

# Girl Fight

## Brooke Valentine

It's about to be a girlfight  
Remix, hey, sendin' this out to all the ladies  
That got beef with another \*\*\*  
Just walk up to that \*\*\* and tell her, whatcha tell her? I don't fight, I don't argue  
I just hit that chick with a bottle  
I don't fight, I don't argue  
I just hit that chick with a bottle  
(It's about to be a [Incomprehensible] girlfight) We 'bout to throw them bows  
We 'bout to swing them thangs  
We 'bout to throw them bows  
We 'bout to swing them thangs  
It's about to be a what? Girlfight I hit that chick wit a bottle, I hit her full throttle  
Didn't think I could do it 'cause I look like a model  
I'm so impossible, originated for girlfights  
The first to leave a heffa in the hospital That's me, yup, M.S.B.  
Ms. Bottle Action, I swear you heffas can't see me  
Y'all can't never take me an' insinuate me  
Turn around an' bite me an' try to demonstrate me Huh? How 'bout I slap ya an' hit ya with one of these  
Punch ya homie in the mouth with a handful of rings  
Don't need no help, I can do it myself  
Had a clique full of girls, now you all by yourself You all alone, you ain't said one word  
Think security gonna stop it? I'll just flip them a bird  
What? You got a beef, baby, I tell ya, we can cook it  
Put ya dukes up, b\*\*\*, you wanna fight? We can do it We 'bout to throw them bows  
We 'bout to swing them thangs  
We 'bout to throw them bows  
We 'bout to swing them thangs  
It's about to be a what? Girlfight Slit ya throat to the meat, \*\*\* if you got beef  
An' that's food for thought, so my pits' can eat  
If I gotta fight the girl, I'm snatchin' out her curls  
I'ma catch that \*\*\* around the corner, beat her tushy Earl An' let her world caved in, just like her face  
Nobody know I done it 'cause I left no trace  
I'm a bad mothaf\*\*\*, Chi town, my home base  
Brooke, diggin' in yo a\*\*\*, Happy Valentines Day Do what I say, lay, lay, lay, my knuckles on ya jaw  
You won't never get a witness sayin' what they saw  
I ain't tryin' to be no victim, you wanna cross that line?  
I leave a b\*\*\* leakin' blood, like it's \*\*\* time Got that old school in me like Tampax  
You can't leave home without my CD, like Air Max  
I throw them bows left to right

I'm so so Def a like, legendary like Mike, \*\*\*We 'bout to throw them bows  
We 'bout to swing them thangs  
We 'bout to throw them bows  
We 'bout to swing them thangs  
It's about to be a what? GirlfightLook, if you really wanna get it poppin'  
I can act like I ain't got a album droppin'  
But, you the type to talk slick, quick  
Get ya a\*\*\* whipped an' then go call the cops[Incomprehensible] in the process of gettin' it started  
File all types of reports, sayin' you got robbed  
Now that ain't gangsta an' you ain't gangsta  
Matter 'fact, your whole low fake crew is wankstasI'm tellin' you, you don't really want it with me  
I don't know how to act, Remy'll O.D.  
I be camped out, waitin' at ya J O B  
Wit my hair in two braids, face vaselineAn' my squad know the plan before we start thumpin'  
Even if I'm winnin', we call gon' jump in  
Talkin' wreckless, no hired protection  
An' we still walkin' 'round them metal detectorsWe 'bout to throw them bows  
We 'bout to swing them thangs  
We 'bout to throw them bows  
We 'bout to swing them thangs  
It's about to be a what? GirlfightI'm poppin' one heffa, two heffas, three heffas, four  
If that chick with her, watch her watch her hit the flo'  
I don't fight, I don't argue  
Yeah, I just hit that chick with a bottle

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