

Cheatin'

Sticky Fingaz

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
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' before
And if they did it once, they'll probably do it again
Turn your back, jerry springer style, screwin' your friend
And that alone is enough to make any niggas furious
Nigga you wasn't hittin' it right, maybe she's just curious
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 argument and change the topic
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'
You better pay attention now or you gonna cry later
Middle of the night, a nigga blowin' up her sky pager
You can't hear it though, she got it on vibrator
She be creepin' 'cause you think she gonna 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
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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'
Aiyo
Huh?
Let me ask you somethin'

Yeah?
You love me?
Yeah, I love you
Uh, yeah rightIt 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 nightIt 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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