

Flirt

King Tee

(Oh yeah)

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

(Oh yeah)

[VERSE 1: King Tee]

Now gurlies, ladies, just stay alert

I'm what you call a legitimate flirt

And if you don't know how to spell f-l-i-a-r-e-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 niggaroo

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 (