Soul Position "Jerry Springer Episode"

Visit "Jerry Springer Episode" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Blueprint] Yeah, just go with the flow. Bout to tell a story. Bout this girl I know My boo. Nawhatlmsayin'? That's my shorty right there. Know that [Chorus: x2] She was ill With looks that fit the bill Lips like Mary I, eyes like Lauren Hill Body like Big Lez Backyard and thick legs But the only time we got along was in the bed [Verse One] Yo, she had an attitude Of monumental magnitude Couldn't take her anywhere without the broad actin' rude Even with your family she had no gratitude I took her to my mom's crib she started snappin' on the food! Goes without sayin' that my moms wasn't feelin' it Wild out, tried to hit shorty with a skillet I held moms back, told ole girl to leave But moms already had a hand full of weave Shorty crouched down so she could bob and weave Moms dropped the skillet and rolled up her sleeves Cornered off the kitchen with grace and ease Hit her with a three piece and brought her to her knees There wasn't too much that I could say Cause I already told shorty, "Moms don't play" I know it's kinda hard to believe But the worst part is that this popped off on Christmas Eve And after all the drama me and shorty been through I can't front yo She's still my boo After all the drama me and shorty been through I can't front yo She's still my boo [Chorus] [Verse Two] Yo, she had an attitude That made it hard to deal with One night we was at the club on some chill shit I had a Long Island get it nice and drink it I spotted the next man across the bar peepin' Thinkin', I don't mind if he scopes out my honey Cause she wants me to buy her drinks but I'm out of money On the reals Seein' dude kinda made me happy So I decided to slide and let him play the sugar daddy "Hey boo, I'm about to slide to the bathroom Get some more loot for you, but I'll be back soon And I better not catch you creepin' on me neither Or somebody might be gettin' slapped with this empty Zima" I was perpin' Just to see how she would act But I'll be damned if dude wasn't in my seat when I came back I walked up So only she could see me With a bottle in my hand like I was about to sneak him Face ice grillin' and she went for the baby Because before I could say a word she

slapped him in the face Talkin' bout, "I said I have a man. Get out of here. I can't believe you would try to steal my man's chair." Dude turned around like, "You're her man?!" I'm like, "Hell no!" So he socked her in the jaw! Took off his jacket like he was about to house her But before they could square off here comes the bouncers Ten deep Tryin' to squash the action Meanwhile I'm in the front row steady laughin' I ain't never seen bouncers that raw They kicked shorties ass from the bar to the door By the time they finally tossed her ass outside I had already pulled round and was waitin' in the ride She was like, "I thought you was my man, what happened to you!" I'm like "Awe girl, I was tryin' to help but they was holdin' me back boo!" She was like, "But how you just gonna say you ain't my man?" "I was tryin' to confuse him but you ruined my plan." And after the drama me and my shorty been through I can't front yo She's still my boo And after the drama me and my shorty been through I can't front yo She's still my boo [Chorus] [Verse Three] Yo, she had an attitude Too stuck up to eat fast food I wanted Taco Bell She's like "You cheap as hell." See I wanted a chalupa but I knew she'd be frontin' So I told her it was either Taco Bell, or nothin' I had the upper hand cause she hadn't ate in hours But she snatched my twenty dollars and ran up to the counter And by the time I got inside she'd already ordered So I played the background like I didn't even know her Next thing I know she started yellin' bout her order Talkin' to the girl behind the counter, screamin' on her And when she walked around the corner to get a drink The cashier looked at the cook and gave a wink Awe, I knew right then and there she was about to take a loss Cause the cook cleared his throat and gave her taco special sauce I took her to the side and tried to tell her she got played Then I realized, she didn't give me my change! Hmmmm So I decided to be quiet Sat back and laughed as I watched the broad bite it [Scratching] "Bite it" [Blueprint speaking] Yeah, how's that taste? It's good? Okay cool Yeah, Glad you like it. Take that down. Glad you like it boo [Chorus]

Visit <u>Soul Position</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.