

Janet Jackson

"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:

What's up girlfriend?

What's up boyfriend?

Show me my girlfriend

Meet my boyfriend

This is my girlfriend

This is my boyfriend

So what's up girlfriend?

So what's up boyfriend?

Yeah you know, uh huh, what's up?

Teddy:

I can't get her off my back

Give her a little love she don't know how to act

She be gettin' mad 'cause I don't want her back

I didn't know honey gets down like that

Now a brotha gotta watch his back

This female is a fatal attract

Maybe 'cause she got zipper to jack

She didn't know I puts it down like that, that's why...

Girlfriend on the phone

Call me all day on the telephone

Blowin' up my beeper 'cause she ready to bone

Play me close, won't 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 can't handle it

Just handle it

I can't handle it

Just handle it

I can't handle it

Uh, pick it up JJ one time

Janet:

I can't get him out of my hair

After one game of truth or dare

Callin' my phone askin' where I be

Boy said, sweetie you're my main squeeze

It's 2am and he's back again

All in my space, all in my way

Plottin ways to get in my mix

Boy there's already enough spice in this.

Boyfriend on the phone

Call me all day on the telephone

Blowin' up my beeper 'cause he ready to bone

Play me close, won't leave me alone

He keep paging me,

Calling me,

Stalking me,

Hawkin' me

Followin' me,

Telling me that he's lovin' me

But my baby said,

Just handle it

I can't handle it

Just handle it

I can't handle it

Just handle it

I can't handle it

Just handle it

I can't handle it

Ja-Rule:

Yeah, turn the lights off, it's about to get plenty dark

You wasn't smart, you started fuckin' Jah with your heart

If I ripped it apart don't 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 there's 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 ain't nothin'

Impress me, bless me with a Hummer, think I'm frontin'?

Big cat with the big gat ready to fuck

One nutt you done screamin' damn baby I'm stuck

Ja-Rule:

Why in the world would you continue to run my way?

Got hit once, found out that I don't 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

Play me close, won't 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

Play me close, won't leave me alone

Teddy:

Girlfriend on the phone

Call me all day on the telephone

Blowin' up my beeper 'cause she ready to bone

Play me close, won't 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

Play me close, won't 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

Play me close, won't 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 can't handle it

Just handle it

I can't handle it

Just handle it

I can't handle it

Just handle it

I can't handle it

Teddy:

We out.

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