

Dmc Run

"Mary Mary"

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Mary, Mary... Why ya buggin'?

Mary, Mary... I need your huggin'

Had a fly girl, cold called her honey

Next thing she spent up all my money

Left me in debt, you and your girl's dizzy

Stopped movin' crack but you're still gettin' pissy

You could call me every day God sent

Like you was Lois Lane and I was Clark Kent

I spend and I spend and you spent and you spent

Now my house with a mouse is a roach with a tent

Mary, Mary... Why ya buggin'?

Mary, Mary... I need your huggin'

Mary, Mary, Mary, you cold thumb suckin'

Lookin' for you, but you keep duckin'

I wanna find you, I gotta tell you somethin'

So just be quiet and don't say nuttin'!

Mary, Mary, Mary, why you out there stuntin'?

Supposed to be with me, but now you're frontin'

We started out new, you used to be true

Now you're buggin', what's wrong with you?

Mary, Mary... Why ya buggin'?

Mary, Mary... I need your huggin'
Now, this girl Mary I knew so well
I met her on the road in a fly hotel
High on the heels and never fell
Clubs and the pubs is where she dwelled
Story about Mary was well to tell
She seemed to scheme for a dream to sell
She spent some nights locked in a cell
I knew Mary well 'cause she raising hell
Mary, Mary... Why ya buggin'?
Mary, Mary... I need your huggin'
It's not Mary who was quite contrary
Talkin' 'bout Mary who was always in a hurry
The things she needed were necessary
She did not need a busted cherry
True and blue just like a blueberry
Ask if she's crazy and I'll say very
Livin' in a house that's out on the prairie
I worry about Mary cause Mary is scary!
"Mary, Mary.." Why ya buggin'?
"Mary, Mary.." I need your huggin'
etc

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