

## Fiend "The Truth Is"

Visit "[The Truth Is](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Man come on girl, you know we tryin to do something.  
You gonna get it on before I train set' here?  
(Hey hey Fiend, c'mon man.  
They got some more over here.)

[Verse 1]

Now, what up shorty let a solider come rap a taste with  
ya  
Lay the real on what possessed Sleepy to come and get  
ya  
You've been chillin in the corner too cool and collective  
And I'm tired of judgin you from the clubs perspective  
You see I'm very selective of who I done and do  
You don't know me, I'm fiend, I only fuck with a few  
I'm trying to do something with you without the crowd  
of all  
Lets escape in my ride to get this problem solved  
Now I done dodged them all, just to feel your persona  
Offer to break the ice with the finest marijuana  
Lady call your mama and just ease your lil nana nana  
Cause you ain't goin home, you done run up on the  
Jones

[Chorus]

Say look shorty the truth is I ain't tryin to be alone  
You should tell all that from my tone  
And if you bout twerkin something, and makin this man  
moan  
Maybe you and I can get it on  
Now I said look shorty the truth is I ain't tryin to be  
alone  
You should tell all that from my tone  
And if you bout twerkin something, and makin this man  
moan  
Maybe you and I can get it on, get it on

[Verse 2]

You remember me, in my younger twenties and full of  
energy  
You keep it on my mind, see I hear you killin me  
This ain't braggin or boastin, they tryin to convincin  
You done it to a brother with your Victoria's lotion

See I'm socially speakin, in search of a quite freaky girl  
Give me one week and I'm a have your ass tweakin  
Medications deceptions, survive and put down a  
beating  
Skip the movies, no eating and the mom and dad  
meeting

Get this and no I don't need no bitches  
Just someone ain't tripping on the hugs and kisses  
Drop your clothes at the door walk over here slow  
Lets see how many hours you can go

[Chorus 2]

Say look shorty the truth is I ain't tryin to be alone  
You should tell all that from my tone  
And if you bout twerkin something, and makin this man  
moan  
Maybe you and I can get it on  
Now I said look shorty the truth is I ain't tryin to be  
alone  
You should tell all that from my tone  
And if you bout twerkin something, and makin this man  
moan  
Maybe you and I can get it on, get it on  
Now look, the truth is I ain't tryin to be alone  
You should tell all that from my tone  
And if you bout twerkin something, and makin this man  
moan  
Maybe you and I can get it on  
Now look look the truth is I ain't tryin to be alone  
You should tell all that from my tone  
And if you bout twerkin something, and makin this man  
moan  
Maybe you and I can get it on

Get it on with me, now come home with me  
Now girl what you tryin to do  
Get it on with me without owning me  
Now girl I'm choosing you  
Get it on with me, now come home with me  
Now girl what you tryin to do  
Get it on with me without owning me  
Now girl I'm choosing you  
Get it on with me, now come home with me  
Now girl what you tryin to do  
Get it on with me without owning me  
Now girl I'm choosing you  
Get it on with me, now come home with me  
Now girl what you tryin to do  
Get it on with me without owning me  
Now girl I'm choosing you

Get it on with me, now come home with me  
Now girl what you tryin to do  
Get it on with me without owning me

Visit [Fiend](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.