

Ludacris feat. Doug E. Fresh, Nas, Virgo

[Doug E. Fresh beatboxes]

[Nas] Yeah.. what.. you!

[DEF] UH-HUH! C'MON!

[Nas] Yeah.. yeah, what?

[DEF] Nasty Nas, Virgo

[Nas] Uh-huh

[DEF] L-L-Ludacris, Virgo

[Nas] Uh uh uh

[DEF] Doug Fresh

[DEF] As we go, somethin like this

[Nas] Nasir..

[Nas]

Baby girl, won't you come and hold my hand

Won't you come and chill out with the Virgo

Hey girl, just come and hold my hand

Won't you come and just chill with the Virgo

We sippin on Merlot, you ain't got be my girl though

I drop you off at, Willoughby and Myrtle

Smash with the Virgo, ain't got to take your shirt off

You seen me convince your homegirl though

Plus she says her life is too hard

She says that she wanna come and build with the God

Promise that she gon' play her part

Cause what I spit gets straight to her heart

And, she's damn fine, feet Hammertime, damn if I mind

Love is the bu-bubblin back of your waistline

I don't waste time, gotta GET GET ON IT

Just you and me, two glasses, sip on Patron and

in the club scene where I met Ms. Green Eyes

She walked by askin me, "Are you Nas?"

Why? "If you was I'd be totally twi"

What's that? "Totally with it, T.W.I."

Ha ha, well, here I am, yep I'm the man

Bartender put a Cosmo in that girl hand

So, here we standin before I begin

Homegirl made a knot out of the cherry stem

Tongue skills, yeah I like that, now we on the right track

Straight to my Phantom, call Africa Black (brrring)

Ever since then, she been yappin a track

Told her friends, now they hollerin behind her back

Sing!

[Ludacris]

Baby girl, won't you come and hold my hand

Won't you come and just chill with the Virgo (that's right!)

Hey girl, just come and hold my hand

Won't you come and chill out with the Virgo (tell 'em, tell 'em)

We sippin on Merlot, you ain't got be my girl though

I drop you off at, Peachtree and Myrtle (uh)

Smash with the Virgo, ain't got to take your shirt off

You seen me convince your homegirl though

Now I was, so fresh and so fly in diamonds

When I stepped up in the club even my eyes was shinin

Bling! A little cute thing said, "What's yo' name?"

I put my necklace in her face and told her read the chain

Ooh ooh, so stuck up, told me shut the fuck up

BLAOW! Ludacris in the ho-oooh-ouse

The needle hit the record, they was playin this song

All the ladies hit the floor and it was EH EH ON

Live forever like Fame, let the Leroy's dance

While I'm laid back chillin in my b-boy stance

Could be a little pop lockin if your girl's top droppin

But watch for cockblockin on my coochie stock options

But later for the ASSDAQ, throw 'em on the fast track

Make 'em swip swap Nasty N-A-S pass that

honey in the black cause I'm feelin her curves
He looked down at what I had and said WA WA WORD
Why only serve one when we can serve up two
Then at the bachelor's pad, doin what the Virgos do
And these women so shy but get loud undercover
So we can have sex but I CAN'T BE YOUR LOVERRRRRRRRRRRR
[DEF breakdown:] buck buck buck buck buck buck
Ah, ah-ha-ha, ah-ha-ha, ah-ha ah ah-ah SING!
[Doug E. Fresh]
Baby girl, won't you come and hold my hand
Won't you come and just chill with the Virgo (c'mon)
Baby girl, won't you come and hold my hand
Won't you come and just chill with the Virgo (c'mon)
Baby girl, won't you come and hold my hand
Won't you come and chill out with the Virgo (c'mon)
We sippin on Merlot, you ain't got be my girl though (that's right)
I drop you off at, Two-Fifth and Lex-o
Smash with the Virgo, ain't got to take your shirt off
Seen you convince your homegirl though
They got my voice for the record and my voice for the beat
Virgo proof baby run the streets
So let's go (let's go) let's go (let's go) for the beat
Let's go (let's go) it's the Virgo
Let's go (Nasty Nas) let's go (Ludacris)
And if you don't know, now you know - Doug E. Fresh