

A Toast to Men (Edited Version W/Intro)

Willa Ford

Girls, I'd like to make a toast on the behalf of men
Here's to the men we love
Here's to the men who love us
Here's to the men we love, who don't love us
Fuck the men, let's drink to us Here's to the men we love to love
Here's to the men in love with us
Here's to the men who pass on us
Ah, ah, ooh, that's right boys There was this tatoo artist, partied for hours
Huge in the pants loved to screw in the shower
Bitch done keyed up his new Eddie Bauer
I shouda dumped him but I was too coward 'Til I met this school boy that studied at Howard
Nerdy but he calls and be sendin' me flowers
I'm feelin' him but had to get rid of him
Nerd boy turned out to be a minute man Here's to the men we love to love
Here's to the men in love with us
Here's to the men who pass on us
Fuck the men, let's drink to us y'all Here's to the men we love to love
Here's to the men in love with us
Here's to the men who pass on us
Fuck the men, let's drink to us y'all I've been with boys with baldies, boys with hair curly
Boys in their 30's, boys that ain't worthy
Boys I fell for, slept with too early
Boys with dicks straight, boys with dicks curvy Boys locked up in the bing
I fucked boys in hotels, motels, Holiday Inns
All this talk men is ridiculous
Fuck the men, let's drink to us Here's to the men we love to love
Here's to the men in love with us
Here's to the men who pass on us
Fuck the men, let's drink to us y'all Here's to the men we love to love
Here's to the men in love with us
Here's to the men who pass on us
Fuck the men, let's drink to us y'all Willa has something to say
Thanks, Lady May Take it on now, girls, give the eyes what they want to see
Take it on now, girls, be whatever you want to be
Crazy ladies, tight-ass bodies
Let 'em know we come to party Live it up now, boys, got your eyes on that lady
Live it up now, 'cuz she won't be your baby
Go home lonely, leave you horny, it's a girls night after party
Fuck'em all 'cuz men don't have nothing but dicks on us Fuck em all 'cuz they soft then beg us to strap on us

Get your big 'O', no love making
Let him know his bitch was fakin'
Here's to the men we love to love
(Hmm, I wonder who that could be?)
Here's to the men in love with us
Here's to the men who pass on us
Fuck the men, let's drink to us y'all
Here's to the men we love to love
Here's to the men in love with us
Here's to the men who pass on us
Fuck the men, let's drink to us
Here's to the men we love to love
Here's to the men in love with us
Here's to the men who pass on us
Fuck the men, let's drink to us
Ooh, ooh
Oh my God, did I just say that?
That's right, girls
There's a sorority anthem for ya
Fuck the men, let's drink to us y'all

Songwriters

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