

# Old Stand By

## Wicked Minds

Yeah my baby's crazy she ain't no psychopath  
She's the kind a girl that you kick back with and laugh  
The kind a girl that you role with like a homie  
Sees me with my lady acting like she don't know me  
But when I go to her pad once again it's on  
Kicking back on her bed yeah clothes are coming off  
She's the kind a girl that likes to cruise in a low-rider  
Smoking a joint with a 40 right beside her  
No arguing no fighting no fussing no thing  
Me and her just down for the party swing  
And when we go out she looks so fly  
I love hanging out with my old stand by  
I can roll to her pad any weekend night  
Pick her up and get some loving right  
I could always depend on my old stand by

'Cause you know that I'm your old stand by  
You know that you can call on me  
I know the part so well that you can hardly tell  
That she's left you in misery

It's that crazy girl my homies talking about  
The firme ones not the ones with the big mouths  
The kind of female that's down for whatever  
Always on the creep and not afraid of pleasure  
If I'm walking with my lady she won't say hi  
Why, 'cause she knows that she's my old stand by  
Not a Gangster girl or a plain soul  
Trying to disrespect you they'll end up on the floor  
She does her thing and ill do mine  
But when were together everything is fine  
Yeah, I like to party with my crazy girl  
Get her tore up and she'll rock your world  
If you don't remind the eyes it won't get worse  
My baby doll got my gat and stash in her purse  
You got to kick no drama no lies  
'cause she's my old stand by

'Cause you know that I'm your old stand by

You know that you can call on me  
I know the part so well that you can hardly tell  
That she's left you in misery

Secret lovers under covers when my girl ain't looking  
Every time she pass by my green eyes get hooking  
She's my old standby like Miss Mary wells  
Speaking nothing but the truth I ain't telling no tales  
Secretly holding hands secretly touching tongues  
She's a natural high like la la to the lungs  
In this relationship my love was counterfeit  
Girl you must be trippin like that food that fell  
I ain't loving you no more you ain't my Mary well  
I found a new product to satisfy my sex needs  
For the quality cannibal loving you will get that first ring  
Old stand by letting raging reminisce  
I used to play you like Sega genesis  
Chill in Brazil chickadee that's not the fly  
forget my baby boo you my old stand by

Cause you know that I'm your old stand by  
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Lyrics submitted by alyssa.

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