

## **Bishop Lamont "Get Right Back"**

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Shit, I dont even know where to start  
but i'll admit im the reason why it fell apart  
In part or small part of the blame  
Well 3/4 of it is embroidered with my name  
The other quarter sweetie charge it to the game  
Its One of lifes enigmas too hard to explain  
Its something in the male species missing in our brain  
Or maybe its natural genetic in our veins  
We are programmed to cheat all men are the same  
But where there can be difference is if we choose to  
change  
But believe me man it aint no overnight thang  
Its hard to stay clean like a relapsing dope fiend  
Like Pookie that Coochie be calling me man  
Coming Home feeling guilty wifey sense it aint the  
same

### Chorus

I really wouldnt call it cheating just because you knew  
werent the only  
chick i messed with only  
Said i really wouldnt call it cheating just because you  
said you could handle it but when it came down to it  
you tripped when you knew

### Verse 2

Uh Oh now she checking thru yo Roca Wears  
searching thru yo pockets expecting to find some  
numbers there  
Your GYM bag Shoe Boxes and your underwear  
Check the sheets Lift the Mattress to see whats under  
there  
Reckless players better learn to care  
Keep Dreaming its gonna turn into a nightmare  
Cuz Believe me ive been right there  
Girlfriends in her ear even if its not you  
Trying to break ya'll cuz shorty wanna Fuck you  
Got her paranoid checkin on yo Myspace  
Throwing your old Valentines in the fireplace  
Cutting up your pictures thinking thoughts so Vicious

Of you on her Daily cheatin on her with your Mistress  
Come home wantin dinner...Shes throwing dishes

Chorus

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werent the only  
chick i messed with only  
Said i really wouldnt call it cheating just because you  
said you could handle it but when it came down to it  
you tripped when you knew

Verse 3

I never meant to break your heart that was never my  
aim  
It was just Fuckin i aint love them Dames  
I wish when it came to sex our understandin was the  
same  
For men its just a nut for ya'll its spiritual exchange  
You know what we think but its never with our brains  
Grown ass men playing childish ass games  
Hide and go get it at your favorite Motel  
Same routine.. it never happened Dont tell shhh  
Next thing you know Wifey checking Voicemails  
Shouldve erased it now you gotta face it  
Caught red handed aint no way to escape it  
Once youve cost trust aint no way to replace it  
What took years to build in just seconds could be  
wasted  
Man a Womans Heart aint nothin to Play with.....

Chorus

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