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Guerilla Black "Guerilla Black"

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Lyrics:

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[Mario Winans] Oh yeah, oh yeah! ohh baby Oh ohh, oh ohh, oh baby, oh yeah..

[Verse - Guerilla Black] I remember when I met you on Crenshaw I almost crashed my truck, and spilled my Hen' dawg Yes you, God blessed you, I was trying to get next to you Your homegirls was hating, but I didn't care You said you had a man, I was like "where?" It was something so different about you I felt so gifted around you Even though you had a man and all I took the chance to call, we held hands at the mall That day was so special to me Your man left you at Mickey D's You called me, I scooped you up I seen fear in your eyes, the tears in your eyes He can't hug you like I hug you Better yet love you like this thug do

[Chorus - Mario Winans] It's official, you're the one But you're already ta-ken Oh I can't help the way I'm feeling You're the one, I wish I could replace him Cause I know that baby you're the one

[Verse - Guerilla Black] I'm having the time of my life Felt the world on wheels, you and your homegirl got some skills Nobody make me feel like you do Or better yet real like you, I messed around and killed dude I seen homegirly just flossin, we made eye contact Dude always is flossin, me never You and B-l-a-c-k forever, tattered on my neck in green letters

Late night eating Haagen-Dazs, watching Uncut And me sitting there, playing wit your butt Took off your clothes, I hit it on the counch Even though mom's in the house Nothing could replace this feeling It's like winning 2 million, our bond closer than Cicilians I know old boy won't leave you alone I know you love him, but our love is strong

[Chorus - Mario Winans] It's official, you're the one But you're already ta-ken Oh I can't help the way I'm feeling You're the one, I wish I could replace him Cause I know that baby you're the one

[Verse - Guerilla Black] I couldn't leave well enough alone Hell I had to hit ya cell phone I left you a message, it went like this, "I love you, mmmuah!" I guess it's my luck, I goes to the Magic Damn, ain't that his truck? I guess you wit him, screw him If it wasn't for you, I'd have to do him You seen 'em at Jack In The Box He was mackin a lot, to some rats in a drop Now you call The Beat and The Power, dedicate songs every hour All hell done broke loose He got your passcode to your cell and my Nextel shirt too I guess it's time for you to decide Which one of us you want in your ride?

[Chorus - Mario Winans] It's official, you're the one But you're already ta-ken Oh I can't help the way I'm feeling You're the one, I wish I could replace him Cause I know that baby you're the one(2x)

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