

Just Another Girl

Monica

You think you're slick in every way
Changing up on your calls on your phone everyday
Is there something that you're trying to hide from me?
I never gave you reason to run and take your calls in the other room
Am I the only one or is somebody else kissing at you? Is this my imagination?
Things ain't always what they seem
'Cause I don't want to be Just another name in your little black book
Just another face in the crowd and it's got me shook
I've got to mean a little more to you
Than a space in your list of things to do Another G-shock gun in your Benz
Another dumb bitch that you can show all your friends
You can call me crazy, say I'm insecure
But I don't wanna be just another girl Ooh ohh ohh mmm hmm, strange how you claim to tell all the truth
When the passenger seat in your car has been moved
And you swore that there was no one else but you
And so now you can't explain
Why'd you called me by somebody else's name
You say it's history, player, things are through or so you say Is this my imagination?
Things ain't always what they seem
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But I don't wanna be just another girl Tell me, how you lie and reason my suspicious mind
I've gotta know the truth if I'm just another girl you treated wrong
Not the one you string along
Is it you and me, is it two or three? 'Cause I don't want to be Just another name in your little black book
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