

Clawfinger "I'll Be the Other Woman"

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(Gangsta Boo)

To begin how it ended

We lived happily ever after

Me and her man

(?) up the other woman

Let's begin the chapter

It was a very pretty day

If I remember it was Easter

I was chillin' with my girl

She say somebody wants to meet ya

It's all good, so how he look

Then she pulled me out a picture

Not to get explicit with ya

But this man I got ta get him

(his, his name and his number)

Damn she tryin' to hook us up

But it's cool, cause he look good

Then I'm single so what the fuck

(time has passed)

It feel good to have this man of mine

Spend his time to wine and dine

On what he called define

I think I love him

The only thing that bleedin' my heart

All the pain and rain I feel baby

When we apart

When we apart

I wanted to do this boy

Be cheatin' on me

May be so

Cause this crazy love to me

Is too good to be true

So Mrs. Lady Boo

Is 'gon cherish the time

With my man the one that I believe is not only mine

Chorus x1

I'll be the other woman (be the other woman)

Just as long as I know (long as I know)

That I'm the only other woman

You give cash to

I'll be the other woman (I'll be the other woman)
But I got to know (She's got to know)
That I'm the only other woman
You give cash to

It's kinda crazy don't you think That I'm fallin' so quick I think my friend hooked me up With a player type trick That boy be spendin' all his cheese Like he got it like that I ain't the one complainin' Shorty scratches my back (But are you down) All the time I got love for you baby Count your money and your saddy Sippin' crissy with lady A trip to Paris (would be nice) I got you if you got me To live in exctasy Is what the both of us should try see Never me cause your money Keepin' me on my two feet I'm independant can't you see Never tryin' to be rude But I'm the one you love to hate But I love you too I hate you so the point is even trade I need to thank my friend for hookin' us up So now it's me and you We Bonny and Clyde baby in this I thought you knew sweety I'm on a mission to the top Yes your darlin Boo His and her rolex's watch for our whole crew

Chorus x2

I'm just carryin' on
I forgot about your wife
I recently ask that your
It was her, she called you twice
(where you nice)
Hell no, I still got some jealous in me
Because we makin' love doesn't mean I don't got envy
I wish that we be
Somewhere on our own land
Coutin' Benji's, talkin', chillin', makin' castles in sand
Understand it's me and you
Boy you don't need to play me

I'm kinda crazy You check my background daily (are you crazy lady) I'm trying to be real You tryin' to be fake You still got this calin' you (you must be crazy baby) But it's all good cause I'm a woman but mine As long as you spendin' all your time with this lady Cause I'm the one I keep the tons of funs waitin' for ya When your wife ain't yet home She just a hatin' ya, what a shame I be the one to blame when drama kicks off But I'm 'gon be the one to blame When i take her butt off

Chorus...till fade

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