

Stick to Your Guns

"Cheatin'"

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This is to my niggas up in here with they fuckin'
shorties and
Shit...your girls...your wifies and shit...this is to them
niggas...

(Chorus 1)

Victoria don't know how to keep a secret
Like a nigga need pussy, a bitch need dick
Statistics show that out of every ten hoes
Whether married or in love done cheatin' befo'
And if they did it once, they'll probably do it again
Turn your back, Jerry Springer style, screwin' your
friend
And that alone's enough to make any niggas furious
Nigga you wasn't hittin' it right, maybe she's just
curious

(Verse 1)

You all serious, your girl all gigglin'
'cause she know I'm right, somebody slid up in that
clitoris
(somebody slid up in that clitoris)
(somebody slid up in that clitoris)
How to know if your girl cheatin'
Does she go out every weekend?
Freakin', you and her hardly speakin'
She hang with hoes, and you hate them chicks
Leave the club around Three, don't get home 'till Six
Probably met some nigga, she ain't goin' home
Claim the battery died on her mobile phone
You found a number, she swear she don't know who's it
is
She know more niggas than you in the music biz
You try to talk to her, but she's in her own World
On the phone with some nigga, actin' like it's her home
girl
You don't think your girl got bones in her closet?
Bring it up she starts an arguement and change the
topic.

(Chorus 2)

Aiyo, turn it up, and take a look at your bitch
If she smilin' somebody stuck a dick in your bitch
Now think about when you're not around, who she be
wit'?
And think about the bullshit you got away wit'

(Verse 2)

You better pay attention now, or you gon' cry later
Middle of the night, a nigga blowin' up her skypager
You can't hear it though, she got it on vibrator
She be creepin' 'cause you think she gon' violate her
When you havin' sex is she already sore?
Did the pussy feel like it was tighter before?
Is she gettin' gifts she couldn't only afford?
Been together for a Month and she already bored?
If your girl is cheatin' with her legs open wide
You never know, she could be playin' from both sides
She could be playin' with another chick G.
'cause nowadays all bitches ain't strictly dickly.

(Chorus 2) - 2X

(Talking to girl)

Aiyo...
Huh?...
Let me ask you somethin'...
Yeah?...
You love me?
Yeah I love you
Huh...yeah right...

(Chorus 3: repeat 2X)

It was just sex, probably ain't mean nothin' to her
It was just sex, it was just a fuck to her
No emotion, no love, no feelings inside
It was only one time, it was only one night

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