

# Give Me That (Feat. Bun B)

## Lil Boosie and Webbie

(oh) Girl give me that  
(oh oh oh) Girl give me that  
Girl give me that (pussy)  
(oh oh oh) Girl give me that  
Girl give me that (pussy)  
(oh oh oh) Girl give me that there  
Girl give me that pussy  
(oh oh oh) Girl give me that You know you want it  
Girl don't act like you don't want it  
Girl I want it just as bad as you do  
And look see I can tell from this lil' vibe  
You got me feeling that you dig me  
Boo I'm digging you too  
You wanna be one of the chosen few  
Then gon jig up in this motherfucker  
Maybe me and you can do it big up in this motherfucker  
Sit you in a crib where you can chill  
Don't have to move a muscle  
Give you some be good now you be good  
Daddy gon' hustle  
Come here let me Whisper in your ear  
I gotta tell you something  
Listening to this song kinda make a nigga want something  
Did some daydreaming  
Now I'm fiending like I'm on something  
Girl don't hold it from me  
Cause right now I'll be don strong on ya  
I ain't the type to ruin your life  
By running game and throwing your dreams  
Get in your brain suit your game  
Ease your pain and show you things  
Sit you on some leather seats while blowing green  
And switching lanes  
Girl stop playing games let me beat it out the frame [Repeat: x4]  
Girl give me that pussy  
Girl give me that  
Girl give me girl give me that there She five foot seven a hundred and thirty nine pounds  
Thirty six twenty four thirty eight pretty fine brown  
Bad lil' broad I ain't seen her in a minute

Since the All-Star game and I'm still tryin' to hit it  
 Got a baby for this nigga that I used to sell things  
 He caught a fed case and he ain't leave her no change  
 She sold all his jewels she sold all his cars  
 Now she dancing in the shaker club stripping for the stars  
 Sliding down the pole slow drop it to a split  
 Pussy popping on a handstand man she the shit  
 She still looking tight though  
 Still built right though  
 Run my game right and after the club  
 She might go back to the telly with me  
 Shake her jelly with me  
 Let my people bust on her face and her belly with me  
 I got Lil Webbie with me and he ain't hating  
 We some players in this bitch so baby stop hesitating[Repeat: x4]  
 Girl give me that pussy  
 Girl give me that  
 Girl give me girl give me that there Now I can tell from your size that that pussy is fire  
 So I'm here and willing to give you whatever it require  
 For you to lay down on your back and then open your thighs  
 Long sharp deep and wide have you rolling your eyes  
 You a big fine horse I had no choice but to try it  
 Look like it's worth a couple G's but ain't some shit I buy  
 Let me whisper in your ear again I ain't gon' lie  
 I might share a lil' meal just don't tell nobody  
 Look you know you want it  
 Girl don't act like you don't want it  
 Girl you want it just as bad as I do  
 But check this out  
 You gon' be wishing that you been gave me your number  
 By the time I finish rumbling with you  
 Wop, Wop get loose, let's take this shit to the room  
 And you just keep yourself excited til we get to the room  
 'cause I've been rocked up since I met you  
 I'm ready to give you the blues  
 Don't stunt now take off your shoes  
 Don't act confused you know what time it is[Repeat: x4]  
 Girl give me that pussy  
 Girl give me that  
 Girl give me girl give me that there

Songwriters

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