Best Friend

City High

What's up my nigga?
Chillin' yo
What's up man, ya ready to go? Come on
Naw yo, you just go ahead
What's wrong with you man?
Wifey got you buggin' again?
I just don't understand, ya know
Understand what man, huh?
She ain't talkin' to me son
Word?

Yo, I need you to do me a favor yo What?

You gotta call her homie
What'chu want me to call her for?
You gotta tell her for me
Tell her what man?
That I love her so strongly
Why don't you just tell her yourself?
'Cause she won't listen to me now

Damn

Without love in my heart
I might as well be dead
Hold up, hold up
You ain't gonna be killin' yourself nigga, c'mon
So can you help me out?
A'ight son I'm callin', I'm callin'
You're the only one who cares
Hello, yo shorty
I just got off the phone with Robbie
He told me to come talk to you
Yeah, 'bout what?
He said y'all havin' problems
And you left him, now he's all confused

Man, so what?
Now girl, why you're buggin'?
You know you was made for him and him for you
I ain't trynna butt in, I just wanna be a friend
And he asked me to call you
You gotta call her homie and tell her for me

That I love her strongly, she won't listen to me
Without love in my heart I might as well be dead
Please help me out, you're the only one who cares
You gotta call her homie and tell her for me
That I'm really sorry, she won't listen to me
Without love in my heart I might as well be dead
Please help me out, you're the only one who cares
Girl, this thing has gone on long enough, can't you see
He don't know the true reason that you left him baby, is 'cause of me
Oh, he would be real surprised to find that I'm the new apple of your eye
What kind of friend am I to take advantage of my best friend's trust

You gotta call her homie and tell her for me
That I love her strongly, she won't listen to me
Without love in my heart I might as well be dead
Please help me out, you're the only one who cares
You gotta call her homie and tell her for me
That I'm really sorry, she won't listen to me
Without love in my heart I might as well be dead
Please help me out, you're the only one who cares
If you wanna know why I did, what I did

Tell me, why did you do it?

I got tired of bein' alone

While you was out trickin'

Who told you I was trickin'?

I guess female dogs can learn tricks too
You see I'm not the bitch baby, payback is
And what you did came back to you, oh
You gotta call her homie and tell her for me
That I love her strongly, she won't listen to me
Without love in my heart I might as well be dead
Please help me out, you're the only one who cares
You gotta call her homie and tell her for me

That I'm really sorry, she won't listen to me
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