

Fan 3, Smart Choice

Verse1:

Wit her ponytail real tight she might
could just be in my mind for a boy named like 5
first girl I know to get A's in the classes
and she threw away there goofy glasses
she's the kind of girl you take on a date
for heaven knows that there is know forsake
I'm a boy that goes for smile so bright
I like ghetto and fabolous
wit some smarts and advantages
not the kind of girl who goes show some cleavage
I know that she's the one for me
and I want y'all to see
I know that she's my baby
and yes she's a little crazy
she doesn't have to fit and wit an tan
and her bestfriends last name is Merriman

Chorus:

I wouldn't call her cool
the way she dress when she goes to school
she's the girl who rocks the mike
so she can hang wit like

Verse2:

Now my friends say dawg you can't get wit that
and I'm like please don't be like that
she's the kind of girl who puts me in a trance
and I will be scared if I ask her to dance
she's the kind of girl who looks selfspoken
and when her saw her true love became open
she's a red head not a blond
and her purse is fleemarket not louis vitont
the girl has class personlity
that's why she's not a fantasy she's reality
tall, hot, sexy, and white
but her personality is as black as night
maybe she has problems cause she's sexy wit hips
but I know the samething happen' to Remy Smith
she may not wear designer clothin'
but I got love for my bitch I want everyone to no this

Chorus{x3}

Hawtie in the house