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
You know that you can call on me
I know the part so well that you can hardly tell
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Lyrics submitted by alyssa.

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