

# You Can Have Her

## Sir Mix-A-Lot

All this ill shit, this fuckin' Sir Mix-A-Lot shit  
What the fuck is this shit? See the shit's video?  
Put it on the glass, put yo titties on the glass  
This is like a pick-up line, how you doin'? I was wonderin', could you put yo big fuckin' titties  
on the glass?  
No, I don't wanna go to a movie, could you put 'em on the glass?  
Put your titties on the glass? What happened to, how ya doin'?  
Whatcha doin' later? Let's catch a movie? No, put 'em on the glass, put 'em on the fuckin' glass  
What the fuck is this shit?  
The girls got on bikinis, he got a fur coat on  
What the fuck is the weather like in Seattle? All my ex's, eat this one  
(You can have her)  
I used to have this girl, let's say her name was Mona  
Mona, fine young sugar comin' out of Arizona  
5 ft. 6 straight thick with a switch  
And a set of them juicy-ass lips  
(Mmh) Kinky, just like me, she can take a straight gee  
And put him down for the count 1, 2, 3  
Needless to say I was kickin' it  
'Cause I know when I'm the only one gettin' it But ooh, things change when you don't maintain  
The same game you got her with, mayn  
Flew back home and I was slippin'  
'Cause as soon as I left, another brother starts spittin' Throwin' drag about wantin' a family  
Tryin' to front because he wanna be manly  
Tellin' my girl how I'm playin' the field  
Boy, you'se a jake for real  
Now a player I like but you know  
I can't stand no snitch, tryin' to front like he rich  
Done shot your credit 'cause you bought you a new E 320  
And you wanna be a hoe like me Now you done salted my game  
Told my girl I'm a player and you bought her a ring  
You paid a lotta money just to grab her  
I'ma tell you like this, trick, you can have her You can have her I gotta do what I gotta do  
Baby girl's through, so I need somethin' new  
You can't keep a good mack down  
I get around 'cause I got a tight thing up in Sea-Town 5' 9" with dimples, caramel skin, straight  
fine  
Hella tight, no pimples, thinkin' my game was concrete  
But I gotta watch for them other entertainers and athletes  
Especially the ones who wanna settle down  
'Cause they'll beg and drink out your shoes and get they nose brown Just the kinda man you  
wanted, ain't it, honey?

A big buff dumb-ass fool with hella money  
 Down to spend till his knees bend  
 Then the athlete's broke and his girl's in the wind  
 And my girl gets mad 'cause I never spend time  
 Like I'm s'posed to, plus I'm a boaster  
 Shaggin' up too damn quick, now she's lookin' for a sugar daddy  
 Just to get a '96 Caddy, a big truck she found  
 You young scrub on the bench for the Cleveland Browns  
 He never had nothin', thicker than a  
 cheerleader  
 Now he got juice, so he eats her  
 And treats her to a big wad of cash  
 Too weak, so she left his ass, you can have her  
 You can have her  
 Just rollin' by the Playboy Mansion  
 I got me a, I got me a, I got me a, I got me a  
 Young bunny, young bunny in la-la land  
 Wanna get freaky with the papa man  
 I smack her to the front, I smack her to the back  
 I smack it with the whiffle ball bat, remember that?  
 One happy black man I be  
 When my L.A. bunny wanna trip with me  
 Her name is Teresa, she was freakier than me  
 But I figured, I could please her  
 She had the long braids  
 Chocolate sister, loved to cuff men like slaves  
 Arrived at the house at last  
 Seen two shades of lipstick on the same wine glass  
 Provocative artwork around me  
 Four pink slippers on the floor surround me  
 One pair's for her, the other pair's for who?  
 Plus she only lives in a one bedroom  
 Well, hm, it might be on  
 Menage-a-trois, open la bouche, taste la bomb  
 Teresa's roommate walks in  
 6 ft 2 with a wig and a stupid-ass grin  
 (Oh, my goodness)  
 You can have her  
 You done brought a big-ass man up in the room?  
 Girl, what's wrong with you? Honey, that is gay  
 Yo partner, you can have her 'cause I don't want none of y'all  
 3's company if you know what I'm sayin', yeah  
 Put it on the danceflo'  
 Bring it back

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>