

**Js****"He's Gamin' On Ya"**

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[Aw, yeah]

(Gamin' on ya) Mmmm, he's gamin' on ya, girl  
So look out now  
(Gamin' on ya) Oooo-whee, here he comes, here he  
comes

Once upon a time called now is where it all begins, you  
see  
As the plot thickens and your heartbeat quickens  
My sister, my sister, look out, here comes the big-big  
gabber  
And he's badder than the Mad Hatter  
Sellin' dreams, climbin' Jacob's ladder  
Your life he'll shatter cuz it don't matter to him  
He's out to get some (?trimmed?), can't let him in or  
you'll get done in  
So stop, don't let him run up on ya cuz all he wants to  
do is bone ya

He's gamin' on ya, oh yeah, he's gamin' on ya girl  
Yeah yeah yeah (gamin' on ya), can't ya see? Can't ya  
see?  
He's gamin' on ya, and he's playin' games  
He's gamin' on ya, oh, when ya know  
Ow, ow, gamin' on ya

Well first you get dissed and treated like a slut  
Treats ya like shit when he won't see the butt  
Your boots are juicin' - oooo, guess what?  
He's gamin' on ya (Word up, so...)  
How in the hell do you let yourself go and get played  
again?  
You know he wants the skins or calling you honey when  
he needs something  
(Word) It ain't funny (nope), me, I don't trust nothing,  
see

He's gamin' on ya (yeah yeah)  
He's gamin' on ya (yeah yeah)  
Gamin' on ya (yeah yeah)

Gamin' on ya [Listen to the big, big, big Pep] (yeah  
yeah)

Young and dumb and tryin' to get over  
Swift with the tongue and bubbly like soda  
So play like you don't know  
And you won't go out like underarm odor  
You need to get a grip and think about the shit you're  
doin'  
Or it won't be too long before your reputation's ruined  
Look at you now - you're being taken and don't have a  
clue  
There's a sucker born every minute, right? True  
So check out how it's goin' down  
Slippin' and dippin' you all around

He's gamin' on ya  
He's gamin' on ya  
Gamin' on ya (Can't you see?)  
Gamin' on ya

He's gamin' on ya (So how ya know?)  
Gamin' on ya  
Gamin' on ya  
Gamin' on ya (Baby baby baby, please)

Don't let him tell ya off or sell ya off  
You're better off without him  
Don't give a damn about him  
Ain't nothin' dope about him

He's gamin' on ya (yeah yeah)  
Gamin' on ya (yeah yeah)  
He's gamin' on ya (yeah yeah)  
Gamin' on ya (yeah yeah)

(Ad lib)

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