

## Walker Brothers

### "Triflin'"

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[Havoc]

H-A-V-O-C

Yo, yo

Well it's been about three years since we first met  
Now you calling me your dog I made sure you was less  
Caught me out there, I deny but you cry  
Keep the dough and what about all the times you lied  
Understand it's a thin line, between what?  
Between love and hate in a young mind  
But we only getting older and not getting younger  
For you girl still got the hunger

[Coko]

Sexy, tempting

Caught my attention

Knew that he had me in a daze

Oh his styles they tease me

Enchanted the way he

Stopped and stared me in the face, oh

1- [Coko]

But as soon as he said a word

The same old line that I already heard

He disappointed me right away

Cause of the things he had to say were

2- [Coko]

Triflin', ghetto

Sorry, oh no

Tired game and that's such a shame

Triflin', ghetto

Sorry, oh no

Fine as hell though

And that's so pitiful

[Coko]

His lips enticing, so inviting

Smile could melt your heart away, oh

I started to imagine just what could happen

If he should come and talk to me

Repeat 1

Repeat 2

[Coko]

Ooh I like what I see  
Ooh shorty come and talk to me  
Ooh you spoke your first word  
Ooh I can't believe the shit I heard

[Havoc]

Yo they need to mind they own biz  
Can't a nigga live?  
Niggas snitching on me putting in their little bid  
I admit I live foul  
Met me in the club you gonna find me in the club  
Can I get the number?  
Won't show a nigga love  
I know you want the finer things your man can't bring  
I know you looking at my neck  
How the shit bling, bling  
Just meet me at the telly and expand on things

Repeat 2 till end

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