Just a Friend

Biz Markie

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Have you ever met a girl that you tried to date
But a year to make love she wanted you to wait
Let me tell ya a story of my situation
I was talkin' to this girl from the U.S. nationThe way that I met her was on tour at a concert
She had long hair and a short miniskirt
I just got on stage drippin', pourin' with sweat
I was walkin' through the crowd and guess who I metI whispered in her ear, "Come to the picture booth
So I can ask you some questions to see if you're hundred proof"
I asked her her name, she said, "Blah-blah-blah"
She had 9/10 pants and a very big braI took a couple of flicks and she was enthused
I said, "How do you like the show?" She said, "I was very amused"
I started throwin' bass, she started throwin' back mid-range
But when I sprung the question, she acted kind of strangeThen when I asked, "Do ya have a man?" She tried to pretend
She said, "No I don't, I only have a friend"
Come on, I'm not even goin' for it
This is what I'm goin' singYou, you got what I need, but you say he's just a friend
And you say he's just a friend, oh baby
You, you got what I need, but you say he's just a friend
But you say he's just a friend, oh baby
You, you got what I need, but you say he's just a friend
But you say he's just a friendSo I took Blah-blah's word for it at this time
I thought just havin' a friend couldn't be no crime
'Cause I have friends and that's a fact
Like Agnes, Agatha, Germaine and JagForget about that, let's go into the story
About a girl named Blah-blah-blah that adored me
So we started talkin', gettin' familiar
Spendin' a lot of time so we can build aRelationship or some understanding
How it's gonna be in the future we was plannin'
Everything sounded so dandy and sweet
I had no idea I was in for a treatAfter this was established, everything was cool
The tour was over and she went back to school

I called every day to see how she was doin'
Every time that I called her it seemed somethin' was brewin'I called her room, a guy picked up and then I called again
I said, "Yo, who was that?" "Oh, he's just a friend"
Don't gimme that, don't even gimme that, just bust thisYou, you got what I need, but you say he's just a friend
And you say he's just a friend, oh baby
You, got what I need, but you say he's just a friend
But you say he's just a friend, oh baby
You, got what I need, but you say he's just a friend
But you say he's just a friendSo I came to her college on a surprise visit
To see my girl that was so exquisite
It was a school day, I knew she was there
The first semester of the school yearI went to a gate to ask where was her dorm
This guy made me fill out a visitor's form
He told me where it was and I was on my way
To see my baby doll, I was happy to sayI arrived in front of the dormitory
Yo, could you tell me where is door three?
They showed me where it was for the moment
I didn't know I was in for such an eventSo I came to her room and opened the door
Oh, snap! Guess what I saw?
A fella tongue-kissin' my girl in the mouth
I was so in shock my heart went down southSo please listen to the message that I send
Don't ever talk to a girl who says she just has a friend

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