## **Just A Friend**

## **Biz Markie**

Have you ever met a girl that you tried to date

But a year to make love she wanted you to wait

Let me tell ya a story of my situation

I was talkin' to this girl from the U.S. nationThe way that I met her was on tour at a concert

She had long hair and a short miniskirt

I just got on stage drippin', pourin' with sweat

I was walkin' through the crowd and guess who I metI whispered in her ear, "Come to the picture booth

So I can ask you some questions to see if you're hundred proof"

I asked her her name, she said, "Blah-blah-blah"

She had 9/10 pants and a very big braI took a couple of flicks and she was enthused

I said, "How do you like the show?" She said, "I was very amused"

I started throwin' bass, she started throwin' back mid-range

But when I sprung the question, she acted kind of strangeThen when I asked, "Do ya have a man?" She tried to

pretend

She said, "No I don't, I only have a friend"

Come on, I'm not even goin' for it

This is what I'm goin' sing You, you got what I need, but you say he's just a friend

And you say he's just a friend, oh baby

You, you got what I need, but you say he's just a friend

But you say he's just a friend, oh baby

You, you got what I need, but you say he's just a friend

But you say he's just a friendSo I took Blah-blah's word for it at this time

I thought just havin' a friend couldn't be no crime

'Cause I have friends and that's a fact

Like Agnes, Agatha, Germaine and JagForget about that, let's go into the story

About a girl named Blah-blah-blah that adored me

So we started talkin', gettin' familiar

Spendin' a lot of time so we can build aRelationship or some understanding

How it's gonna be in the future we was plannin'

Everything sounded so dandy and sweet

I had no idea I was in for a treatAfter this was established, everything was cool

The tour was over and she went back to school

I called every day to see how she was doin'

Every time that I called her it seemed somethin' was brewin'I called her room, a guy picked up and then I called again

I said, "Yo, who was that?" "Oh, he's just a friend"

Don't gimme that, don't even gimme that, just bust this You, you got what I need, but you say he's just a friend

And you say he's just a friend, oh baby

You, got what I need, but you say he's just a friend

But you say he's just a friend, oh baby
You, got what I need, but you say he's just a friend
But you say he's just a friendSo I came to her college on a surprise visit
To see my girl that was so exquisite
It was a school day, I knew she was there

The first semester of the school yearI went to a gate to ask where was her dorm

This guy made me fill out a visitor's form

He told me where it was and I was on my way

To see my baby doll, I was happy to sayI arrived in front of the dormitory

Yo, could you tell me where is door three?

They showed me where it was for the moment

I didn't know I was in for such an eventSo I came to her room and opened the door Oh, snap! Guess what I saw?

A fella tongue-kissin' my girl in the mouth

I was so in shock my heart went down southSo please listen to the message that I send Don't ever talk to a girl who says she just has a friend

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/