City High "Best Friend"

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What's up my nigga? Chillin' yo What's up man, ya ready to go? Come on Naw yo, you just go ahead

What's wrong with you man? Wifey got you buggin' again? I just don't understand, ya know Understand what man, huh?

She ain't talkin' to me son Word? Yo, I need you to do me a favor yo What?

You gotta call her homie What'chu want me to call her for? You gotta tell her for me Tell her what man?

That I love her so strongly Why don't you just tell her yourself? 'Cause she won't listen to me now Damn

Without love in my heart I might as well be dead Hold up, hold up You ain't gonna be killin' yourself nigga, c'mon

So can you help me out? A'ight son I'm callin', I'm callin' You're the only one who cares

Hello, yo shorty
I just got off the phone with Robbie
He told me to come talk to you
Yeah, 'bout what?

He said y'all havin' problems And you left him, now he's all confused Man, so what? Now girl, why you're buggin'? You know you was made for him and him for you I ain't trynna butt in, I just wanna be a friend And he asked me to call you

You gotta call her homie and tell her for me That I love her strongly, she won't listen to me Without love in my heart I might as well be dead Please help me out, you're the only one who cares

You gotta call her homie and tell her for me That I'm really sorry, she won't listen to me Without love in my heart I might as well be dead Please help me out, you're the only one who cares

Girl, this thing has gone on long enough, can't you see He don't know the true reason that you left him baby, is 'cause of me

Oh, he would be real surprised to find that I'm the new apple of your eye

What kind of friend am I to take advantage of my best friend's trust

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If you wanna know why I did, what I did Tell me, why did you do it? I got tired of bein' alone While you was out trickin' Who told you I was trickin'?

I guess female dogs can learn tricks too You see I'm not the bitch baby, payback is And what you did came back to you, oh

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