

## **Ruff Ryders**

# **"U, Me & She"**

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You, me and she  
What we gonna do?  
Baby, baby

I did it to myself, couldn't help the way I felt about him  
Sick when he wasn't there, like I never delt without him  
Played the fool by choice, all I had was this man  
Let 'em have the best of both worlds 'cause it was his  
clan

All the things I wanted to hear, he told me gently  
Whatever it was, wanted nuthin', gave me plenty  
Told me that he split with this chick but couldn't shake  
her  
'Cause she had his kids, so he fed her with this paper

First it started off like that, dough for closure  
Started slackin' off, in fact it wasn't over  
Now my world is crumblin' down, I'm feelin' shakey  
Used to be a superwoman, no bitch could replace me

Wanted him to leave me alone but I was caught up  
Thought I was strong, broke down, when braking up  
was brought up  
Tried to really ryde with this dude I thought I loved him  
And every time I asked what I should do, he said trust  
him

You, me and she  
What we gonna do?  
Baby, baby  
(Trust me, hold me, yea)

You, me and she  
What we gonna do?  
Baby, baby  
(Believe me, need me, yea)

To hate, I must be crazy, feeding him the bullshit  
Attitudes and tryin' to hold out that shit was useless  
The more I tried to back up, the more he kept comin'  
Lie after lie, shit, lying wasn't nuthin'

Tear after tear come down, tellin' me to be cool  
All I need is you baby, nobody could be you  
Believed him, he deceived me, just to keep me  
Callin' me from her spots, sayin' how he need me

I had to step back, he got me stressed out  
This ain't what I planned, thought I had my life  
sketched out  
Huh, I guess not, love me to hurt me  
Hurt me to make-up, then make-up to desert me

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Back and forth with the he said, he said got me dizzy  
If I leave, know the routine, he beg 'cause he miss me  
Too late 'cause you had me, lost me, daddy move on  
Boss-bitch, no more floss, nigga I'm gone

Arguements for hours me and her comparing notes  
And after all the screamin' stop, we comparing quotes  
You got sloppy thoughts, you was that nigga let me  
catch you  
Heart didn't hurt till I covered up your tattoo

My statue on a pedestal, every breath too  
Never new the worst till you felt what the best do  
And I'm that, it's over now, hope I stressed you  
But niggas only do it when you lie, when I let you

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