What Them Girls Like

Chris Webby

i love women, from brittany spears to marge simpson just give me a rubber and you know that im goin in son ain't no tee ball but its still easy to hit them cuz i know what women wan't, call me mel gibson yes, cuz they know we on next they can throw me on set, watch me go beyond sex i ball hard but not in the kobe context im collecting v-cards like a pokemon deck muthafucker cuz im on speed to the top downin a leader of scotch, cuz like a demon im hot look theres a laundry load full of wife beaters and socks not even ripley's is sure if they can believe it or not watch, ill make 'em come to a dead stop cuz on a beat, imma spit it hard as a pet rock baby girl, you know i make that bed hot im no angel, my only halo came with an x-box drink til im walkin like a waddlin duck but i can step a straight line just to follow a buck im just lookin for a chicken who can swallow a nut like a peacan pie in front of joba the hut

wait what? there is no way she could ignore me grabbin on my woody like andy from toy story with them lips like topanga, ill play the role of corey and sit back and watch you do your thing there shawty cuz you know you cannot start me 12 beers deep and im the life of the party bring a chick back and you know we gettin naughty bite her so hard she be like "ouch charlie!" cuz you know we gets busy head spinnin like taz so you know we get dizzy datpiff top 8 with banks, luda, and drizzy sick as the swine flu, i been fuckin miss piggy really its silly that you know this dude's nice mommy's comin over and she's spendin a few nights lyrics like an emo kid's pants man too tight throwin mad punches just like pudding in a food fight ha, so imma hit 'em with low bars cuz im always needin me some M to the O-R

E motha fucker and you know that i go hard im at the top of my game, ill send you a post card, bitch!

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