UGK, Players Anthem

(Andre 3000 with chorus in back saying "I choose you babe!")

So, I typed a text to a girl I used to see Sayin that I chose this cutie pie with whom I wanna be And I apologize if this message gets you down Then I CC'd every girl that I'd see see round town and I hate to see y'all frown but I'd rather see her smiling Wetness all around me, true, but I'm no island Peninsula maybe, makes no sense I know, crazy Give up all this pussy cat thats in my lap no lookin back Spaceships dont come equipped with rearview mirrors They dip as quick as they can The atmosphere is now ripped Im so like a Pip, Im Gladis Knight So the light from the sun would not burn me on my burn When I shoot the moon high, jump the broom Like a premie out the womb My partner yellin " Too soon! Dont do it! Reconsider! Read some litera - ture on the subject You sure? F**k it You know we got your back like chiroprac - tic If that bitch do you dirty we'll wipe her ass out as in detergent Now hurry hurry, go on to the altar I know you aint a pimp but pimp remember what I taught ya Keep your heart 3 stacks, keep your heart Aye, keep your heart 3 stacks, keep your heart Man, these girls is smart, 3 stacks, these girls is smart Play your part Play your part"

(Pimp C:)

Sweet jones

My bitch a choosey lover, never f**k without a rubber Never in the sheets, like it on top of the cover Money on the dresser, drive a compressor Top notch hoes get the most, not the lesser trash like to f**k for 40 dollars in the club f**king up the game, bitch you gets no love She be cross country givin all that she got A thousand a pop, Im pullin Bentleys off the lot I smashed up the grey one, bought me a red Every time we hit the parking lot we turn heads Some hoes wanna choose but them bitches too scary Your bitch chose me, you aint a pimp you a fairy

(Chorus:) Ooooooohhh Ooooooohhh I choose you girl

(Bun B:) Baby you been rollin solo, time to get down with the team the grass greener on that other side if yo I'll show you shit you've never seen The 7 wonders of the world And I can make you the 8th if you wanna be my girl When I say my girl I don't mean my woman, that aint my style Need a real street stalker to walk a green mile We piling up the paper on the dining room table Cause you able to realize I'm the truth and not a fable We rockin virgin sable, keep that chilla on the rack What I look like with some thousand dollar shit up on my back Im a million dollar mack, need a billion dollar bitch Put my pimpin in your life, watch your daddy get rich Easy as A B C, simple as 1 2 3 Get down with UGK, Pimp C, B U N B Cause whats a hoe with no pimp, and whats a pimp with no hoe Dont be a lame, you know the game and how it goes We tryin to get chose

(Chorus:) OOOooooohhh Ooooooohhh I choose you girl

(Big Boi:) Èni mini decisions with precision I pick Or make my selection on who I choose to be with Girl dont touch my protection, I know you want me to slip But slippin is something I dont do, tippin for life? (Mmm mmm!) Thats like makin it rain Every month on schedule (mmmHhmm!) Let me tell you Get your parasol umbrella cause its gonna get wetter Better prepare you for the C-support She supposed to spend it on that baby but we see she dont (Chopped & amp; Screwed) Ask ask Paul McCartney the lawyers couldnt stop the Slaughter slaughter of them pockets, had to tie her to a rocket Send her into outer space, I know he wish he could Cause he payin 20K a day, that b****is eating good Like an infant on a double D titty just getting plump Cause he miscalculated the next to the last pump (Chopped & amp; Screwed) Jump Jump in the gut, raw from the giddy up Better chose the right one or pick pick the kiddies up

(Chorus:) Ooooohhhhh Ooooooohhh I chose you girl

IIIIiiii I chose you baby