

# Girl Talk

Mark Whitfield

You see I had this brother who was mad at me  
'Coz I told my home girl that he wasn't packin'  
Told the truth so I really don't give a damn  
That I spilled the beans on his little short stem man  
Some of y'all be foolin' us  
Big feet big hands just plain big, the sex ain't worth a damn  
We women wanna know these things  
If y'all got the bat but not the swang  
Put in work if you don't want the girl to talk  
And you don't want your feelings hurt  
Put in work 'coz if you don't  
That girl's just gon' go spreadin' the word  
Girls talkin' got ya all caught out there  
Why you thinkin' that it's all about ya?  
Forget she told me everything about ya  
But the girls are talkin', the girls are talkin'  
Girls talk about the booty too  
About the way a brother is hangin' too  
When you didn't think that nobody knew  
You see the girls are talkin', the girls are talkin'  
Listen y'all need to know this  
That we'll straight up go tell your business  
So if you're gonna come you better come with it  
If you ain't swingin' just put your tongue in it  
Some of y'all be killin' me  
Thinkin' you got powers like Austin but you're more like Mini-Me  
And when you finally get your blood flowin'  
It be lookin' like a pinky with a glove on it  
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You see the girls are talkin', the girls are talkin'  
What up papi, you think you got game?  
I know you're feelin' like my sexual tame can make ya happy  
You'll remember me Left eye, TLC  
You got to lick it before you stick it and that's just me  
I be killin' 'em with the Gucci fits and kicks  
And you be hurtin' my ears with them lines so swift  
You get a new approach, you're game's a joke  
Co-signin' from the sidelines tryin' to poke  
I'm bigger than that, you're small talk face the fact  
You wanna rock the boat a little, well earn your pass  
And it's the last call for alcohol, meet at the bar  
Me and my girls doin' it big we pop stars  
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