Girls Go Crazy (feat. Birdman)

R. Kelly

There's a lot of guys out there blamin' other cats
For taking they woman
I'ma put it to you like this
I tell ni99az hey
Don't bring your woman to the club
Don't bring your main squeeze to the club
You what I'm sayin'?
Unless your game is tight
'Cause if yo game ain't tight
And a ni99a walk in and his game is tight
Shit, you fuck around lose yo woman
You know what I'm sayin'?
If yo game ain't tight
Quit bringing yo woman to these motherfucking clubs dog
And blaming other niggas for taking yo woman
Ain't nobody take yo woman no way
If yo woman chose somebody else then shit yo game ain't tight (that's right)
So quit running around here bitching
And tightening up ya gameYeah Okay (okay) Kells Stunna Ghetto thriller
I smell ya boy (sniffing sound)
Come on Kells Boy![Chorus]
Pull up in the whip and the girls go (crazy)
Been to the club and the girls go (crazy)
A sip of hypnotic and the girls go (crazy)
Put the cut on and the girls go (crazy)
Pull down the pants down and the girls go (crazy)
Roll it around and the girls go (crazy)
A stroke of the, and the girls go (crazy)
All I wanna do is make the girls go (crazy)I ain't trying to brag but man I'm the coldest
Chics around me catch chills 'cause I'm frozen
R&B queen top gun and I'm loaded
Everything you here in your jeep I wrote it
If it ain't good life man I don't live it
If the raps hot then baby must of did it
Ain't no time for playing games yo
Gotta get this money and cop the Range Rov
Get the new coupe put 'em on them 24's
And get a Hummer V Impala with the plenty HaesNow holla when you see me on ya block
Surround the Lex when you see me on the block

Ladies dance like a party on yo block
And we got the whole industry on lock
Man I tell you this chic is something
Moving ass like she a snake or sumthin'
Man y'all ain't even gotta pay something
'Cause for free I'ma drive her crazy[Chorus]I ain't got nothing but money out the azz hole
Big money big stunting how the game go
New Benz new hummer with the tag low
Shake your body get them dollars off the dance flo
I'm in the club and I'm puffin on (Haze)
Me and Kelly wit a whole lot of (ladies)
I got cash that's a whole lot of (gravy?)
On ya azz if you ever try to (play me)
Ni99a'z think they ballin' spend a hundred on a jeep (yeah)
Millionaire ni99a spent a hundred on they teeth (yeah)
Turn back around and spend a hundred on a freak
Jewel game up spend a hundred on a piece
Its a fantasy (ni99a) what they calling yachts
Big cribs Miama my yard is blocked
Mean cash on the floor its all from rocks
Y'all don't understand D boys are hot[Chorus]Yo Baby
You don't the blue cool-Aid got a ni99a tipsy
Twins feeling on me man like they trying to frisk me
What am I to do?
Lay em' both down and make 'em go oh
Bass pumping
Spree wells
Who's that rolling up?
It's Kells
And girl if you feel like me
You wanna have sex on the 1st day like me?
You can climb in the whip
Spend lots of chips
Hit the beach wanna skinny dip like meHey Kel they loving you and me
Hypnotic and E got her gritting up teeth (ah)
Fuck that let a freak be a freak
Pop one Pop two drinking Hennessy
Mama need some mens (got her work cut out for you)
Momma need a Benz (got a roof cut out for you)
Kinda short up on yo rent (got a whole new house for you)
And don't worry what I spend (Let the freak come out of you)[Chorus]Get bent till the early morn (we gon)
Get high till the early morn (we gon)
Twenty six till the early morn (wit a)
Get a hotel till the early morn (we gon)
Hit chics till the early morn (we got)

Hangovers in the early morn (we gon)
Ride out in the early morn
'Cause the party don't stop till the early mornKells Birdman TP3 y'all Reloaded

Songwriters
WILLIAMS, BRYAN / KELLY, ROBERTPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/