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 endsExcellent 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 MemphisTaking 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 liveFly 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 fiancee
He said daddy loved her, and would marry her one dayHer 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 realWhat 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 hideShe 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 youWith 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 brothersLovers, 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 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)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 dicked 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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