

# Brown Girl

## Jurassic 5

You want sexy  
I give you sexy  
Heh-he  
It's brick and lace and Jurassic 5  
And I like that

Mercy yeah!  
Mercy yeah!

There's Brown Girl in the Ring  
Tra-la-la-la it, brown girl in the ring  
Tra-la-la-la it, brown girl in the ring  
Tra-la-la-la it, she looks like sugar and the plum.  
Plum plum

Yeah  
You're too cute too resist  
And you'll probably wanna mention  
That you are not used to this  
Hope I don't seem hard pressed  
Can a brother get your number email address  
I'ma keep my eyes glued  
And hate on any brother you that talks to you  
'Cause anytime another  
Comes around harder than I  
Put it on paper this is what I would describe  
Intelligent  
The fly female  
Perfume smell even if its not from Chanel  
Hair and fingernails  
The fly debutante is what I want  
And you can trust me  
Plus give me props when you discuss me  
Its about to be super ugly  
But tonight's the night that's gonna make your love  
It's in the pocket

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Plum plum

Yo

What it look like

She look like

We, my ticket at the end of the night

Ugh, she my type

Tall just my height

Tall brown skin

African decent

So decent

World wide princess

Get down to business

Ain't by the bulls\*\*\*

Y'all know

Stand up tall

Queen of the bar

Nah, she ain't a pimp y'all

Back and forth

Forth and back

With your back support

Got your back

We gonna have a laugh

Lil' chat

Some food after that

Have a pack

Bake a crack

Take a step back

(there's a)

Push it with a burst of air

Will it work

Will it hurt

Will I persevere

Till the dirt

I'm a flirt

First one with dear

I'm afraid when the worst is near

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Plum plum

Her day starts with a bus and backpack  
Half burn cigarette  
Study and some black facts  
Baby got it gonna on in the her own hood  
All the fellas on the ride  
Know it's all good  
Is it really tho?  
Ask me how I figure tho  
Give me just a second and  
I'ma tell you what a brothers know  
She was fifteen  
Following her for-scene  
You know flossin'  
Moe when tossin'  
Baby had dreams but she put em off often  
She'd rather slow one and grow a damn high  
Living in the hood is like walkin' on a landmine  
Yeah, come on

Watch me shake it to the left and copy it up on the right  
Me gots the goods to deliver  
I got the mind to shiver  
Come for rockin'  
Come for rockin'  
It's in the pocket  
No one can stop it, yeah

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Show me emotion  
Tra-la-la-la  
Show me emotion  
Tra-la-la-la  
Show me emotion  
Tra-la-la-la  
He looks like a sugar in a plum  
Plum plum

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written by Givens, Dante Lamar / Henderson, Courtenay D. / MacFadden, Lucas Christian / Potsic, Mark Ali /  
Stuart, Marc F. / Stewart, Charles L. / Farian, Frank  
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