

# Cheatin' On We

## Field Mob

I'm home, hey, mama  
Hi, where's Smoke at?  
He, uh, he had went with this dude named Coach  
But he left you a letter A letter? Um, uh  
For real? Yeah  
Let me see it  
Mama Dear Tasha, it's quote, unquote ya one and only baby  
I wrote this out 'cause in person I know you tried to shake me  
'Cause you're a thin line type of hoe  
I wanna fight hoe, kitchen knife hoe, ya psycho I admit I slipped I should've knew you was a stupid hoe  
Thinking I shot a Cupid's bow but little do you know  
I been fucking other nigga bitches, yep, that's the way to hit 'em  
'Cause she'll keep shut and keep up her relationship with him Remember Tim with the rim shop  
That your friend brought to meet us and the clique  
His bitch be loving the dick  
Remember Nicholas that once lived with us Who be sniffing dust, his wife like leather whips and cuffs  
Remember Marcus who sold us two dimes for the 15  
How he hit that hoe? Uh, uh he need to get that bitch cleaned  
Remember Roc with the drop top Candy flip flop box had this trick bitch lips locked on my big cock  
Mike and Joe I get hoe's I be digging 'em out  
We have threesomes both like dick and clit in they mouth  
Remember Randy that hang with Danny Got a sister named Brandy his old lady don't wear no panties  
Remember Steve I played ball with  
You done seen him with me his bitch  
Like dick between her titties and oh, yeah Your brother in law's bitch don't you know her  
Ain't that your sister I had to hit her spent no cash to get her  
Now ain't I a nasty nigga, thinkin' you was playing me  
Got the last get ta, wha  
Ooh, Smoke I hate you  
(Hate you, hate you, hate you, hate you) While you was cheating on me  
I was cheating on you  
We both was cheating on we  
So what the fuck we gon do?  
I don't know While you was cheating on me  
I was cheating on you  
We both was cheating on we  
So what the fuck we gon do?  
I don't know Yeah, this is Tasha, I'm not home right now but leave your name  
And number and I might get back to you I gotcha hiding you know you wrong girl, pick up the phone

Stop playing, I know you there, you hear me I know you home  
You ain't gotta be scared, I ain't crazy, deranged  
Hell I been sneaking cheating and doing the same thangMy dog had been creeping fucking every bitch in your  
trick clique  
To the one that put your weave in, she been licking me up  
Licking my dick and my butt, she swallow cum you don't  
You stop and spit in a cupYa girl Pam the one that spent the night at ya house  
I call her Gargamale  
She gargle male balls in her mouth  
And you mama now that's the real freak of the year  
Like to watch me jack my dick then skeet in her earAnd I know you know Brenda the one with the baby  
She keep swearing I'm the daddy she crazy  
Want me to kick it with her like I don't know she a slut  
She gave me that doo, doo brown  
I stuck my dick in herWhile you was cheating on me  
I was cheating on you  
We both was cheating on we  
So what the fuck we gon do?  
I don't knowWhile you was cheating on me  
I was cheating on you  
We both was cheating on we  
So what the fuck we gon do?  
I don't knowWhile you was cheating on me  
I was cheating on you  
We both was cheating on we  
So what the fuck we gon do?  
I don't knowWhile you was cheating on me  
I was cheating on you  
We both was cheating on we  
So what the fuck we gon do?  
I don't know

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