

Edge Jagged

"Girl Is Mine"

Visit "[Girl Is Mine](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You need to stop calling my house

We ain't got nothing to be talking about

It might be tough to swallow but that's how it be

Nigga your bitch chose me

Fellas

The girl is mine, can't you see

Somebody please tell me how

How is it everybody knew the

The rules to how we get down

Now he wanna act a fool now

I'm the first to say

She gotta (what?) man, gotta leave her long gone, run
away

But still she wants her way

It ain't my fault, it ain't my fault

She chose me

You need to stop calling my house

He ain't got nothing to be talking about

It might be tough to swallow but that's how it be

Nigga your bitch chose me

Fellas

The girl is mine, can't you see

Know the game cause your bitch chose me

The girl is mine

I know you're mad dude, but your attitude needs to halt

Cause ooh it ain't my fault

It might be tough to swallow, that's how it be

And you know the game, your bitch chose me

The girl is mine, can't you see

Know the game cause your bitch chose me

Many girls go around

Actin' like they got nobody

You better find one that you know stays down

One who's eyes ain't wandering

If her eyes fall on me

Then I know she's coming

You better find one who wants to be with you, oh

Girl it's really too bad for you

Says he's not enough for you

Baby you should let him know

Baby you really don't wanna try me

J-E maybe we'll be

Together for eternity

Reside till I d-i-e, till I d-i-e

Ja's flow so hot, niggaz don't wanna be near me when
the bomb drops

And I knew niggaz would fear me from the time I spit
on wax

Niggaz was leery like who the fuck is this cat?

Ja baby, understand that, Rule one, second to none

When y'all bitches start stuttering I hit it and run

Cause I'm destined to cum on your tongue while we
sexing

Like lubricant ruff ryde with the X-man

You be hollering, it could all be this simple

Know what? I'm gonna kiss you, cause daddy gonna
miss ya

Now that's love when a nigga not wanna pimp on a hoe

But sometimes this love shit is claustrophob

And I love thy, love to send you hoes the money

Love bitches with attitude, a hundred miles of running

New York thugs, and my niggaz is pimps too

And your bitch chose me before they chose you nigga

Repeat 1 (2x)

Visit [Edge Jagged](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.