

# Flirt

King Tee

(Oh yeah)

(Flirt) (flirt) (flirt) (flirt) (flirt)...

(Oh yeah)

[ VERSE 1: King Tee ]

Now girlies, ladies, just stay alert  
I'm what you call a legitimate flirt  
And if you don't know how to spell f-l-i-are-King Tee  
The coolest of the cool, there's no one cooler than me  
Because I talk to dames with no hesitation  
I fill their heads with dreams and fascination  
And when it's time for me to break that bone  
(Oh yeah) I just wax, then send they ass home (See ya!)  
Cause I'm a K-i-n-g, no, a p-i-m-p  
I put pretty girls to work  
Now if you want to join my crew  
You must listen to what I do  
It's real simple, it's slick and real easy  
I just (flirt)

(Girls will all want to try)--> LL Cool J

(Flirt)

(Oh yeah)

[ VERSE 1: King Tee ]

Now don't get me wrong, I don't think I'm macho  
I talk to girls and they get all hot, so  
I just let em know that I'm a real cool niggaree  
Not a tramp, just your average gigolo  
Close to Casanova, got the knowledge of Farrakhan  
Stroll like a pimp or a black Don Juan  
I play my role real cool cause I don't want to scare em  
(Oh yeah) I'm recruitin for my King Tee harem  
Girls try to front messin with the pooh-put  
I just tell em who I am and knock boots, huh  
I diss a stunt after smokin a blunt  
Catch a real fly girl cause they think I'm a hunk  
But I'm a (flirt)

(Thought I was a)--> Rakim

(Flirt)

(Oh yeah)

[ VERSE 2: King Tee (