

# To Tha Girlz

## Erick Sermon

Yeah, Mega, uh-huh  
Yeah, wh-wha, wha-wha-what?  
Woo, uh-huh  
Y'all stinkin' that Squad out there  
Uh-huh, 610, Megahertz, what  
Yo yo sup, be chicks over here  
Shh, everybody let's go, yo, yeah  
Well, brother things done got too far gone  
We got to let the girls know  
What they got to do for us  
Yo, I like 'em nine-ten-twelve, you know what that spell  
Done fingernails and their toes as well  
I dig a big boned chick, but that's just me  
I like my baby phat, like Amora LeeE-D, I'ma sage, I hit 'em with the arrow  
The girls think I'm Cupid, I'm like, "It's me stupid"  
Yeah, I want a girl to prefer an independent  
To do somethin' different with her, cash I'll spend it  
Chicks that got, they proud 'cause they made it  
They can't find a man 'cause dudes' intimidated  
Intimidate me? Show me the money and the crib  
And the car, that's yo' new Jaguar?  
A workin' woman, attracts to E  
Don't mind doin' for dem, they don't need me so  
Females take heed to what I'm sayin'  
Tonight's the night, and me and my niggas ain't playin'  
Yeah, to all the girls I might take home, hah  
To all the girls I might take home, huh  
To all the girls I might take home  
Excuse me, may I have your attention?  
Can I?  
(Yes you can)  
I'm not bein' rude, I'm a different type dude  
I'm not gonna trick on you, I'm not Houdini  
I seen you somewhere before you seen me  
But I wasn't hot though  
No power, no mojo, played me like an old Volvo  
Yo' kind been there  
You got highway miles on you girl, so why would I spend there?  
You want champagne to sip? Then you buy it  
See how it feels sometimes, homegirl try it

Don't stop there, for real

Do it again next time when you out, pay for the mealUhh, already been there, uh, so I'm tellin' you

It's a Scary Movie, Tori Spelling move

Ain't nuttin' changed, same song as Golddigger

Same rules apply for the same ass nigga, what?To all the girls I might take home, huh

To all the girls I might take home, huh

To all the girls I might take home

Excuse me, may I have your attention?Can I?

(Yes you can)

Can I?

(Yes you can)

Yeah, can I?

(Yes you can)

Can I? Yeah

(Yes you can)Yeah, aiyyo here's a few rules, don't approach me

In any fashion chick, without the proper tools

Yeah tools meaning school, a job, things

A place that's yours, so you can slam doors'Cause without that, talkin' to me, no need

You're grown and I already got kids to feed

So unless you my baby momma

I don't want the Dave Hollister drama 'cause that's bad karma, trickTo all the girls I might take home, huh

To all the girls I might take home, huh

To all the girls I might take home

Excuse me, may I have your attention?Can I?

(Yes you can)

Can I?

(Yes you can)

Yeah, can I?

(Yes you can)

Can I? Yeah

(Yes you can)

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