Video Girl (feat. Knowdaverbs)

Grits

You a video girl
(You must be kidding me girl)
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(You must be kidding me girl)
Video girl create your own world
The only one in existence is you
No one's resistant to you
You and only you and you
Seem like a dream on the screen
Tantalize and titillate
Video girl of the worldShe was slightly dressed
Out to impress, ready to party
Gettin casted for tha club scenes dyin to shake her body
To get on tha set
She compromised for tha dollas
Dancin freaky with tha rappers obsessed with poppin collers
Bought some hair and nails
Found some dudes that rap
While she's rockin tha tiny shorts and tha shirt from baby gap
Misinformed adolescent
She was teenage old
Never told of her inner goal
When she was wrongfully clothed
Just a jewel that got appraised by unqualified guys
They lied, shotload, don't kno her worth in God's eyes
Fellas after tha flesh, they ain't goin' see wat I'm gettin
'Cause they measure every girl by these video womenI'm sick of all they constant bouncin then they say
We disrespectful 'cause we crave em with our instant
Pouncin the money drive em to mishaps and under
They thongs lie decay and collapse no morals perhaps
The scenery's pretty the suns shining it's nice out
A pretty girl freakin on a pimp who'd knock her lights outGangsta with gold fronts and the girl he's advancin on
Would rather run him over with the truck she's dancing on
And he'd be hurt up pretty badly I must say word up
It ain't over bone is third up
Don't debate it I know they hate being affiliated
To this world they created with facades that leave you devastated

Songwriters

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