

Slick Rick

"Mistakes Of A Woman In Love With Other Men"

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Oh boy, Rick look all sad again
What's the matter Rick?
It's a long story, check it out

Call me the freaker, I bump it in your speaker
Week of my birthday met this girl named Tameka
Astonishing creature made the rest look tired
Desired, though was it beauty I admired?

Out by the 41, broke, no joke
Can I have a toke, fine hooker so I smiled and smoked
Gave the girl my number, though I still felt rejected
Hectic, called me more than I expected

Months passed by, even lived together and all
Dream come true, until suddenly a call
Oh, brother
Why do I discover

My honey, Tameka, yeah callin' me another
Broke hearted again
It offend, and I pretend
Mistakes of a woman in love with other men

How low can go, hold it now
How low can go, hold it now
How low can go, hold it now
How low can go, hold it now

Well, tried to block it out my mind, here it was again
Other men, confronted later and she said he was a
friend
Didn't believe her, she packed
Brave her, strange behavior, so silly me forgave her

Late again Thursday, alone Rick sat
Left flat, look in the mirror and I wonder where she at
Gave the girl my heart and soul, it's after ten
And again couldn't manage if she slept with other men

Out with my jewelry so you know she looked truck
Struck three o'clock, here she come, fishy like a fuck

"Come here let me smell you", I wanted to say, "To hell
you"

"Hi honey, sorry I'm late, but let me tell you"

It's a fast chat, need the phone, so I'm roped in
"Could you go to the store and get some soda 'cause
they open?"

Again it offend and I pretend
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Strike one, strike two, no exaggeration
Try to play it off like it was my imagination
Beer mixed with alcohol, help me to forgive
Deal with weak minded and I have no will to live

I deserve honesty, get treated like a pet
No she's bein' nice but no I still can't forget
Put the cards on the table, don't get loud, cut the bull
out
If you slept with another man, I'm strong enough to pull
out

She confessed and then she left, smooth
Wanted to kill myself 'cause to live ain't the move
Broke-hearted again, it offend and I pretend
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Once again it offend, and I pretend
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Once again it offend, and I pretend
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Mistakes in love with other men

How low can you
How low can you
How low can you

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