

# Raven-Symon, That's What Little Girls Are Made

[verse 1: Raven]

Take a pick, wide kick  
A Dr. Seuss mix  
A ting-a-ling-a boom  
A pop for ya pick  
Shazam! To jam, the little rap  
Zut til ya tut tut, the middle rock flash  
Gobble, zoom! Got'ma Got'ma lyric  
Hung for the double, Hut kid uh huh  
Dag, who touched the switch to my all that  
Twiddle Dee, Bubble bee, hit the funky that  
Who's gonna play, back for show and tell  
Ya only have a love so i call him fairy tale  
Momma dukes on my living ruce for the love said Raven  
This is what little girls are made of!

[verse 2: Raven]

Well see, I'm the Rave  
Uh! The R.A.V.E.N  
And when i start rawl'in i could float to the fin  
I could get laid back on your knack, paddy whack  
Give a dog a mic, and have some candy, hand it back  
Roll'em over, roll'em over bake him in the pan  
I'm the little girl who baked the ginger bread man  
Understand? diggy, diggy done you understood.  
And you could thank me cause your my kind of jam.  
Chris Hoddler's druff  
Shawn had his duck  
And gold gotter's sing  
Somebody's on the swing  
This is what girls are made of  
Sugar and spice and I'm the one who's nice  
I got more rhymes then Cosby got shows  
I got more nose then humpty got knows  
I support the women of Zacka  
Shajca on my backa  
I bought 8 dolls and my hands in my pants  
Fo' Shagga

[verse 3: Raven]

Not try' in to diss why criss cross to criss  
Criss cross's the rain and now but the Rave makes them twist  
Like the hosipine jump  
Raven gonna pump  
From the phat beat maker to the great rump shaker  
Come and talk to me, from the jojo to see  
Remince, if you'd like to be with Mary b.  
So I am not the one, not the one to play  
But get your ball and your bat cause this song is a hit  
People see what I see, and see what I bring  
And if you like the reggae then you ting-a-ling-a-ling  
So if you'd like to see me, then honey don't shove  
Cause I'm a ball of sugar, and this is what I'm made of