

# UGK, Int'l Players Anthem (I Choose You)

Oh, 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 glad its night  
So the light from the sun would not burn me on my bum  
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 the 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:)

Oooooooooohhh Oooooooooohhh

I choose you girl

(Bun B:)

Baby you been rollin solo, time to get down with the team  
The grass is greener on that other side if you know what I mean  
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 pilin' up the paper on the dining room table  
Cause you able to realize I'm the truth and not a fable  
We rockin precious sable, keep that chilla on the rack  
What I look like with some thousand dollar shit up on my back  
I'm a million dollar mack that 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 what's a hoe with no pimp, and whats a pimp with no hoes?  
Dont be a lame, you know the game and how it goes  
We tryin to get jones

(Chorus:)  
OOOooooohhh Oooooohhh  
I choose you girl

(Big Boi:)  
Eni mini decisions with precision I pick  
Or make my selection on who I choose to be with  
Girl don't touch my protection, I know you want it 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 see-saw pole  
She supposed to spend it on that baby but we see she dont  
(Chopped & Screwed)  
Ask ask Paul McCartney, the lawyers couldn't stop me  
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 bump  
(Chopped & Screwed)  
Dump dump in the gut, walk it off from the giddy up  
Better chose the right one or pick pick the kiddies up

(Chorus:)  
Oooooohhhhh Oooooohhh  
I choose you girl

IIIIiii  
I choose you baby