

# Virgo

## Talamasca

Yeah, one, two, c'mon, yeah, yeah, what?  
Nasty Nas, Virgo, L-L-Ludacris, Virgo  
Doug Fresh, as we go, somethin' like this  
Nas here

Baby girl, won't you come an' hold my hand  
Won't you come an' chill out with the Virgo  
Hey, girl, just come an' hold my hand  
Won't you come an' just chill with the Virgo

We sippin' on Merlot, you ain't got be my girl though  
I drop you off at Willoughby an' Myrtle  
Smash with the Virgo, ain't got to take your shirt off  
You seen me convince your homegirl though

Plus she says her life is too hard  
She says that she wanna come an' build with the God  
Promise me that she gon' play her part  
'Cause what I spit gets straight to her heart

An' she's damn fine, feet hammer time, damn if I mind  
Love is the bu-bubblin' back of your waistline  
I don't waste time, I gotta get, get on it  
Just you an' me, two glasses, sip on patron an'  
In the club scene where I met Ms. 'Green Eyes'  
She walked by askin' me, "Are you Nas?"

Why? "If you was I'd be totally twi"  
What's that? "Totally with it, T.W.I."  
Ha, ha, well, here I am, yep, I'm the man  
Bartender put a Cosmo in that girl hand  
So, here we standin' before I begin

Homegirl made a knot out of the cherry stem  
Tongue skills, yeah, I like that, now we on the right track  
Straight to my phantom, call Africa Black  
Ever since then, she been yappin' a track

Told her friends, now they hollerin' behind her back  
Sing

Baby girl, won't you come an' hold my hand  
Won't you come an' just chill with the Virgo  
Hey, girl, just come an' hold my hand  
Won't you come an' chill out with the Virgo

We sippin' on Merlot, you ain't gon be my girl though  
I drop you off at Peachtree and Myrtle

Smash with the Virgo, you ain't got to take your shirt off  
You seen me convince your homegirl though  
Now I was so fresh an' so fly in diamonds  
When I stepped up in the club even my eyes was shinin'  
Bling, a little cute thing said, "What's yo' name?"  
I put my necklace in her face an' told her, "Read the chain"  
Ooh ooh, so stuck up, told me, "Shut the fuck up"  
Blaow, Ludacris in the house  
The needle hit the record, they was playin' this song  
All the ladies hit the floor an' it was, eh eh, on  
Live forever like fame, let the Leroys dance  
While I'm laid back, chillin' in my b-boy stance  
Could be a little pop lockin' if your girl's top droppin'  
But watch for cockblockin' on my coochie stock options  
But later for the ASSDAQ, throw 'em on the fast track  
Make 'em swip swap, Nasty NAS pass that  
Honey in the black 'cause I'm feelin' her curves  
He looked down at what I had an' said, "W-w-word"  
Why only serve one when we can serve up two?  
Then at the bachelor's pad, doin' what the Virgos do  
And these women, so shy but get loud undercover  
So we can have sex but I can't be your lover  
Sing  
Baby girl, won't you come an' hold my hand  
Won't you come an' just chill with the Virgo  
Baby girl, won't you come an' hold my hand  
Won't you come an' chill out the Virgo  
We sippin' on Merlot, you ain't gon be my girl though  
I drop you off at Two-fifth an' Lexo  
Smash with the Virgo, you ain't got to take your shirt off  
Seen you convince your homegirl though  
They got my voice for the record an' my voice for the beat  
Virgo proof, baby, run the streets, so let's go, let's go for the beat  
Let's go, it's the Virgo, let's go, Nasty Nas, let's go, Ludacris  
And if you don't know, now, you know, Doug Fresh

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>