International Players Anthem (Ft. Three 6 Mafia)

UGK

(Andre 3000 with "I choose you babe!" in the back)So, I typed a text to a girl I used to see Sayin that I chose this cutie pie with whom I wanna be And I apologize if this message gets you down Then I CC'd every girl that I'd see see round town and I hate to see y'all frown but I'd rather see her smiling Wetness all around me, true, but I'm no island Peninsula maybe, makes no sense I know, crazy Give up all this pussy cat thats in my lap no lookin back Spaceships dont come equipped with rearview mirrors They dip as quick as they can The atmosphere is now ripped Im so like a Pip, Im glad its night So the light from the sun would not burn me on my bum When I shoot the moon high, jump the broom Like a premie out the womb My partner yellin "Too soon! Dont do it! Reconsider! Read some litera - ture on the subject You sure? F*** it You know we got your back like chiroprac - tic If that b**** do you dirty we'll wipe her a** out and send detergent Now hurry hurry, go on to the altar I know you aint a pimp but pimp remember what I taught ya Keep your heart 3 stacks, keep your heart Aye, keep your heart 3 stacks, keep your heart Man, these girls is smart, 3 stacks, these girls is smart Play your part Play your part"(Pimp C)Sweet jones My b**** a choosey lover, never f*** without a rubber Never in the sheets, like it on top of the cover Money on the dresser, drive a compressor Top notch hoes get the most, not the lesser Trash like to fuck for 40 dollars in the club f***** up the game, b**** you gets no love She be cross country givin all that she got A thousand a pop, Im pullin Bentleys off the lot I smashed up the grey one, bought me a red Every time we hit the parking lot we turn heads Some hoes wanna choose but them b****es too scary

Your b**** chose me, you aint a pimp you a fairyOoooooohhh Ooooooohhh I choose you girl(Bun B)Baby you been rollin solo, time to get down with the team Because its greener on that other side if you know what I mean

I'll show you shit you've never seen

The 7 wonders of the world

And I can make you the 8th if you wanna be my girl When I say my girl I don't mean my woman, that aint my style

Need a real street stalker to walk a green mile

We pilin up the paper on the dining room table

Cause you able to realize I'm the truth and not a fable

We rockin precious sable, keep that chilla on the rack

What I look like with some thousand dollar shit up on my back

Im a million dollar mack, need a billion dollar b****

Put my pimpin in your life, watch your daddy get rich

Easy as A B C, simple as 1 2 3

Get down with UGK, Pimp C & B U N B

Cause whats a hoe with no pimp, and whats a pimp with no hoe

Dont be a lame, you know the game and how it goes

We tryin to get choseOOOooooohhh Ooooooohhh

I choose you girl(Big Boi)Eeny mini decisions with precision I pick

Or make my selection on who I choose to be with

Girl dont touch my protection, I know you want it to slip

But slippin is something I dont do, tippin for life? (Mmm mmm!)

Thats like makin it rain

Every month on schedule (mmmHhmm!) Let me tell you

Get your parasol umbrella cause its gonna get wetter

Better prepare you for the C-Support

She supposed to spend it on that baby but we see she dont

(Chopped & Screwed)

Ask ask Paul McCartney the lawyers couldn't stop the

Slaughter slaughter of them pockets, had to tie her to a rocket

Send her into outer space, I know he wish he could

Cause he payin 20K a day, that b****is eating good

Like an infant on a double D titty just getting plump

Cause he miscalculated the next to the last pump

(Chopped & Screwed)

Dump dump in the gut, raw from the giddy up

Better chose the right one or pick pick the kiddies upOoooohhhh Ooooooohhh

I chose you girlIIIIiiii

I chose you baby

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/