

## Sauce Money

### "Girlfriend/boyfriend"

Visit "[Girlfriend/boyfriend](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Blackstreet, JJ  
Come on  
Uh, uh, uh, uh  
Yeah, what what?

What's up, girlfriend?  
What's up, boyfriend?  
Show me my girlfriend  
Meet my boyfriend

This is my girlfriend  
This is my boyfriend  
So what's up, girlfriend?  
So what's up, boyfriend?  
Yeah you know, uh huh, what's up?

I can't get her off my back  
Give her a little love, she don't know how to act  
She be gettin' mad 'cause I don't want her back  
I didn't know, honey gets down like that

Now, a brotha gotta watch his back  
This female is a fatal attract  
Maybe 'cause she got zipper to jack  
She didn't know I puts it down like that, that's why

Girlfriend on the phone  
Call me all day on the telephone  
Blowin' up my beeper 'cause she ready to bone  
Play me close, won't leave me alone

She keep paging me, calling me  
Stalking me, hawking me  
Following me, telling me  
That she loving me

But my girlfriend said  
"Just handle it, I can't handle it"  
"Just handle it, I can't handle it"  
"Just handle it, I can't handle it"  
Uh, pick it up, JJ one time

I can't get him out of my hair  
After one game of truth or dare  
Callin' my phone askin' where I be  
Boy said, "Sweetie, you're my main squeeze"

It's 2 a.m. and he's back again  
All in my space, all in my way  
Plottin' ways to get in my mix  
Boy, there's already enough spice in this

Boyfriend on the phone  
You call me all day on the telephone  
Blowin' up my beeper 'cause he ready to bone  
Play me close, won't leave me alone

He keep paging me, calling me  
Stalking me, hawking me  
Following me, telling me  
That he's loving me

But my baby said  
"Just handle it, I can't handle it"  
"Just handle it, I can't handle it"  
"Just handle it, I can't handle it"  
"Just handle it, I can't handle it"

Uh, uh, yeah, turn the lights off, it's about to get plenty  
dark  
You wasn't smart, you started Jah with your heart  
If I ripped it apart, don't hate me, thank me, baby  
If my world was yours it would drive you crazy

'Cause I love what I do, you  
Talk to your tears until you feel there's something to  
prove  
And with nothing to lose I can see you being a tease  
You me, just know we free

Yeah I know that you was lost, first bite had you tossed  
E V E, caramel skin cost  
And before you stroke the kitty better break off  
Wanna run, better shake off

Show me something, diamonds and the furs ain't  
nothin'  
Impress me, bless me with a Hummer, think I'm frontin'  
Big cat with the big gat ready to  
One nutt you done screamin' baby, I'm stuck

Why in the world would you continue to run my way

Got hit once, found out that I don't play  
What the deal mami, who pushed you through the irony  
Me, splitin' the coke with me

Yeah, you used to have me flippin'  
All your ex-hoes had  
Daddy, I never front, your game keep me twitchin'  
(No doubt)  
How can you deny this freak?  
Shh, no need to speak, just meet me on Blackstreet

Girlfriend on the phone  
Call me all day on the telephone  
Blowin' up my beeper 'cause she ready to bone  
Play me close, won't leave me alone

Boyfriend on the phone  
You call me all day on the telephone  
Blowin' up my beeper 'cause he ready to bone  
Play me close, won't leave me alone

Girlfriend on the phone  
Call me all day on the telephone  
Blowin' up my beeper 'cause she ready to bone  
Play me close, won't leave me alone

Boyfriend on the phone  
You call me all day on the telephone  
Blowin' up my beeper 'cause he ready to bone  
Play me close, won't leave me alone

Girlfriend on the phone  
Call me all day on the telephone  
Blowin' up my beeper 'cause she ready to bone  
Play me close, won't leave me alone

She keep paging me, calling me  
Stalking me, hawking me  
Following me, telling me  
That she loving me

But my baby said  
"Just handle it, I can't handle it"  
"Just handle it, I can't handle it"  
"Just handle it, I can't handle it"  
"Just handle it, I can't handle it"  
We out

