Main Girl

Nick Cannon

NICKCANNON

(I'll make you mine)

Can I be your main girl?

(Of course you can)

Can I be the one for you

(Uh, it's nick cannon)

Can I be your main girl?

(Of course you can)

Let me be the one, you believe in

(It's like this what?)

Yo it's rule number one

If you wanna be my main girl

Gotta keep your hair tight

Toes right, yeah girl

You gotta be a girl who

Has a lot of virtue

Like to party in the club

But she go to church too

I need a chick who jet skis, sky dives, surf too

Boo you spit a verse too?

Nah, I don't deserve you

Yo I gotta have a chick that's with a blockbuster night

When we caught up in some beef

On a blockbuster fight

Additude is heavy pullin' stunts out of spite

Yo even when she heated shorty cussin' light

36-24-38, ha, give or take her size don't matter

Goals and ambitions gotta be a go-getter

Prada in the summer and gabbana in the winter

If you fit this description of the girl in this rhyme

(I'll make you mine)

Come on lets go

Can I be your main girl?

(Of course you can)

Can I be the one for you

(Uh, it's nick cannon)

Can I be your main girl?

(Of course you can)

Let me be the one, you believe in

Yo I'm lookin' for a co-star tryin' to keep you closer In my holster, like a thoroughbred supposed to I need a j-lo chick Not worry about her, Chris, or Ben affleck Yeah, I did a few flicks my chicks above average No bad habits, no baggage from past trips Workin' real hard part time taking classes Girl I gotta give you credit so, here's my plastic Yo, I need a chick that won't take nick for granted A high class miss, like 5 MIC's, a classic You wanna be my main girl? Roll in the range, girl? In the rain girl? Someone to take my name girl

NICKCANNON

(Oh you better sing girl) If you fit this description of the gilt in this rhyme (I'll make you mine) Come on lets go

> Can I be your main girl? (Of course you can) Can I be the one for you

(Uh, it's Nick Cannon)

Can I be your main girl?

(Of course you can)

Let me be the one, you believe in Yo, can I get a main girl someone who can hold me down City chick, southern bail educated, college bound Put you in the hottest gown in the hottest part of town Move in, make love, sparks fly, burn it down 12 dozen rows of roses, for valentines Birthdays, teddy bears, this the girl I'm tryin' to find Spend a little time with tell me if my rhyme hit Someone I can shine with cookin' with my mom chick Booby you the finest, your tenderness, your kindness Money ain't a thing, keep the change You a dime chick so, get the ring, I'm the king You the highness pre-nup, hold up First you need to sign this East side, west side south to the north Block to block, and coast to coast If you fit this description of the girl in this rhyme

> (I'll make you mine) Can I be your main girl? (Of course you can) Can I be the one for you (Uh, it's nick cannon) Can I be your main girl?

(Of course you can) Let me be the one, you believe in

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