# A Woman

## The Polyphonics

(More than a woman)
This for all the soldieries that made it through the war
Was able to maintain the struggle
(More than a woman to me)
Oh yeah, this for all them thug girls out thereShe that gangsta type, love to fight
Rode motorbikes, wodie shit, do it all night
Feel the fall, she a killa dawg
Do a bid in a minute just to get some scrilla dawgIt's a cold game, I mean she used cold names
Like Nikki, Mimi, Shelly, you know her man
She be iced out, creepin' when the lights out
Be a Queen to the King I mean a right spouseProject chick but when you see her she be playa
Thuggin' on da block but in bed she be nasty
I'm lovin' that, I mean I'm huggin' that
Put 10 karats on her finger other bitches muggin' thatRolls 600, tats on stomach
Ain't no stuntin' but love gettin' money
Down for whateva, thug till the end
From the cradle to the grave, from the streets to the Penn
Ya heard meMore than a woman
(Holla when ya need me)
More than a woman to me
(Holla when ya need me)More than a woman
(Holla when ya need me)
More than a woman to me
(Holla when ya need me)I call her baby boo, I'm one she two
Rich or po', we gonna stick like glue
Go to war wit her, jump in a car wit' her
Wifey material I mean my niggaMean my lady, drive me crazy
Like Rollsy, Ms. Bently or Sadie
Don't creep wit her, gotta sleep wit her
I mean I love her too much to draw the heat wit herKeep it real, love scrilla
Thug figga, hustler, real gold getta
Made misses, iced out riches
Love kisses, went to the Penn the first to visitMore than a woman
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