## **Janet Jackson** "Girlfriend/boyfriend"

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(Duet with BLACKstreet featuring Ja-rule and Eve)
Teddy:
Blackstreet, JJ
Come on
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

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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
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Callin' my phone askin' where I be

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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
Ja-Rule:
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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

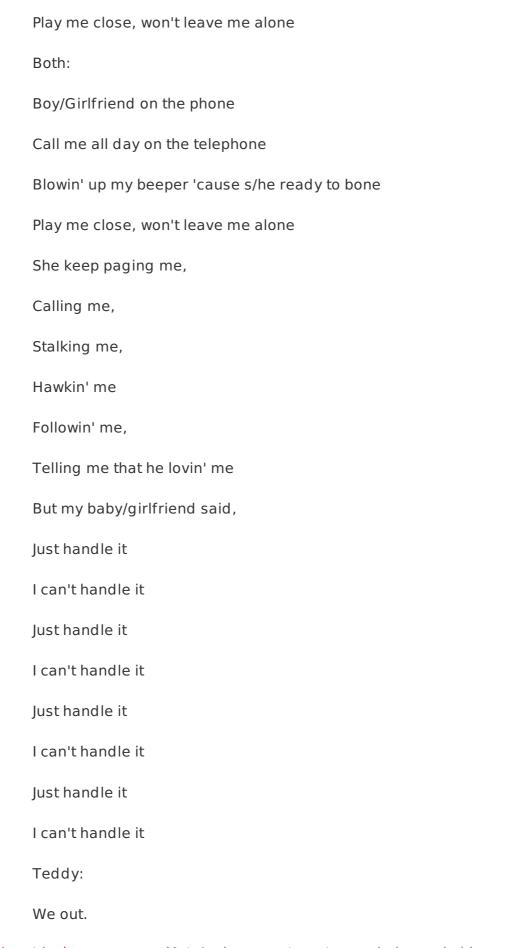
What the deal mami?

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



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