

Janet Gabriel

"Girlfriend/boyfriend"

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(duet with blackstreet featuring ja-rule and eve)

Teddy:

Blackstreet, jj

Come on

Uh, uh, uh, uh

Yeah, what what

Teddy and janet:

Whats up girlfriend?

Whats up boyfriend?

Show me my girlfriend

Meet my boyfriend

This is my girlfriend

This is my boyfriend

So whats up girlfriend?

So whats up boyfriend?

Yeah you know, uh huh, whats up?

Teddy:

I cant get her off my back

Give her a little love she dont know how to act

She be gettin mad cause I dont want her back

I didnt know honey gets down like that

Now girl I gotta watch us pack

This female is a fatal attract

Maybe cause she got zipper to jack

She didnt know I puts it down like that, thats why...

Girlfriend on the phone

Call me all day on the telephone

Blowin up my beeper cause she ready to bone

Played me once, wont leave me alone

She keep paging me,

Calling me,

Stalking me,

Hawkin me

Followin me,

Telling me that she lovin me

But my girlfriend said,

Just handle it

I cant handle it

Just handle it

I cant handle it

Just handle it

I cant handle it

Uh, pick it up jj one time

Janet:

I cant get him out of my hair

Had the boy playin truth or dare

Callin my phone this is where I be

Boy said, sweetie youre my main squeeze

Its 2am and hes back again

Arms on his waist, all in my way

Plottin a way to just get in my mix

Boy there must be more spice than this

Boyfriend on the phone

Call me all day on the telephone

Blowin up my beeper cause he ready to bone

Played me once, wont leave me alone

He keep paging me,

Calling me,

Stalking me,

Hawkin me

Followin me,

Telling me that hes lovin me

But my baby said,

Just handle it

I cant handle it

Just handle it

I cant handle it

Just handle it

I cant handle it

Just handle it

I cant handle it

Ja-rule:

Yeah, turn the lights off, its about to get plenty dark
You wasnt smart, you started fuckin jah with your heart
If I ripped it apart dont hate me, thank me baby
If my world was yours it would drive you crazy
cause I love what I do, like fuckin you hoes and soon
Talk to your tears until you feel theres something to
prove
And with nothing to lose I can see you being a tease
You fuckin with me, just know we fuckin for free

Eve:

Yeah I know that you was lost, first bite had you tossed
E-v-e, caramel skin bitch cost
And before you stroke the kitty nigga better break off
Nigga wanna fuckin run, better shake off
Show me something, diamonds and the furs aint nothin
Impress me, bless me with a hummer, think Im frontin?
Big cat with the big gat ready to fuck
One nutt you done screamin damn baby Im stuck

Ja-rule:

Why in the world would you continue to run my way?
Got hit once, found out that I dont play
What the deal mami?
Who pushed you through the irony of
Fuckin and suckin me, splitin the coke with me

Eve:

Yeah you use to have me flippin

All your ex-hoes had me bitchin

Daddy, I never front, your dick game keep me twitchin

(no doubt)

How can you deny this freak?

Shhh...no need to speak, just meet me on blackstreet

Teddy:

Girlfriend on the phone

Call me all day on the telephone

Blowin up my beeper cause she ready to bone

Played me once, wont leave me alone

Janet:

Boyfriend on the phone

You call me all day on the telephone

Blowin up my pager cause he ready to bone

Played me once, wont leave me alone

Teddy:

Girlfriend on the phone

Call me all day on the telephone

Blowin up my beeper cause she ready to bone

Played me once, wont leave me alone

Janet:

Boyfriend on the phone

You call me all day on the telephone

Blowin up my pager cause he ready to bone

Played me once, wont leave me alone

Both:

Boy/girlfriend on the phone

Call me all day on the telephone

Blowin up my beeper cause s/he ready to bone

Played me once, wont leave me alone

She keep paging me,

Calling me,

Stalking me,

Hawkin me

Followin me,

Telling me that he lovin me

But my baby/girlfriend said,

Just handle it

I cant handle it

Just handle it

I cant handle it

Just handle it

I cant handle it

Just handle it

I cant handle it

Teddy:

We out.

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