

A Woman

JJ Grey & Mofro

(More than a woman)

This for all the soldieries that made it through the war

Was able to maintain the struggle

(More than a woman to me)

Oh yeah, this for all them thug girls out thereShe that gangsta type, love to fight

Rode motorbikes, wodie shit, do it all night

Feel the fall, she a killa dawg

Do a bid in a minute just to get some scrilla dawgIt's a cold game, I mean she used cold names

Like Nikki, Mimi, Shelly, you know her man

She be iced out, creepin' when the lights out

Be a Queen to the King I mean a right spouseProject chick but when you see her she be playa

Thuggin' on da block but in bed she be nasty

I'm lovin' that, I mean I'm huggin' that

Put 10 karats on her finger other bitches muggin' thatRolls 600, tats on stomach

Ain't no stuntin' but love gettin' money

Down for whateva, thug till the end

From the cradle to the grave, from the streets to the Penn

Ya heard meMore than a woman

(Holla when ya need me)

More than a woman to me

(Holla when ya need me)More than a woman

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More than a woman to me

(Holla when ya need me)I call her baby boo, I'm one she two

Rich or po', we gonna stick like glue

Go to war wit her, jump in a car wit' her

Wifey material I mean my niggaMean my lady, drive me crazy

Like Rollsy, Ms. Bently or Sadie

Don't creep wit her, gotta sleep wit her

I mean I love her too much to draw the heat wit herKeep it real, love scrilla

Thug figga, hustler, real gold getta

Made misses, iced out riches

Love kisses, went to the Penn the first to visitMore than a woman

(Holla when ya need me)

More than a woman to me

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