Futuristic Sex Robotz "Just A Friend"

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(Biz Markee cover)

[Recycle Bin:]

Have you ever met a girl that you tried to date.

But a year to make love she wanted you to wait.

Let me tell ya a story of my situation.

I was talkin' to this girl from the U.S. nation.

The way that I met her was on tour at a concert.

She had long hair and a short miniskirt.

I just got onstage drippin', pourin' with sweat.

I was walkin through the crowd and guess who I met.

I whispered in her ear, come to the picture booth.

So I can axe you some questions to see if you are a hundred proof.

I asked her her name, she said blah-blah.

She had 9/10 pants and a very big bra.

I took a couple of flicks and she was enthused.

I said, "How do you like the show?"

She said, "I was very amused."

I started throwin' bass, she started throwin' back midrange.

But when I sprung the question, she acted kind of strange.

Then when I asked "Do ya have a man?" she tried to pretend.

She said, "No I don't, I only have a friend."

Come on, I'm not even goin' for it.

Here's what I'm gonna sing.

(CHORUS)

[All:]

You, you got what I need, but you say he's just a friend.

And you say he's just a friend, oh baby.

You, you got what I need, but you say he's just a friend.

But you say he's just a friend, oh baby.

You, you got what I need, but you say he's just a friend.

But you say he's just a friend.

[Recycle Bin:]

So I took blah-blah's word for it at this time.

I thought just havin' a friend couldn't be no crime,

'cuz I have friends and that's a fact.

Like Agnes, Agatha, Germaine, and Jacq.

Forget about that, let's go into the story.

About a girl named blah-blah-blah that adored me.

So we started talkin', getttin' familiar.

Spendin' a lot of time so we can build up.

A relationship or some understanding.

How its gonna be in the future we was plannin'.

Everything sounded so dandy and sweet.

I had no idea I was in for a treat.

After this was established, everything was cool.

The tour was over and she went back to school.

I called every day to see how she was doin.

Everytime that I called her it seemed somethin' was brewin'.

I called her on my dime, picked up, and then I called again.

I said, yo, who was that? Oh, he's just a friend.

Pssh, come on, don't gimme dat.

lus bust this.

(Repeat CHORUS)

[PC Speaker:]

So I came to her college on a surprise visit.

To see my girl that was so exquisite.

It was a school day, I knew she was there.

at The first semester of the school year.

I went to a gate to ask where was her dorm.

This guy made me fill out a visitor's form.

He told me where it was and I as on my way.

her told me had baby doll, I was happy to say.

I arrived in front of the dormitory.

Yo, could you tell me where is door three?

Could they show me where it was for the moment.

I didnt know such an event.

So I came to her room, and opened her door.

Oh, snap! Guess what I saw?

Another killa... fes... fuckin' kissin' my girl in the mouth.

I was so... knock out, sweat down south.

So please listen to the message that I send.

Dont ever talk to a girl who says she just got a friend.

PC Speaker: Will that work for what you guys wanted? Subrandom: You're really fucking high now. Not like before, when you were like, "I'mma smoke a lil weed..." you're fucking high. You can't even do anything but play with your god damn lighters

Recycle Bin: That was bad.

Coaxke: Pieces of shit! Get the fuck out of my bar!

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