

Brown Girl

Tim Eriksen

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

written by Givens, Dante Lamar / Henderson, Courtenay D. / MacFadden, Lucas Christian / Potsic, Mark Ali /
Stuart, Marc F. / Stewart, Charles L. / Farian, Frank
Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>