

# Jay-Z, Pretty Girls

Uhh, y'all know what this is  
Now would be a good time to start bobbin your heads  
Kels, and it, and it, uhh

[R. Kelly]

Excuse me miss, don't mean to interrupt  
But you're the hottest chick in this club  
The way you shake your ass to this beat  
It's like your booty got dancin feet  
I wanna take you home, in my Hummer Jeep  
All over me while you ridin the beep beep  
I just really wanna taste your ice cream  
It's the weekend baby I got the {?}  
Go on girl, the way you do me  
This is somethin like a fantasy  
You're that girl from the magazine  
BET, or, MTV  
So baby let me take you to my ecstasy  
Pull up to the club on them 23's  
Girl you've got that shit in your hip  
that make me wanna spend, money

[Chorus: R. Kelly]

Pretty girls (where you at)  
I'm talkin to the ones, that came alone  
Pretty girls (put your hands up)  
The single ones, we wanna take you home - c'mon  
Pretty girls... (you make me wanna shout)  
Let's, go!

[Jay-Z]

Whether you tall like Lisa Leslie  
Or short like the barrel on that baby 380  
Pretty lady, I got a ride to fit yo' frame  
From the Coupe to the big Mercedes  
{?}, these groundhogs stay with the cash  
And the black card don't got no max  
Fall, back, blow on some Merikesh hash  
With more Manolos than Sarah Jess' had  
How you gon' go back to dudes with little sacks  
Little kiddie chomes in they itty bitty homes  
Fuckin up your lungs, puffin that homegrown  
You should be with us, cuttin in Hong Kong  
Straight shots of Catron or Dom Perignon  
Guys your girls say Shawn very long  
So if you ain't afraid of catchin a love jones  
Get with Coach Dean Smith, bitch get in the zone, c'mon

[Chorus]

[R. Kelly]

Tell me what you're drinkin at the bar ma  
I'm gonna buy ma, anybody tell you youse a star ma  
You remind me of my car ma, no ignition  
I start the Coupe up from the kitchen  
My pretty girls get plenty attention  
When it come to sex get plenty of inches  
We shop, like we all broke detention  
Club like we at a alcoholic's convention  
Hit the 'tel with two chicks and she with it  
Mama got down like the flo' when she did it  
Pretty girls, keep shakin ass now mama  
This party is not over

[Chorus]

[R. Kelly]

What's your name, what city you represent ma  
Where the hands on all the pretty girls ma  
For the players and the hustlers in the club now  
And all my niggaz that be sippin pimp juice now

[Chorus]