

Girlfriend/Boyfriend (Clean Version)

Blackstreet

featuring Janet, Ja Rule[Teddy]
Blackstreet, JJ
Come on
Uh, uh, uh, uh
Yeah, what what[Teddy and Janet]
What's up girlfriend?
What's up boyfriend?
Yo, meet my girlfriend
Meet my boyfriend
This is my girlfriend
This is my boyfriend
So what's up girlfriend?
So what's up boyfriend?
Yeah you know, uh huh, what's up?[Teddy]
I can't get her off my back
Gave her a little love, she don't know how to act
She be gettin' mad 'cause I don't love her back
I didn't know honey gets down like that
Now fella gotta watch his back
This female is a fatal attract'
Maybe 'cause she got zipper to jack
She didn't know I puts it down like that, that's why1 Girlfriend on the phone
Call me all day on the telephone
Blowin' up my beeper 'cause she ready to bone
Played me once, won't leave me aloneShe keep paging me, calling me, stalking me, hawkin' me
Followin' me, telling me that she lovin' me
But my girlfriend said, just handle it
I can't handle it
Just handle it
I can't handle it
Just handle it
I can't handle it
Uh, pick it up JJ one time[Janet Jackson]
I can't get him out of my hair
Had the boy playin' truth or dare
Callin' my phone at to where I be
Boy said, sweetie you're my main squeeze
It's 2 AM and he's back again
Arms on his waist, all in my way

Plottin' ways to get in my mix
 Boy, already there's a little spice in this2- Boyfriend on the phone
 You call me all day on the telephone
 Blowin' up my pager 'cause he ready to bone
 Played me once, won't leave me aloneHe keep paging me, calling me, stalking me, hawkin' me
 Followin' me, telling me that he's lovin' me
 But my baby said, just handle it
 I can't handle it
 Just handle it
 I can't handle it
 Just handle it
 I can't handle it
 Just handle it
 I can't handle it[Ja Rule]
 Uh, uh, yeah, turn the lights off, it's about to get plenty dark
 You wasn't smart, you started fuckin' Ja with your heart
 If I ripped it apart don't hate me, thank me baby
 If my world was yours it would drive you crazy
 'cause I love what I do, like fuckin' you hoes and soon
 Talk to your tears until you feel there's something to prove
 And with nothing to lose I can see you being a tease
 You fuckin' with me, just know we fuckin' for free[Eve]
 Yeah I know that you was lost, first bite had you tossed
 E-V-E, caramel skin bitch cost
 And before you stroke the kitty nigga better break off
 Nigga want to fuckin' run, better shake off
 Show me something, diamonds and the furs ain't nothin'
 Impress me, bless me with a Hummer, think I'm frontin'?
 Big cat with the big gat ready to fuck
 One nut you done screamin' damn baby I'm stuck[Ja Rule]
 Why in the world would you continue to run my way?
 Got hit once, found out that I don't play
 What the deal mami?
 Who pushed you through the irony of
 Fuckin' and suckin' me, splitin' the coke with me[Eve]
 Yeah you use to have me flippin'
 All your ex-hoes had me bitchin'
 Daddy, I never front, your dick game keep me twitchin' (no doubt)
 How can you deny this freak?
 Shhh, no need to speak, just meet me on BlackstreetRepeat 1
 Repeat 2
 Repeat 1
 Repeat 2Everybody now[Both]
 Boy/Girlfriend on the phone
 Call me all day on the telephone

Blowin' up my pager 'cause s/he ready to bone
Played me once, won't leave me aloneS/he keep paging me, calling me, stalking me, hawkin' me
Followin' me, telling me that he lovin' me
But my baby/girlfriend said, just handle it
I can't handle it
Just handle it
I can't handle it
Just handle it
I can't handle it
Just handle it
I can't handle it[Teddy]
We out, we out

Songwriters

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