

# Just a Friend (Remix)

**Biz Markie**

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. nation  
The 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 met  
I 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 bra  
I 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 strange  
Then 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' sing  
You, 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 friend  
So 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 Jag  
Forget 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 a  
Relationship 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 treat  
After 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 this  
You, 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 friend So 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 year I 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 say I 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 event So 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 south So please listen to the message that I send  
Don't ever talk to a girl who says she just has a friend

Songwriters

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