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'sGirly 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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