

Girl Is Mine

Jagged Edge

Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, see, I'm sick of all these
No game having, gold chain wearing
Last year clothes wearing that keep sweating me
They bitch want me, it ain't my fault nigga 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
'Cause nigga your bitch chose me fellas The girl is mine, can't you see
Know the game 'cause your bitch chose me Somebody please tell me how
How's that everybody knew
The rules to how we get down?
Now he wanna act a fool now, I'm the first to say She gotta 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
'Cause 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 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
Better find one who wants to be with you, oh Girl it's really too bad for you, says he'd rather wrestle you
Baby you should let him know, baby you wanna try me
J E maybe we'll be together for eternity
Reside till I be happy, till I be happy, happy 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 strutting 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, we 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 You need to stop calling my house
We ain't got nothing to be talking about
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The girl is mine 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 Yo, yo, yo
We're here to make y'all rock
We're here to make y'all rock
We're here to make y'all rock
This shit it's nothing

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