

Camoflauge "Cut Friends"

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[Camoflauge]

Say it ain't

Come here lil' ma, come here

What ya name, eh

(I got a man)

You got a man

Oh, your name 'You Got A Man'

Aight, I'm Camoflauge

Yea, I'm Camoflauge

I don., I don't wanna be your man

I, I, I just wanna be your friend, yea

[Verse 1]

Say it ain't, lil' mama what's yo' name and shhh...

I'ma get straight to the point, I ain't wit no games and shhh...

I wanna be your friend

You gots a baby and a bin

Hit a playa up, I come through on ya and slide in

Oh, ya got a man

Well that's cool, I ain't tryna be that

Cut friends, you never been with me and you could be that

I ain't kissin' and tellin' like yellin'

Baby we can keep it on the down low

You down with what I'm down for

Late night creepin', yo' man won't even suspect you
cheatin'

And if I see you in the streets I ain't lookin' or speakin'

But when we meetin' we freakin' and thats fo' sho'

Oh, and we can keep it on the low

Ain't nobody gots to know

Tell ya daddy that 'cha goin' out wit'cha homegirl

Cuz tonight me and you gone get up in our own world

Get a suite, blow on a sweet, tear up the sheets

And if ya wanna, we can do this here again next week

[Hook] 4x

Let's be, cut friends (cut friends)

You and I (on the low)

La-da-da (creepin', cheatin')

(Can we play tonight?)

[Verse 2]

Miss Hottie Mama what's happenin' (Ain't you..)

Yea I be rappin'

How 'bout you forget all that yappin'

And put yo' number on the napkin, and let me call you

Ecstasy swishers, sweet alcohol ya if the *err* right

The *urssy* tight, baby I'll stall you

(Oh, I got a man)

That's cool, I see his name tattooed on ya *erry*

Here go my beeper number, just hit me

And we can roll out, get Dro'ed out, get a poded out

Two old fold real don't nobody gotta know about

Park yo' Honda on my parkin' lot in front of the sto'

Jump in with me, hit the highway, to the room we go

Oh, no, I need to get a box of (rubbers)

So I can, get that (throat), then jump in the covers

Shower up and drop you off, so you can get with your
lover

Call me up later baby girl, when you ready to cut again

Hit the (weed), smash off in the whip

Hey, lil' mama let's play

[Hook] 4x

[Verse 3]

Baby girl can we kick it, I'm sorry if I'm too explicit

It's just that you without no clothes on got me dizzy

I like yo' size, the look in yo' eyes

That thing between yo' thighs, can I push inside?

Do you wanna roll wit me, hit out the Mo' wit me

Freak, from the bed to the flo' wit me, but no hickeys

Forget ya man, you with a player tonight

We can pop a couple of bottles, just to make it right

And after that, I'ma try an break your back, get'cha
from the back

Make you feel it in ya stomach, ask you 'How ya luv
that'

Me and you ducked off, gettin' our (nuts) off

Cut off ya cellular phone, girl let's get lost

[Hook] 8x

Let's be lada-da

Lada-dada-da-da

Lada-da

Lada-dada-da-da [4x]

Da da, lada-dada-da-da [4x]

Lada-da [3x]

Lada-dada-dada-da-da

Cut friends, cut friends...

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