

Field Mob "Cheatin' On We"

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I'm home, hey, mama
Hi, where's Smoke at?
He, uh, he had went with this dude named Coach
But he left you a letter

A letter? Um, uh
For real? Yeah
Let me see it
Mama

Dear Tasha, it's quote, unquote ya one and only baby
I wrote this out 'cause in person I know you tried to
shake me
'Cause you'se a thin line type of hoe
I wanna fight hoe, kitchen knife hoe, ya psycho

I admit I slipped I should've knew you was a stupid hoe
Thinking I shot a Cupid's bow but little do you know
I been fucking other nigga bitches, yep, that's the way
to hit 'em
'Cause she'll keep shut and keep up her relationship
with him

Remember Tim with the rim shop
That your friend brought to meet us and the clique
His bitch be loving the dick
Remember Nicholas that once lived with us

Who be sniffing dust, his wife like leather whips and
cuffs
Remember Marcus who sold us two dimes for the 15
How he hit that hoe? Uh, uh he need to get that bitch
cleaned
Remember Roc with the drop top

Candy flip flop box had this trick bitch lips locked on my
big cock
Mike and Joe I get hoe's I be digging 'em out
We have threesomes both like dick and clit in they
mouth
Remember Randy that hang with Danny

Got a sister named Brandy his old lady don't wear no
panties
Remember Steve I played ball with
You done seen him with me his bitch
Like dick between her titties and oh, yeah

Your brother in law's bitch don't you know her
Ain't that your sister I had to hit her spent no cash to
get her
Now ain't I a nasty nigga, thinkin' you was playing me
Got the last get ta, wha
Ooh, Smoke I hate you
(Hate you, hate you, hate you, hate you)

While you was cheating on me
I was cheating on you
We both was cheating on we
So what the fuck we gon do?
I don't know

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Yeah, this is Tasha, I'm not home right now but leave
your name
And number and I might get back to you

I gotcha hiding you know you wrong girl, pick up the
phone
Stop playing, I know you there, you hear me I know you
home
You ain't gotta be scared, I ain't crazy, deranged
Hell I been sneaking cheating and doing the same
thang

My dog had been creeping fucking every bitch in your
trick clique
To the one that put your weave in, she been licking me
up
Licking my dick and my butt, she swallow cum you
don't
You stop and spit in a cup

Ya girl Pam the one that spent the night at ya house
I call her Gargamale
She gargle male balls in her mouth
And you mama now that's the real freak of the year
Like to watch me jack my dick then skeet in her ear

And I know you know Brenda the one with the baby
She keep swearing I'm the daddy she crazy
Want me to kick it with her like I don't know she a slut
She gave me that doo, doo brown
I stuck my dick in her

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