

To Tha Girlz

Erick Sermon

Yeah, Mega, uh-huh
Yeah, wh-wha, wha-wha-what?
Woo, uh-huh
Y'all stinkin' that Squad out there
Uh-huh, 610, Megahertz, what
Yo yo sup, be chicks over here
Shh, everybody let's go, yo, yeah
Well, brother things done got too far gone
We got to let the girls know
What they got to do for us
Yo, I like 'em nine-ten-twelve, you know what that spell
Done fingernails and their toes as well
I dig a big boned chick, but that's just me
I like my baby phat, like Amora Lee
E-D, I'ma sage, I hit 'em with the arrow
The girls think I'm Cupid, I'm like, "It's me stupid"
Yeah, I want a girl to prefer an independent
To do somethin' different with her, cash I'll spend it
Chicks that got, they proud 'cause they made it
They can't find a man 'cause dudes' intimidated
Intimidate me? Show me the money and the crib
And the car, that's yo' new Jaguar?
A workin' woman, attracts to E
Don't mind doin' for dem, they don't need me so
Females take heed to what I'm sayin'
Tonight's the night, and me and my niggas ain't playin'
Yeah, to all the girls I might take home, hah
To all the girls I might take home, huh
To all the girls I might take home
Excuse me, may I have your attention?
Can I?
(Yes you can)
Can I?
(Yes you can)
Can I?
(Yes you can)
Can I?
(Yes you can)
Yo, yo, I need a girl too, but not you

I'm not bein' rude, I'm a different type dude
I'm not gonna trick on you, I'm not Houdini
I seen you somewhere before you seen me
But I wasn't hot though
No power, no mojo, played me like an old Volvo
Yo' kind been there
You got highway miles on you girl, so why would I spend there?
You want champagne to sip? Then you buy it
See how it feels sometimes, homegirl try it
Don't stop there, for real
Do it again next time when you out, pay for the meal
Uhh, already been there, uh, so I'm tellin' you
It's a Scary Movie, Tori Spelling move
Ain't nuttin' changed, same song as Golddigger
Same rules apply for the same ass nigga, what?
To all the girls I might take home, huh
To all the girls I might take home, huh
To all the girls I might take home
Excuse me, may I have your attention?
Can I?
(Yes you can)
Can I?
(Yes you can)
Yeah, can I?
(Yes you can)
Can I? Yeah
(Yes you can)
Yeah, aiyyo here's a few rules, don't approach me
In any fashion chick, without the proper tools
Yeah tools meaning school, a job, things
A place that's yours, so you can slam doors
'Cause without that, talkin' to me, no need
You're grown and I already got kids to feed
So unless you my baby momma
I don't want the Dave Hollister drama 'cause that's bad karma, trick
To all the girls I might take home, huh
To all the girls I might take home, huh
To all the girls I might take home
Excuse me, may I have your attention?
Can I?
(Yes you can)
Can I?
(Yes you can)
Yeah, can I?
(Yes you can)

Can I? Yeah
(Yes you can)

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