

# Ludacris, Virgo

(feat. Doug E. Fresh, Nas)

[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  
Oooh 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