

# Girls, Girls, Girls

[Erik Allen](#)

Course I love you, I love all y'all fo' real  
I love girls, girls, girls, girls, girls, I do adore  
Yo put your number on this paper 'cause I would love to date ya  
Holla at ya when I come off tour, yeah  
I got this Spanish chica, she don't like me to roam  
So she call me cabron plus marricon  
Said she likes to cook rice, so she likes me home  
I'm like, "Un momento", mami slow up your tempo  
I got this black chick, she don't know how to act  
Always talkin' out her neck, makin' her fingers snap  
She like, "Listen Jigga Man, I don't care if you rap  
You better R E S P E C T me"  
I got this French chick that love to french kiss  
She thinks she's Bo Derek, wear her hair in a twist  
Ma cherie amore, tu es belle  
Merci, you fine as fuck but you givin' me hell  
I got this Indian squaw the day that I met her  
Asked her what tribe she with, red dot or feather  
She said all you need to know is I'm not a ho  
And to get with me you better be Chief Lots-a-Dough  
Now that's Spanish chick, French chick, Indian and black  
That's fried chicken, curry chicken, damn I'm gettin' fat  
Arroz con pollo, french fries and crepe  
An appetitite for destruction but I scrape the plate  
I love girls, girls, girls, girls, girls, I do adore  
Yo put your number on this paper 'cause I would love to date ya  
Holla at ya when I come off tour, I love girls, girls, girls, girls  
Girls all over the globe, I come scoop you in that Coupe  
Sittin' on deuce-zeroes, fix your hair in the mirror, let's roll, c'mon  
I got this young chick, she so immature  
She like, "Why you don't buy me Reebok's no more?"  
Like to show out in public, throw tantrums on the floor  
Gotta toss a couple dollars, just to shut up her holla  
Got a project chick that plays her part  
And if it goes down y'all, that's my heart  
Baby girl so thorough, she been with me from the start  
Hid my drugs from the NARC's, hid my guns by the parts  
I got this model chick that don't cook or clean  
But she dress her ass off and her walk is mean

Only thing wrong with ma, she's always on the scene  
God damn she's fine but she parties all the time  
I get frequent flier mileage from my stewardess chick  
She look right in that tight blue dress, she's thick  
She gives me extra pillows and seat back love  
So I had to introduce her to the Mile High Club  
Now that's young chick, stewardess, project and model  
That means I fly rough early plus I know Tae-bo  
That means I'm new school, pop pills and stay in beef  
But I never have a problem with my first class seat  
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I got this paranoid chick, she's scared to come to the house  
A hypochondriac who says ouch before I whip it out  
Got a chick from Peru that sniff Peru  
She got a cousin at customs that get shit through  
Got this weedhead chick, she always catch me doin' shit  
Crazy girl wanna leave me but she always forgets  
Got this Chinese chick, had to leave her quick'  
'Cause she kept bootleggin' my shit, man  
I got this African chick with Eddie Murphy on her skull  
She like, "Jigga Man, why you treat me like animal?"  
I'm like, "Excuse me Ms. Fufu but when I met your ass  
You was dead broke and naked and now you want half"  
I got this ho that after twelve million sold  
Mami's a narcoleptic, always sleepin' on Hov'  
Gotta tie the back of her head like Deuce Bigalow  
I got so many girls across the globe  
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