

Binary Star "Glen Close"

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Ay yo, when I shoot a rhyme I make you shudder
I shitter shatter MC's for tryin to steal my butter
He's bitter cuz I'm better, so now he drinks the bottle
I did a dirty duty with a cutie she's a model
I met her at the party scoped her body, name was Patty
She's pregnant with a shorty, said that I'm the baby's
daddy
Just paper(?) sweet potatoes nine months later had a
daughter
Coulda said "I'll see ya later" but I stayed to child
support her
I didn't love the baby's mother
Now she's colder cuz I told her
For the better that my other lady's name was Heather
She's like whatever, whatever, a tear she cried it but
she dried it
Deeply hurted, broken hearted, but she tried to hide it
But finally she pleaded that she didn't want to end it or
suspend it
She wanted me to sever ties with Heather
So we could be together
I said I'd think about it, but I know she don't believe it
She kissed me on my cheek and as she drove away she
speeded
The next day, I'm greeted by her mother
Oh brother, she think I'm stupid
Tryin to play cupid undercover
Talkin about how me and Patty made the cutest couple
Then invited me for supper
Now don't think that I'm petty
But I know what desperate ladies put in their spaghetti
That's why I told her that I ate already
Oh smack, the hell?
Ay yo, ay yo, check this out
Yo, after we parted that's when trouble started
Patty was actin all retarded
I tried to disregard it but she keeps playin on my phone
and blowin up my pager
I wonder, how she keep gettin my number?
But I find out later Patty was a good friend of Brenda,
the operator
I didn't sweat it

I coulda did something about it, but forgive and forget
The next day I got a letter
Yeah, you know who wrote it
I can't quote it in the same exact words she stated
But it was saying something about the times that we
dated
The baby we created
She said she hated me for leaving
And soon she would get even
Sincerely, Patricia Stevens
After I read it, I knew where this was headed
And I couldn't let it go no further, not even a little
Right in the middle of this thought I was caught by
surprise
It was a call from the hospital
Somebody named Dr. Evans
Telling me that my lovely Heather was in room 311
So pedal to the metal I got there in seven seconds
She's alive on my arrival, even though the signs are
vital
I asked the doc what happened
A hit and run accident and not a single witness police
never caught the driver
Deep inside I knew that Patty did this
Yo, so if you find true love, hold on til the end
Cuz we all know the women outnumber the men
I caught one to play me close like her name was Glenn
And I'll be damned if I ever let it happen again
Fatal Attraction [repeated over scratches]
Yea, yea, I caught one to play me close like her name
was Glenn

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