White Girl (Interlude)

Mase

I told them I was gonna give them a call on the phone Nigga I'ma get them on the phone, tell you they bad though Put on your clothes nigga, we might have to go out there Aight, it's rining, let me do the talkin' Let me put you on the phoneHello? Hello, can I speak to Julie? Speaking, Julie, you remember my man you was askin' for last night? Yeah, yeah, I got him here with me, he's sittin' right next to me You got Mase? Yeah, I'ma put him on the phone Becky, pick up the phoneYeah, tell Becky to pick up the phone Hello? Hi Becky Hi, how are you? I'm fine, how are you? I'm Fine Aight, so Becky and Julie, I'd like you to meet MaseMase? Mase? Yeah, what up? Oh my God This isn't really Mase, it's MaseThis is Mase Oh my God Where you at? No I'm at Harlem World125th Street, Apollo? Yeah Where all the abandon buildings are? Yeah, oh cool Oh wow

> Songwriters BETHA, MASONPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

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