

Brooke Valentine

Girlfight

(feat. Big Boi & Lil Jon)

[INTRO]

Boy stop

Its about to be a girl fight

She really know

Brook Valentine

Uh huh uh huh

Big boi

A lil Jon!

Its about to be a what!

Girl fight !

We bout to throw dem bows
We bout to swang dem thangs

There's about to be a what? Girlfight!

[Chapter I]

There she go talkin' her mess
All around town makin' me stress
I need to get this off my chest
And if her friend want some then she'll be next
It really ain't that complicated
Y'all walking round looking all frustrated
Want some plex come on let's make it
Ya acting real hard but I know ya fakin'

Know you really don't wanna step to dis
Really don't know why you talkin' shit
You 'bout to catch one right in the lip
It's about to be a what? Girlfight!

We bout to throw dem bows
We bout to swang dem thangs

It's about to be a what? Girlfight!

[Chapter II]

We on our way to ya neighborhood
The reason why we comin' is understood
Me and my girls we down to ride
So when you hear us pull up bring ya butt outside

And if you try to call ya cousin and nem
Don't forget that I got some of dem
'Bout to go real hard 'bout to swang dem thangs
'Bout to feel elbows all in ya brain

Know you really don't wanna step to dis
Really don't know why you talkin' shit
You 'bout to catch one right in the lip
It's about to be a what? Girlfight!

We bout to throw dem bows
We bout to swang dem thangs
It's 'bout to be a what? Girlfight!

Oh! I know you don't want me to split yo dome!
Girl you makin me really mad...
Oh! I know you don't want me to split yo dome!
I'm about to bruise ya face and it's sad...

[Big Boi]

Oh snap these bitches they act like cats
In the middle of the dance floor now they preparing to scrap
They takin out their scrunchies and pullin' off their pressons
The one on the right is the girlfriend and the one the left is the other woman
Someone please call security
These girls too purty
To get down to the nitty titty
I mean the nitty gritty
I mean her tiitty pretty
I'm trippin'
Being silly willy
Man go on let them hos fight

We bout to throw dem bows
We bout to swang dem thangs

It's about to be a what? ...Girlfight!

Don't act like you don't know
We right outside yo door
See you peekin' out the window
I know you ain't talking noise no more

-- come outside
Don't act like you don't see me
It's about to be a...Girlfight!
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