

# My Homeboy's Girlfriend

## Eightball

My nigga, C, he from Texas, I'm from Tennessee  
We do our thang, with them thangs, making currency  
He got the hook up with Columbians and Mexicans  
He wraps 'em up and ships 'em out, and I supply the ends  
Excellent profit got us living elegant  
Laundry mat style washes away the evidence  
Get on the plane every weekend and visit  
I would visit his town and he would visit Memphis  
Taking the nigga clubbing, Embassy suites, and freaks  
Up all night, sipping tussin', smoking sweets  
One weekend, I'm in his town, his crib  
You really must trust a nigga to show him where you live  
Fly scenery, space aged things, and big screen  
In the den, shooting pool puffing on some good green  
In walked the woman that was C's fiancée  
He said daddy loved her, and would marry her one day  
Her name was Angela, damn she was fine  
I admit I had evil thoughts rush in my mind  
Moscino fitting tight, she was dressed to kill  
She winked but I didn't think the hoe was for real  
What am I, supposed to do?  
When I'm taking a chance, fucking with you  
(My homeboy's girlfriend)  
Now if someone, found out about us  
Then someone, is gonna get fucked up  
(My homeboy's girlfriend)  
The smell of breakfast, woke me up from my dreams  
Bacon sizzling, searching for the kitchen like a fiend  
What I, seen, straight took me by surprise  
Angela half naked not trying to hide  
She saw me looking, but kept cooking, what's up with that?  
Inviting me to sit down, and said she'd be right back  
I poured a glass of O.J. and pulled up a seat  
Angela came right back, and sat next to me  
Kissed me on my cheek and said  
Oh you cute, I don't know what it is, but it's just something about you  
With her hand on my leg, she kissed me  
on my neck  
I said baby chill, this is too much disrespect  
If C walked in, he be a mad mothafucker  
And ain't no pussy gon' come between brothers  
Lovers, we can't be, 'cause that's bad business  
Ball, you could have all of this, and there won't be no witnesses  
All in my lap, on my early morning hard dick  
Grinding on it, pulling it, before I knew it, sucking it, ended up fucking it  
I guess I'm a weak man it's hard to understand my homeboy's girlfriend  
What am I, supposed to do?  
When I'm taking a chance, fucking with you  
(My homeboy's girlfriend)

Now if someone, found out about us  
Then someone, is gonna get fucked up  
(My homeboy's girlfriend)Me and C jumped in the Benz and hit the town for a while  
I couldn't believe what just happened, man this shit too wild  
If C finds out, he might trip and try to kill me  
And I ain't the type of nigga that's gonna feel guiltyLater on, we was at the pad, kicking back  
C had to make a run, to go and serve a pack  
Before he made it out the driveway good  
Angela was all on me, trying to suck on my woodOn the pool table, on the floor, man what a whore  
I was looking out for C, she was begging me for more  
An hour later, C walked through the door  
Unaware, that I was just in his ladies underwearI flew home the next day still reminiscing  
Not believing I just fucked on my homies Mrs.  
This is a fucking trip man  
I will never understand, my homeboy's girlfriendWhat am I, supposed to do?  
When I'm taking a chance, fucking with you  
(My homeboy's girlfriend)  
Now if someone, found out about us  
Then someone, is gonna get fucked up  
(My homeboy's girlfriend)

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