

Fightin' Over Me (Featuring Fat Joe & Jadakiss)

Paris Hilton

Yeah, [Incomprehensible]

This is that Paris Hilton [Incomprehensible]

Thong Production

Yo, this gurl is so hot, so sexy Every time I turn around, the boys fightin' over me

Every time I step out the house, they wanna fight over me

Maybe 'cuz I'm hot to death and I'm so, so, so sexy

All the boys, all the silly boys, they wanna fight over me Every time I turn around, the boys fightin' over me

Every time I step out the house, they wanna fight over me

Maybe 'cuz I'm hot to death and I'm so, so, so sexy

All the boys, all the silly boys, they wanna fight over me Up in Paris, in the Hilton Suite

I'm still chasin', yeah, still patiently waitin', ma

Come lay off them [Incomprehensible] guys

And I'ma take you to the X where them boys lie Play the corner all day, just blaze kush

G, money for deep all day, I'm straight swoosh

From the time I had to ruck 'em in the Kanye ride

Doors up, doin' donuts on the half-court line And any block we pass, niggers scream out Crack

Yeah, ma, you with the realest, how simple is that?

And you don't need him, you just need me

We can keep this on the low, we banned from TV And he ain't gotta know we ran through DC

Club [Incomprehensible] may never be the same

We ODeD now

This is, this is your boy, Joe Crook

And this nigger all mad 'cuz his chick got took Every time I turn around, the boys fightin' over me

Every time I step out the house, they wanna fight over me

Maybe 'cuz I'm hot to death and I'm so, so, so sexy

All the boys, all the silly boys, they wanna fight over me We in the VIP, killin' the ouncin'

Whoever ain't two steppin' is really bouncin'

Yeah and you know the name of the game

So let go of your dame

She chose me ever since the DJ announced 'em And she got the right to low button down

Or wire sale shades, the ice is bright too

And I'm around goons, might as well let me get her

I promise to send her back tomorrow around noon Sore loser but a good winner

Besides that, she could use a lil' hood in her

A 40 from Autobond and a hood dinner

With them Binner and a Range back seat at the [Incomprehensible] Get violent, this money wanna drive me

It's somethin' on the tip of my [Incomprehensible] that spit silent

I don't feel haters and if you feelin' some kinda way

Email 'em and tell 'em you still Jada's Every time I turn around, the boys fightin' over me

Every time I step out the house, they wanna fight over me
Maybe 'cuz I'm hot to death and I'm so, so, so sexy
All the boys, all the silly boys, they wanna fight over meBoys, boys, boys, boys fightin' over me
If you wanna go abroad you gon' need a [Incomprehensible]
And welcome to Paris
Boys, boys, boys, boys fightin' over me
All the boyz, all the silly boyz, they wanna fight over meEvery time I turn around, the boys fightin' over me
Every time I step out the house, they wanna fight over me
Maybe 'cuz I'm hot to death and I'm so, so, so sexy
All the boys, all the silly boys, they wanna fight over meEvery time I turn around, the boys fightin' over me
Every time I step out the house, they wanna fight over me
Maybe 'cuz I'm hot to death and I'm so, so, so sexy
All the boys, all the silly boys, they wanna fight over me

Songwriters

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