

## A Woman

Master P

(More than a woman...)  
This for all the soldierettes that made it through the war  
Was able to maintain the struggle  
(More than a woman to me)  
Oh yeah this for all them thug girls out there

She that gangsta type, love to fight  
Rode motorbikes, wodie shit, do it all night  
Feel the fall, she a killa dawg  
Do a bid in a minute just to get some scrilla dawg  
It's a cold game, I mean she used cold names  
Like Nikki, Mimi, Shelly, you know her man  
She be iced out, creepin when the lights out  
Be a Queen to the King I mean a right spouse  
Project chick, but when you see her she be playa  
Thuggin on da block but in bed she be nasty  
I'm lovin that, I mean I'm huggin that  
Put 10 karats on her finger other bitches muggin that  
Rolls 600, tats on stomach  
Ain't no stuntin, but love gettin money  
Down for whateva, thug til the end  
From the cradle to the grave, from the streets to the penn  
Ya heard me

More than a woman... (Holla when ya need me!)  
More than a woman to me (Holla when ya need me!)

I call her baby boo, I'm one she two  
Rich or po', we gon' stick like glue  
Go to war wit her, jump in a car wit her  
Wifey material I mean my nigga  
Mean my lady, drive me crazy  
Like Rolls-y Ms. Bently, or Sadie  
Don't creep wit her, gotta sleep wit her  
I mean I love her too much to draw the heat wit her  
Keep it reala, love scrilla  
Thug figga, hustler, real gold getta  
Made misses, iced out riches  
Love kisses, went to the penn the first to visit

[Chorus x3]