

# Valentine, D-girl

Intro:]

Subliminal!

Naw&#039;m talkin&#039; bout

It&#039;s going down!

Sweet Jones (Sweet Jones)

Brooke Valentine (Brooke Valentine)

Naw&#039;m talkin&#039; bout

[Pimp C Rap:]

My car candy coated, never voted

At the age seventeen

To the game I was quoted

Got a whole foreign tree in my flyest spur

My neck froze, and fire

Worth my coat and shoes mink fur

Y&#039;all niggas ain&#039;t no pitbulls, you curred out

I&#039;m Sweet Jones bitch and

You ain&#039;t what this shit about

About is Pimp C and the princess of the south

Chunkin it up for that Texas

Lettin &#039;em see them blades chop

[Verse 1:]

I got a dude he&#039;s the flyest in these streets

Down on the corner got the block full of heat

Lookin&#039; for a girl that don&#039;t run her mouth

She ain&#039;t a hoe all over town

He can call me baby, he can call me his boo

But he call me D-girl, cuz I got that oooh

[Pre-Hook:]

Damn the fiends start runnin&#039;

When they hear the D-girl comin&#039;

[Hook:]

Oh they can&#039;t control it &#039;trol it &#039;trol it

I got the game and they want it, want it, want it

So why you askin (Who Dat&#039;) Who I be

I be that D-girl that&#039;s why they on me

I got these fiends yeah they runnin, runnin, runnin

I got the game and they want it, want it, want it

So why you askin (Who Dat&#039;) Who I be

I be that D-girl got &#039;em like dope fiends

[Verse 2:]

I got that ice cream that&#039;s what they say

Got them boys runnin&#039; to they yard for me

I drive &#039;em wild, make &#039;em crazy

Got &#039;em sprung, want me to be they baby (Mama)

But I keep him satisfied

Mess with his bottom chick and yeah he&#039;s down to ride

[Pre-Hook:]

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[Hook:]

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[Bridge:]

I know you want some of what I can serve  
They keep comin&#039; back  
Cuz my block is so hot

[Pimp C Rap:]

I make my records for them boys  
With the golds in they mouth  
The thugs on parole with them  
O&#039;s in they house  
The niggas with the heart  
In the glassy, glassy soft  
Spent my last fifteen years representin&#039; for the south  
I&#039;m a OG rock balla, twenty chop crawla  
Young girl bout to choose a pimp  
Man ain&#039;t no need to stall her  
I wish that all on I-10, put my life on the line  
Now young Pimp is goin&#039;  
Platinum with miss Brooke Valentine

[Breakdown:]

I know what you really want from me  
I know what you really think y&#039;all need  
You already know who I be  
The D-girl betta know this V.P.

[Hook:]

Oh they can&#039;t control it &#039;trol it &#039;trol it  
I got the game and they want it, want it, want it  
So why you askin (Who Dat&#039;) Who I be  
I be that D-girl that&#039;s why they on me  
I got these fiends yeah they runnin, runnin, runnin  
I got the game and they want it, want it, want it  
So why you askin (Who Dat&#039;) Who I be  
I be that D-girl got &#039;em like dope fiends

I know you want some  
They keep comin&#039; back

Dope girl, Dope girl  
(Subliminal!)

Dope girl, Dope girl  
Dope girl, Dope girl