## Seventeen

## Musiq

Five foot seven with light green eyes Body built like a woman over twenty-five Plus she push the whip that the average women couldn't get Less she worked about two nine to five's Girly played the game just a little too mature She damn near had everything I was looking for But things seemed shady when I asked my lady To meet at the club, she had trouble at the doorThat's when I found out that She was only seventeen years old And I couldn't see her no moreI ain't tryin' to see myself locked up

For knockin' up some young joan

How could I explain this situation to my family and all of my boys I'm sorry, shorty but you've got to get gone, yeahI tried to cut her off but she wasn't having it She kept telling me her age didn't mean

And that's when she started to cry, "Baby, I need you in my life" And without you I just couldn't handle itSo what's a brother to do, either way I lose I could just say my piece

Or piss off her peeps

And talk it out with the boys in blue'Cause when it comes down to it She was just seventeen years old

And I was dead wrong from the doorI ain't tryin' to see myself locked up For knockin' up some young joan

How could I explain this situation to my family and all of my boys Sorry, shorty but you've got to get gone, yeahWelcome to your voice messaging service To enter your mailbox, press star

First message

Yo, how you doin'? Call me when you get this MessageYo, what's goin' on? I called you earlier I guess you ain't get my message But when you get this, hit me back, aiight? Bye To repeat the messageHey! What got some over there or sump'in? Can't pick up your phone, I been calling you and tryin' to speak to you and you still don't answer the phone To repeatSee, you trying to play somebody As though I won't have to bring my over there to kick ya ass! Ya think somebody playin' with ya ass Ya don't ya don't return my calls, this is it

To repeat this

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