

Blackstreet

"Girlfriend/boyfriend"

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Blackstreet, JJ
Come on
Uh, uh, uh, uh
Yeah, what what?

What's up, girlfriend?
What's up, boyfriend?
Show me my girlfriend
Meet my boyfriend

This is my girlfriend
This is my boyfriend
So what's up, girlfriend?
So what's up, boyfriend?
Yeah you know, uh huh, what's up?

I can't get her off my back
Give her a little love, she don't know how to act
She be gettin' mad 'cause I don't want her back
I didn't know, honey gets down like that

Now, a brotha gotta watch his back
This female is a fatal attract
Maybe 'cause she got zipper to jack
She didn't know I puts it down like that, that's why

Girlfriend on the phone
Call me all day on the telephone
Blowin' up my beeper 'cause she ready to bone
Play me close, won't leave me alone

She keep paging me, calling me
Stalking me, hawking me
Following me, telling me
That she loving me

But my girlfriend said
"Just handle it, I can't handle it"
"Just handle it, I can't handle it"
"Just handle it, I can't handle it"
Uh, pick it up, JJ one time

I can't get him out of my hair
After one game of truth or dare
Callin' my phone askin' where I be
Boy said, "Sweetie, you're my main squeeze"

It's 2 a.m. and he's back again
All in my space, all in my way
Plottin' ways to get in my mix
Boy, there's already enough spice in this

Boyfriend on the phone
You call me all day on the telephone
Blowin' up my beeper 'cause he ready to bone
Play me close, won't leave me alone

He keep paging me, calling me
Stalking me, hawking me
Following me, telling me
That he's loving me

But my baby said
"Just handle it, I can't handle it"
"Just handle it, I can't handle it"
"Just handle it, I can't handle it"
"Just handle it, I can't handle it"

Uh, uh, yeah, turn the lights off, it's about to get plenty
dark
You wasn't smart, you started Jah with your heart
If I ripped it apart, don't hate me, thank me, baby
If my world was yours it would drive you crazy

'Cause I love what I do, you
Talk to your tears until you feel there's something to
prove
And with nothing to lose I can see you being a tease
You me, just know we free

Yeah I know that you was lost, first bite had you tossed
E V E, caramel skin cost
And before you stroke the kitty better break off
Wanna run, better shake off

Show me something, diamonds and the furs ain't
nothin'
Impress me, bless me with a Hummer, think I'm frontin'
Big cat with the big gat ready to
One nutt you done screamin' baby, I'm stuck

Why in the world would you continue to run my way
Got hit once, found out that I don't play

What the deal mami, who pushed you through the irony
Me, splitin' the coke with me

Yeah, you used to have me flippin'
All your ex-hoes had
Daddy, I never front, your game keep me twitchin'
(No doubt)
How can you deny this freak?
Shh, no need to speak, just meet me on Blackstreet

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We out

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