

Brown Koffee

"Chick On Da Side"

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[Chours:]

You say you ain't got nobody (body)
Thought you was bout it, bout it
Skeletons in your closet, closet
Baby was you trying slide
You say you ain't got nobody (body)
Thought you was bout it, bout it
Skeletons in your closet, closet
Bet you gotta chick on da side

You say you ain't got nobody (body)
Thought you was bout it, bout it
Skeletons in your closet, closet
Baby was you trying slide
You say you ain't got nobody (body)
Thought you was bout it, bout it
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Bet you gotta chick on da side

[Verse 1: Girls verse]

I seen you with that chick
With the diamonds all over her wrist
And the deep dish rims on six
Dipped on crome cell phone's on
Floss all day at the mall
With your boys at the park balling ball
Gave you my number
But you wouldn't call
Ain't know thang
Game recognize game

[Verse 1: Guys verse]

Girl you got some kinda nerve
You said you lived alone
The night when I called ya
Why did a nigga pick up your phone?
I know he wasn't your brother
Your nephew or your cousin

So I asume he was your lover
Tell me what should I think about you

[Chours:]

You say you ain't got nobody, body (nobody)
Thought you was bout it, bout it
Skeletons in your closet, closet
Baby was you trying slide
You say you ain't got nobody (body)
Thought you was bout it, bout it (bout it baby)
Skeletons in your closet, closet
Bet you gotta chick on da side

You say you ain't got nobody (body)
Thought you was bout it, bout it
Skeletons in your closet, closet
Baby was you trying slide
You say you ain't got nobody (body)
Thought you was bout it, bout it
Skeletons in your closet, closet
Bet you gotta chick on da side

[Verse 2: Girl's verse]

Ya I gotta chick for awhile
Quick it cause your using my child
Girl I thought you could make me smile
But it's the same old thang
Nothing's change
Situation's got me lost
God knows I gotta cut her off
I respected you enough
Tell me what the deal
Keep it real

[Verse 2: Guy's verse]

Tens smoked out on your whip
Said you called but I couldn't see
You were parked out side in the morning
You said your wheels are cut
Paint scrathed up
Call here kousin me out
Get your cloths
There all thrown out
Took my love
And you thode it own out
Said it ain't know thang
Game recognize game

[Chorus:]

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[Bridge]

Were you gon meet
What you gon do
How you gon do it
Beta get to it boy
You, me
And she just a friend of mine
(all)All you do is creep, creep (creep)
You know chase the paper late at night
Weep, weep
You call me back when you get ready
Can't believe a thing you tell
Noooooooooooo!
You, me
And she was just my baby mamma
All you do is creep, creep
Always callin me with so kinda drama
Weep, weep (Yes she was)
You call me back when you get ready
Can't believe a thing you tell me
Bet you gotta chick on da side

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