

Girl Talk, Still Here

<!--

we don't give a damn, we don't give a fuck X3
don't start no shit, it won't be no shit (hey) x4

Shorty get down, good Lord
Baby got 'em open all over town
Strickly biz she don't play around
Cover much ground
Got game by the pound
Gettin paid is her forte (oop, flashing lights)
Each and every day true player way
I can't get her outta my mind (oop, flashing lights)
I think about the girl all the time
East side to the west side
Push your fat rides, it's no surprise (oop)
She got tricks in the stash
Stacking up the cash
Fast when it comes to the gas (haha)
By no means average (fla- fla- fla- ligh-ligh-light-s-s-s)
She's on when she's got to have it
Baby your a perfect 10, I wanna get in
Can I get down so I can win

I like the way you work it (no diggity)
I got to bag it up
I like the way you work it (no diggity)
I got to bag it up (bag it up girl)
I like the way you work it (no diggity)
I got to bag it up (bag it up)
I like the way you work it (no diggity)
I got to bag it up

I pulled into Nazareth, was feelin' 'bout half past dead
I just need some place where I can lay my head (its goin' down)
"Hey, mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"
He just grinned and shook my hand, and "No" was all he said

Take a load off Fanny (jump, jump, jump)
Take a load for free
Take a load off Fanny
And (and) (and) you can put the load right on me

got my drink and my two step
my drink and my two step
got my drink and my two step
my drink and my two step
It's on, it's on, it's on and I'm home
get the patron and tell them that it's on

ohshit, beats beats packin'
club club packin' (ohoh ohh)
oh shit

thats not it!
-->