

## **Ruff Ryders**

### **"You, me, and she"**

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f/ Eve

\* send corrections to the typist

(I'm sittin down in da corner, chillin wit all my boys  
mr.biggs is in the house..)

(chorus 1)  
you, me, and she  
what we gonna do  
baby, baby

(get at the party, city of venis)

(eve)  
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  
letem 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 fealin shake-e  
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

(chorus 2)  
you, me, and she  
what we gonna do  
baby,(trust me) baby(hold me, yeaaa)

you, me, and she

what we gonna do  
baby (believe me), baby (need me, yeaaa)

(eve)

to hate, I must be crazy, feeding hi'm 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, lieing 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 decieved 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 aint 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

(chorus 2)

(eve)

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, its over now, hope I stressed you  
But Niggas only do it when you lie, when I let you..

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