

Girls Aint Nothing But Trouble

Will Smith

Listen homeboys, don't mean to bust your bubble
But girls of the world ain't nothing but trouble
So next time a girl gives you the play
Just remember my rhyme and get the hell away
Just last week when I was walking down the street
I observed this lovely lady that I wanted to meet
I walked up to her I said, Hello
She said you're kind of cute I said, Yes, I know
But by the way, sweetheart what's your name
She said my friends like to call me exotic Elaine
I said my name is 'The Prince' and she said, Why?
I said, Well I don't know I'm just a hell of a guy
But enough about me, yo let's talk about you
And all the wonderful things that you and I can do
I popped some cash and in a little bit of time
I showed some cash and the girl was mine
I took her over town I wined her and dined her
She ask me, did I like her I said, well, kinda
All of a sudden she jumped out her seat
Snatched me up by my wrist and took me out to the street
She started grabbin' all over me kissing and hugging
So I shoved her away, I said, You better stop buggin'
She got mad looked me dead in my face
Threw her hands in the air and yelled out, Rape!
I got scared when she started to yell
So I handed her my wallet and ran like hell
I was duckin' through alleys right and left
But when the cops caught up they almost beat me to death
I was arrested charged with aggravated assault
(Yo Clancy, we got him)
But it wasn't my fault
Nevertheless don't mean to bust your bubble
But girls of the world ain't nothing but trouble
So next time a girl gives you the play
Just remember my rhyme and get the hell away
I was in a bar one Friday night
Cooling watching a Mike Tyson fight
I was maxin' and relaxin' sippin' on Tequila
When this girl walked up she said, Hi my name is Sheila
I responded by saying hello
She paid for my drink and then said, Let's go
Twenty minutes later things were starting to cook
As we pulled up into her house I said, I'm with you, toots
The music was soft and there was wine in the glasses
She started winking and making little passes
At me, she pat me close that's when she got bold
She started feeling up my back I said, Oh your hands are cold
We went to her bedroom thinking of one thing
Took the phone off the hook to avoid the annoying ring
I caressed her body and I kissed her cheek
And that's when I observed those satin bed sheets

I felt that it was time for me to make my move
I thought I better hurry up before I busted a groove I leaned down to kiss her but then out of the blue
A door slammed and a voice said, Baby, where are you?
Her boyfriend busted in he grinned an evil grin
And said, Boy I'm a tear your butt limb from limb I was scared as hell, where I was supposed to go?
I just yelled, Geronimo! and jumped out the window
Just my luck we were in a snow storm
And all I had was my underwear on to keep my warm And to top the night off I had to break in my place
Because my keys were on, pants back on Sheila's book case
I was done sneezing and coughing
I hope this doesn't happen to often But nevertheless don't mean to bust your bubble
But girls of the world ain't nothing but trouble
So next time a girl gives you the play
Just remember my rhymes and get the hell away Yo man, you think they see your point?
(I don't know, I don't think they really do)
I think you should give 'em another example
(Awright give me a scratch let's make it funky right here) I got a ring on my phone May 5th last year
It was my girlfriend Betty I said, Hello dear
I was just about to call you I got a couple tickets
To the Run DMC concert I'm wit it
It's six o'clock now at eight will you be ready?
(Yeah)
Aight fine, see you then Betty I combed my hair washed and brushed my teeth
Got funky fresh dressed in my La Cox Sportif
Got to Betty's at eight I was ready to jet
Until Betty's mom said, Betty's not ready yet I sat there for at least an hour
It was ten after nine before she got in the shower
Nine-thirty-five, she comes downstairs
And said, I need a little longer to finish my hair At ten o'clock we had then missed the show
She comes downstairs and says, let's go
Go where? Go to sleep, I'm gone
I was steamin' like a demon as I drove home But it just goes to show
Not trying to bust your bubble
But girls of the world ain't nothing but trouble
So next time a girl gives you the play Just remember my rhyme, just remember my rhymes
Take heed to my rhymes and get the hell away
(Man, first your parents just don't understand
Then you having these crazy nightmares) I know, why me man, why me?
(What's next)
Now these girls man you know how it is
Can't live wit 'em can't live wit' out 'em