

# Fan 3, Smart Choice

Verse1:

Wit her ponytail real tight she might  
could just be in my mind for a boy named like 5  
first girl I know to get A's in the classes  
and she threw away there goofy glasses  
she's the kind of girl you take on a date  
for heaven knows that there is know forsake  
I'm a boy that goes for smile so bright  
I like ghetto and fabolous  
wit some smarts and advantages  
not the kind of girl who goes show some cleavage  
I know that she's the one for me  
and I want y'all to see  
I know that she's my baby  
and yes she's a little crazy  
she doesn't have to fit and wit an tan  
and her bestfriends last name is Merriman

Chorus:

I wouldn't call her cool  
the way she dress when she goes to school  
she's the girl who rocks the mike  
so she can hang wit like

Verse2:

Now my friends say dawg you can't get wit that  
and I'm like please don't be like that  
she's the kind of girl who puts me in a trance  
and I will be scared if I ask her to dance  
she's the kind of girl who looks selfspoken  
and when her saw her true love became open  
she's a red head not a blond  
and her purse is fleemarket not louis vitont  
the girl has class personlity  
that's why she's not a fantasy she's reality  
tall, hot, sexy, and white  
but her personality is as black as night  
maybe she has problems cause she's sexy wit hips  
but I know the samething happen' to Remy Smith  
she may not wear designer clothin'  
but I got love for my bitch I want everyone to no this

Chorus{x3}

Hawtie in the house