

Girl Fight (Ft. Big Boi & Lil Jon)

Brooke Valentine

Boy stop
Its about to be a girl fight
She really know
Brook Valentine
Uh huh uh huh
Big Boi
A Lil Jon!
Its about to be a what!
Girl fight !We bought to throw dem blows
We bought to swang dem thangs
We bought to throw dem blows
We bought to swang dem thangs
It's about to be a what, girl fight!There she goes talkin' her mess
All around town
Making me stress
I need to get this off my chest
And if her friend want some then she'll be next
It really ain't that complicated
Ya'll walking 'round looking all frustrated
Want some plates come on let's make it
Actin real hard but I know ya'll fakin'I wasn't really the one who startin' this
Really don't know why you're talkin' shit
You're about to catch one right in your lip
It's about to be a what, girl fight!I wasn't really the one who startin' this
Really don't know why you're talkin' shit
You're about to catch one right in your lip
It's about to be a what, girl fight!We bought to throw dem blows
We bought to swang dem thangs
We bought to throw dem blows
We bought to swang dem thangs
It's about to be a what, girl fight!We're on our way to the neighborhood
The reason why we comin' is understood
Me and my girls
We're down the ride
Steppin' your hair's pulled up and your girls outside
Don't be tryna call your cousin on me
Don't forget that I got some wit me
Bout to go real far bout to swang dem thangs
Bout to el elbows all in your grainI wasn't really the one who startin' this

Really don't know why you're talkin' shit
You're about to catch one right in your lip
It's about to be a what, girl fight! We bought to throw dem blows
We bought to swang dem thangs
We bought to throw dem blows
We bought to swang dem thangs
It's about to be a what, girl fight! Oh snap these bitches they act like cats
In the middle of the dance floor now they're preparing to scrap
They're takin' out their scrunchies and they're pullin' off their press-ons
The one on the right is the girlfriend (What)
And the one on the left is the other woman
Someone please call the security these girls too purty
To get down to the nitty titty
I mean the nitty gritty
I mean her titties pretty
I'm trippin' bein' silly willy man We bought to throw dem blows
We bought to swang dem thangs
We bought to throw dem blows
We bought to swang dem thangs
It's about to be a what, girl fight! We bought to throw dem blows
We bought to swang dem thangs
We bought to throw dem blows
We bought to swang dem thangs
It's about to be a what, girl fight! We bout to throw dem blows
We right outside your door
Now they ain't talkin' mess no more
Don't ack like you don't know
We right outside your door
Now they ain't talkin' mess no more It's about to be a, girl fight

Songwriters

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