

# Callin' Me

Mac

[mac talking]

This here a true story about ghetto love  
This shit that happened to a young nigga like mac ya heard me  
Check it[mac]

I met you at a fast food spot with your sista  
Lookin at my lips like you wanted me to kiss ya  
Told me your name and I told you mac  
We exchanged phone number...like that  
Off top you told me that you had a man  
But we can talk but thats as far as it go and I said I understand  
Even though I wanted you and you knew  
I was waiting for this nigga to slip up so you can be my boo  
I had a wet dream I fucked you and you screamed my name  
But when I woke up, all I had was some nut stains  
Your baby daddy was useless and abusive  
But me I treat you like you was exclusive  
And even though he gave you drama  
Long as y'all was together you didnt holla and you knew I was clockin  
Dollas

I was mad but it kinda turned me on infact  
If I was your nigga I guess the next nigga would feel that[chours] [background]  
The pussy was just callin' me keeps callin me  
Everynight I had to stop myself from fallin g  
Its like the pussy was just callin' me keeps callin me  
Everynight I had to stop it diggin in my pocket  
Its like the pussy was just callin' me keeps callin me  
Everynight I had to stop myself from fallin g callin me callin me  
Its like the pussy was just callin' me keeps callin me  
Everynight I had to stop it diggin in my pocket callin me callin me[phone rings]

[mac] hello?

[peaches] hey baby how you doin?

[mac] who dis is?

[peaches] this me

[mac] oooohhh baby what's up?

[peaches] hey I was jus...

[mac] what's happenin?

[peaches} I was just wondering if you were coming over tonight?

[mac] well I don't know ya dig. I got studio time all night a shit and i  
Got a flight in the mourning

[peaches] plleeasssee? mac I miss you  
[mac] all right I'm on my way[mac]  
The first time I hit the cat I ain't know how to act  
It was callin me back[peaches]mmmm mac[mac]  
Momma told you was no good but you fucked me so good  
I rushin home from studio session to meet you where ever, no questions  
Tellin my niggas "i'm a holla at ya"  
This camouflage love every other night got me missin flights  
You started stressin me  
And you start depressing me  
But before I could leave you alone you start undressing  
And I remember seeing hickies on your neck  
They wasnt mine I was in cali on the movie set, babygirl  
What about respect you said you love me when I'm up in them guts  
We tend to say strange thangs when we cought up in them ? ? ? ?  
My nigga fiend was tellin me you don't deserve me  
But a niggas gone do what he want to do ya heard me  
Im a let this go by saying you'll always be apart of me  
I just cant answer you when that pussy call me[background of chours][mac talking]  
And it was like the pussy was just callin me nigga  
You know what I'm sayin?  
Real niggas feel me

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