yeah, this Track masters
Desert storm, street family
(I'm the king of girls)
Fabolous and I'm tone the ref, let's go
(I'm the king of girls)
(I'm the king of girls)
(I'm the king of girls)

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