

# Girlfriend/Boyfriend

## Blackstreet

featuring Janet, Ja Rule[Teddy]  
Blackstreet, JJ  
Come on  
Uh, uh, uh, uh  
Yeah, what what[Teddy and Janet]  
What's up girlfriend?  
What's up boyfriend?  
Yo, meet my girlfriend  
Meet my boyfriend  
This is my girlfriend  
This is my boyfriend  
So what's up girlfriend?  
So what's up boyfriend?  
Yeah you know, uh huh, what's up?[Teddy]  
I can't get her off my back  
Gave her a little love, she don't know how to act  
She be gettin' mad 'cause I don't love her back  
I didn't know honey gets down like that  
Now fella gotta watch his back  
This female is a fatal attract'  
Maybe 'cause she got zipper to jack  
She didn't know I puts it down like that, that's why1 Girlfriend on the phone  
Call me all day on the telephone  
Blowin' up my beeper 'cause she ready to bone  
Played me once, won't leave me aloneShe keep paging me, calling me, stalking me, hawkin' me  
Followin' me, telling me that she lovin' me  
But my girlfriend said, just handle it  
I can't handle it  
Just handle it  
I can't handle it  
Just handle it  
I can't handle it  
Uh, pick it up JJ one time[Janet Jackson]  
I can't get him out of my hair  
Had the boy playin' truth or dare  
Callin' my phone at to where I be  
Boy said, sweetie you're my main squeeze  
It's 2 AM and he's back again  
Arms on his waist, all in my way

Plottin' ways to get in my mix  
 Boy, already there's a little spice in this2- Boyfriend on the phone  
 You call me all day on the telephone  
 Blowin' up my pager 'cause he ready to bone  
 Played me once, won't leave me aloneHe keep paging me, calling me, stalking me, hawkin' me  
 Followin' me, telling me that he's lovin' me  
 But my baby said, just handle it  
 I can't handle it  
 Just handle it  
 I can't handle it  
 Just handle it  
 I can't handle it  
 Just handle it  
 I can't handle it[Ja Rule]  
 Uh, uh, yeah, turn the lights off, it's about to get plenty dark  
 You wasn't smart, you started fuckin' Ja with your heart  
 If I ripped it apart don't hate me, thank me baby  
 If my world was yours it would drive you crazy  
 'cause I love what I do, like fuckin' you hoes and soon  
 Talk to your tears until you feel there's something to prove  
 And with nothing to lose I can see you being a tease  
 You fuckin' with me, just know we fuckin' for free[Eve]  
 Yeah I know that you was lost, first bite had you tossed  
 E-V-E, caramel skin bitch cost  
 And before you stroke the kitty nigga better break off  
 Nigga want to fuckin' run, better shake off  
 Show me something, diamonds and the furs ain't nothin'  
 Impress me, bless me with a Hummer, think I'm frontin'?  
 Big cat with the big gat ready to fuck  
 One nut you done screamin' damn baby I'm stuck[Ja Rule]  
 Why in the world would you continue to run my way?  
 Got hit once, found out that I don't play  
 What the deal mami?  
 Who pushed you through the irony of  
 Fuckin' and suckin' me, splitin' the coke with me[Eve]  
 Yeah you use to have me flippin'  
 All your ex-hoes had me bitchin'  
 Daddy, I never front, your dick game keep me twitchin' (no doubt)  
 How can you deny this freak?  
 Shhh, no need to speak, just meet me on BlackstreetRepeat 1  
 Repeat 2  
 Repeat 1  
 Repeat 2Everybody now[Both]  
 Boy/Girlfriend on the phone  
 Call me all day on the telephone

Blowin' up my pager 'cause s/he ready to bone  
Played me once, won't leave me aloneS/he keep paging me, calling me, stalking me, hawkin' me  
Followin' me, telling me that he lovin' me  
But my baby/girlfriend said, just handle it  
I can't handle it  
Just handle it  
I can't handle it  
Just handle it  
I can't handle it  
Just handle it  
I can't handle it[Teddy]  
We out, we out

Songwriters

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Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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