

Girls, Girls, Girls (remix)

Jay-z

I'm not a one girl's guy
(Real talk for ya, peep game)
Ain't they know it, when it comes to love, I don't lie
(We don't lie man)
And the girls respect me for it
(You gotta respect that)
Ain't gonna say my nose can't be open
(I may never say never)
Right now, it's just too many fine ladies
Out there to choose one from
(Too many ladies)
I love girls, girls, girls, girls, girls, I do adore
Yo, put your number on this paper
'Cuz I would love to date ya
Holla at ya when I come off tour
Who you lovin', who you wanna be huggin'
Who you wit, who you wanna be fuckin'?
Got this smarty art chick to whom I pose this question
I read a couple books to add to her soul's progression
To put this in laymen's term, I gave her some knowledge
She gave me, brains in return, she had to drop out of college
Knowin' she does this homework, I give her in house tutoring
In and out I'm movin' through her student body union and
She call me professor, say, "Daddy, come and test her"
So she could fail on purpose and repeat the semester
I'm like, at this rate, ma, you never graduate
She said, "I ain't no fool, I make it up in summer school"
I love girls, girls, girls, girls, girls, I do adore
Yo, put your number on this paper
'Cuz I would love to date ya
Holla at ya when I come off tour
Now, let the people sing, I'm tryin' girls out
(Just tryin' girls out)
Just tryin' girls out
Yo, put your number on this paper
'Cuz I would love to date ya
Holla at ya when I come off tour
Who you lovin', who you wanna be fuckin'?
Who said, "What, why you trippin', girl, why's you fussin'?"

Got this model, slash actress slash part time waitress
Spend a whole day, she hangin' 'round with part time haters
All they do is diss dirt and put a up on my latest
Itinerary but since I tend to vary see
I tend to carry more rumors than ten Mariah Careys
Tend to hurries in ten places at once
Plus, she can't front just peep how I run mines
Ma, our time together is our time together
And our time apart is our time apart
So love Jay with your mind, girl and not your heart
And someday I slow down but for now, I get around
Like the late Makiavelli or Perelli twenty inches
Or caine and O-dog, stick up tape from menace
You tell 'em chicks if they must know my business
I'm tryin' girls out, just tryin' girls out
Put your number on this paper
'Cuz I would love to date ya
Holla at ya when I get off tour
I'm tryin' girls, girls, girls, girls, girls, I do adore
Yo put your number on this paper
'Cuz I would love to date ya
Holla at ya when I come off tour
I'm lookin' for, Southern girl that cook like Patti LaBelle
Big ghetto booty, scarf over doobie
Chanell under the Louie, Gucci over booty
Vicki covered titties, attitude of the city
Pretty, witty, girly, whirly
One who likes to party but come home early
Light kinda dark, short sorta tall
Slim, kinda thick I swear I love 'em all
She can cook the coke and got hook up on the license
But she can get you first class seats for coach prices
Isn't this great? My flight leaves at eight
Her flight lands at nine, my game just rewinds
I'm tryin' girls out, just tryin' girls out
Put your number on this paper
'Cuz I would love to date ya
Holla at ya when I get off tour
I'm tryin' girls, girls, girls, girls, girls, I do adore
Yo, put your number on this paper
'Cuz I would love to date ya
Holla at ya when I come off tour
I'm not a one girl's guy and they know it
When it comes to love, I don't lie
and the girls respect me for it

Ain't gonna say my nose, can't be over
But right now it's just too many fine ladies
Out there to choose one from
I'm tryin' girls out, waiting patiently
Just tryin' girls out, until I find the one for me

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