

## **Salt N Pepa**

# **"Chick on The Side"**

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Don't touch me! get away from me!

Homeboy, you better stop it, keep up you're gonna get it

Your mouth is gettin' sassy, don't make me have to hit it

'cause when I heard about you my teeth just gritted

You told me that you didn't, but I knew you were with it  
Chorus

Bet you got a chick on the side

Sure you got a chick

I know you got a chick on the side

(love bandit, love bandit)

(repeat)

Don't worry, boy, 'cause I won't complain, no need to explain

I seen everything through the window pane

You and your other lover, that's really insane

And another thing: please take off my gold ring

I got another finger I can put it on

You blew the deal so now I'm all gone

I was prepared for just in case you messed around

On the side you could be replaced

But you could have found a better way of lettin' me down

Instead of running around with every girl in town  
I heard you on the phone the other day  
Don't you say it's an old friend all the way from I.a.  
I finally caught onto your little game  
Your lying and denying is a cryin' shame  
You took me for granted, this is the end, dammit  
You're playing the field like you're some (love bandit)  
Chorus  
Oooo my, oooo my so-called fiancee listen to what I say  
Whatever game you play I play the same way  
So if you wanna go mess around and cheat  
And you wanna romance between another girl's sheets  
Go ahead sweetheart, I expected that  
'cause you're nothing but a cheap, little, stuck-up brat  
Wherever you're at you want this and that  
You dirty rat, I'm not a welcome mat  
I got another lover, and I know he cares  
So smile child, but keep your crocodile tears  
Go ahead, go, go boy! I'm going steady  
In loving arms this teddy is ready  
He fixed the table for his and hers  
And while the dinner simmers he served the  
hors'doevres  
Then munch-out time, hit the wine, get mellow  
Cleared off the table and his hello-jello  
I can't express the feeling that I get  
So I just lay back and light up a cigarette  
And try to be cool, collected, and calm

He tells me my fortune and reads my palm

With a suave taste I cannot embrace

In a feeling of desire by the fireplace

Love bandit, I'm makin' it clear

See ya later, gator, I'm gettin' outta here, yeah

Chorus

You're at the window starin' at the sky

Birds fly by, you start to wonder why

You're not by my side sharing the dream

That one day you'll be my king, and I'll be your queen

I call you every day, ask to get into your home

I tell you I'm alone, but you hang up the phone

You're like a hot flame getting ready to burn

You say you're concerned, baby, you don't earn

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