

# Street Girl

Spoonie Gee

You wanna go home?  
It's six o'clock in the morning  
Oh

(Street girl)

Street girl, one of the many  
Short, tall, medium, fat or skinny  
They're all the same, just different names  
Consider most men of the day as lames  
They want to meet you, they'll mistreat you  
They got money, they'll try to beat you  
For every dime, every cent  
Leave all you alone, wonder where it went  
So you better take note, it ain't no joke  
Go round long as you got, even when you're broke  
She'll do anything for a diamond ring  
Turn cut throat for a nice fur coat  
The cutest little thing you ever had  
You better watch out 'cause she's bad, hey she's a...  
Street girl

On the street she can really swing  
Gettin' all she can in one day is her thing  
Me tonight and maybe you the next  
And if you ain't got money she'll get upset  
She can be real nice if you pay the price  
Hey, but if you don't, I guess she won't  
She's a everyday of the week on the street girl  
Kind you just don't want to meet girl  
The kind you just can't wait to get rid of it  
She's always saying "I need me a hero"

That that, ooh, tell me who is she? (Street girl)  
I don't mean to be nosy, but what is she? (Street girl)

Don't you think it's too late for you to be out in the street baby?

Now, everybody thinks she's a sweet girl  
They don't know she's just a street girl  
Out to fool any man she can  
And if you're weak you won't understand  
When you see her body, her face to match  
The kind you look at and want to snatch  
And hold real tight and love her right  
Yeah, all through the night, hey, hey, 'cause she's a  
Street girl

Some say she's pretty, some say fine  
Got most men sayin', "I wish she was mine"  
Sleeps in the day, comes out at night  
Ooh, deadly as a snake, don't have to bite  
To say and do things to mess up your head  
You'll have sleepless nights in the best of beds  
You'll moan and groan, you'll toss and turn  
You gotta go through this in order to learn  
About the girl up until she's full grown

While she stay with mama, until she's on her own  
The only way to find out is what she's about  
So you can sit down and try to figure it all out  
What makes her go? What makes her stop?  
And what makes her wanna rock, oh yeah

Street girl

Street girl, ooh

Now she's the kind who likes bright lights, that's right  
She might be on the streets tonight  
Cruising around in some big car  
Besides some rich man who she met at the bar  
Who she's only with 'cause his pockets are fat  
Which only goes to show where the girl head is at  
Now you know and I know she's full of jive  
Never had what you call a nine-to-five

And if she had this you can bet  
She spent all yours before you cashed her check  
Now she's the best when it comes to love makin'  
But she's even better when it comes to heart breakin'  
So don't be fooled by candlelight kiss  
Try to be what you call a connoisseur at this  
So when the time comes you'll know what to do  
Or you'll be vick-yan, but she'll get you, ooh  
Who is she? (Street girl)  
I don't mean to be nosy, but what is she? (Street girl)

I know of one, somebody's son  
Who's on the run 'cause of what she done  
She met this man at a birthday party  
Nice, kind-hearted, never hurt nobody  
They became friends, and later on lovers  
Met each other's mother, father, sisters and brothers  
They became very close, only on his part  
Not knowing that soon she would break his heart  
A very nice guy but she thought he was weak  
Well she played on his pockets seven days a week  
Until she got it all, every dime he had  
Then she got on the wind and left her man sad  
It was plain to see, but hard to believe  
That the woman he loved had tricks up her sleeve  
He'd think to himself oh what a mistake  
What he thought was real turned out to be fake  
It wasn't the way the girl had him believe  
So deep down inside he wanted to get even  
He called her up but disguising the fact  
'Cause if she knew he was mad, well she would never come back  
He answered the phone, few words come out his mouth  
Somehow he convinced her to come to his house  
He hung up the phone, laid down on the bed  
And crazy thoughts started runnin' through his head  
The doorbell rang and he answered the door  
And she said "What did you want to see me for?"  
He said "Come in baby", he gave her a kiss  
Then he got real close to the girl like this  
But after that you didn't hear one word  
Two shots of a gun is all you heard

With a rose in my hand I went to her grave  
Hoping to God that the girl had been saved

Though my eyes was wet and my heart was lead  
I fell on my knees and this is what I said  
Some win at life and some get defeated  
Still you gotta treat others like you want to be treated  
Short, tall, medium, fat or skinny  
She played the game on one too many

Who is she? (Street girl)  
I don't mean to be nosy, but what is she? (Street girl)

Street girl

If she wanted to change she can be a street girl

Street girl

I just don't know why, I mean really  
Why she wants to be like this?  
But it's her choice  
Even though she'll lose in the end

Street girl

Street girl

Stay away, stay away, street girl

I just don't know

You can be a sweet girl, but instead she wanted to be a street girl

Street girl

Street girl