

Homegirls, attention you must pay  
So listen close to what I say  
Don't take this as a simple rhyme  
Cos this type of thing happens all of the time  
Now, what would you do if a stranger said "Hi..."?  
Would you diss him, or would you reply?  
If you answer there is a chance  
That you'll become a victim of circumstance  
Am I right fellas? Tell the truth  
Or else Imma have to show and prove  
You are what you are, I am what I am  
It just so happens that most men are tramps

Have you ever seen a dude who's stupid and rude  
Whenever he's around he dogs your mood  
I know a guy like that, girl  
He thinks he's god's gift to the world  
You know that kind, excited all the time  
With nothin' but sex on the mind  
I'm no stunt, on me you can't front  
I know the real deal, I know what they want  
It's me (why?) because I'm so sexy  
It's me (what?) don't touch my body (boy)  
Cos ya see, I ain't no skeezer  
But on a real tip, I think he's a...tramp

On the first date he thought I was a dummy  
He had the nerve to tell me he loved me  
But of course I knew it was a lie, y'all  
He undressed me with his eyeballs  
Trying to change the whole subject  
Cos everything he said pertained to sex  
So I dissed him, I said you's a sucker  
Get your dirty mind out the gutter  
You ain't gettin' paid, you ain't knockin' boots  
You ain't treatin' me like no prostitute  
Then I walked away, he called me a teaser  
You're on a mission, kid, yo he's a...tramp