

Field Mob

"Cheating On We"

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[Tasha:] I'm home!

[Boy:] Hey Mama!

[T:] Hi, where's Smoke at?

[Boy:] He, uh, he had went with this dude named Coach, but he left you a letter

[T:] A letter?

[Boy:] Um uh

[T:] 4real?

[Boy:] Yeah

[T:] Let me see it

[Boy:] 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 yous 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 hoes I be digging em out

We have threesomes both like dick and clit in they

mouth
Rememer 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
thank you were playing me, got the last get-ta, wha!

[Tasha:] Ooooooh, Smoke I hate you! (hate you hate
you hate you hate you)

[Chorus: (2x)]
When you were 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!

[Phone rings]
Anwsering Maching picks up:
Yeah this Tasha, I'm not home right now but leave your
name and number and I might get back to you [beep]

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 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 [anwsering machine beeps]

[Chorus 3x to fade]

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