

Big Moe, My Girl

(*talking*)

What's up, man you know
It's a damn shame, when your gal pull hoes for you
My girl ha feel this here, something different mayn
Peep game, my girl

[Hook - 2x]

That's my girl, dancing on the bar
Ma, baby take a charge for me
And my girl, is a real hot thang
And she catch hoes for me

[Big Moe]

That's my girl, with a red coat on
Sliding down the block, and her shoes made of chrome
She don't mind, when the hoes all bop
My baby ain't ashamed, she'll jump off the top
And I like, when she make her last spot
When I put my school head, up on fifteen knots
You, better not touch my baby girl
We just balling all night, in our own little world

[D-Gotti]

Now my girl, a sexy red with a throwed head
Northstar brain, and keep her down in my bed
Baby ain't scared, to strut her stuff in your lane
When I touches her brain, she get wet like rain
Jet down mayn, on a beautiful day
Waving my blue trunk, like we in a parade
If you lay in an escapade, when we in to winning
Don't drop the matches, on my baby's buck skin
22's tucked in, crawling for a playa
She love when Moe-Yo sing to her, getting paper
Hot we wreck the spot, and don't mind
When the fellas try to holla, cause I know baby fly

[Hook - 2x]

[Dirty \$]

See my boo, don't mind being Couped up
Cause when the weekend roll around, she gets ooh stuff
When she juiced up, attitude screwed up
Leave a chip on her her shoulder, boys swear she souped up
I chunk my deuce up, cause my lady too tough
Four scoops of purple stuff, mixed in my cup ha
No matter who what, when where or how
In the middle of a crowd, baby gotta stand out
Let the top down, she don't believe in broads
Quick to snatch my boy, cause she attract the law
Ask her bout them boys, like his like your's
She is my bitch playa, part
Everytime we floss the board, is something you never saw
Not a single score, a solitary flaw
Started life as a Houpe, but now baby bulletproof
See uh, call my girl is proof

[Hook - 4x]