

# Girl

Paul Wall

Ohhh girl, I'd be in trouble if you left me now  
Cause I don't know where to look for love, I just don't know how  
Ohhhhhhhh girl, I'd be in trouble if you left me now  
Cause I don't know where to look for love, I just don't know how  
Ohhhh..

It started off, we were two peas in the pod  
Motivated by love with the blessings of God  
We were head over heels in this love thang  
Funny ain't it thinkin back, our friends thought it was just a fling  
I used to call you on the phone, late night tip  
Mackin to you in your ear, conversation well equipped  
I used to make you laugh, I used to make you smile  
But all the while your roommates were in denial  
We felt a lot of jealousy from the very start  
Your so-called friends kept tryin to tear us apart  
They used to tell you all kinda lies  
Just like a wolf in sheep's clothing, the devil came in disguise  
They transformed all your smiles into tears  
to sabotage your happiness and blamed it on my busy career  
I gave you e'rythang, aimin to please  
But I guess it wasn't enough, cause now you ready to leave  
But don't go baby

What it do baby, don't leave me hangin baby  
I know you feelin this, I'm just sayin though  
I know you hearin me, so don't do it baby  
You know I keep it real, just let me tell you somethin

Lil' momma been down with me for a while  
When you tryin to smile I'm the one you like to dial  
But lately I've been on a mission for commission  
So while you at home wishin you was with me I've been missin  
But listen I'm tryin to lace you up with diamonds that glisten  
I got a vision so baby you need to kill all the fiction  
Don't listen to what your friends sayin, they just jealous  
cause they on the sidelines watchin while you in the game playin  
I'm just sayin you should be stayin, but I ain't trippin  
I'm in love with my money baby that's how I'm livin  
You know I got you on my mind like an edge up  
And all of your naggin me and whinin it got me fed up  
I'm on the grind hustlin, stackin my cash  
But you just thank I'm in the streets chasin after some ass  
Tryin to break that bread, I'm tryin to get that cake  
But you complainin talkin 'bout you fin' to escape, baby what it do

I'm tryin to tell you 'bout your friends hatin  
While they be over there complainin I'm just on my grind paper chasin  
You got them insecure thoughts in your mind  
But instead of chasin hoes I be overtime on my grind  
You steady listenin to the gossip in the beauty shop  
But all them jealous single females want what you got  
They would do anythang to take yo' place  
Cause everytime I come around they be givin me that sex face  
You ridin shotgun in the James Bond Benz  
With the frog-eyed lens on them 20 inch do rims  
So why you worried about your jealous so-called friends  
I'm just on my grind tryin to stack me up some ends baby

I used to make you laugh, I used to make you smile  
And all the while your jealous friends been in denial  
I ain't askin much, lil' momma just keep it real  
Either you're down with me or not, baby what's the deal