

## Ghetto Model

Master P

I see something I want, and poppy that's you  
So I'll just be up front, I'm trying to roll with you  
I see you eyeing me, as I am eyeing you  
I guess the real in me, attracts the thug in you  
Face like a model, body like a dancer  
Turn heads in the club, make you wanna romance her  
Drop top candy paint, sitting on spinners  
Inureta in the front, in the back is Brenda  
Rolita, Lolita  
Sipping on tequila baby girl, nice to meet ya  
Call me the Mill Man, I love to get paper  
And if you single girl, I'd like to date ya  
Shake them hips mami, let it dip mami  
Rock it like a boat then, work it like a ship mami  
Get a grip mami, you're the shit mami  
Take you to Joe's, put some'ing on your wrist mami  
I love, your whole thugged out side  
That all, just drives me wild  
Makes me, wanna be with you  
Cause the real in me, attracts the thug in you  
Soldier boys where y'all at, soldier girls where y'all at  
Girl on the flo', like she doing that Mexican dance  
Then the girl, wanna freak me  
Hit me on my two-  
way, say she got some things she wanna teach me  
She rubbing on her lip man, touching on my hips man  
In V.I.P., almost ripped off my worst band  
Whoa, shorty had too many tequilas  
But I ain't tripping, cause I'm really starting to feel her  
Man this night, it can get like drill  
I'm in a throwback jersey, that say P. Miller  
I see something I want, and poppy that's you  
So I'll just be up front, I'm trying to roll with you  
I see you eyeing me, as I am eyeing you  
I guess the real in me, attracts the thug in you  
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