

# The Truth

**Bei Maejor**

The truth is that your girl really loves me  
Now she scratching all on my back when she hugs me  
I would let you know but it would get ugly  
Jealousy wearing in your eyes when she touch me  
Tells me secrets, begs me to keep em  
Calls when you leaving, asking me to creep in  
You would not believe it  
I really don't either, she knows that we're brothers  
Whoa, I think you should know, the truth  
The truth is that I wish it never happened  
Wish that I could rewind, wish that I could take it back and  
Red lipstick places you cannot imagine  
Cellphone buzzing on the dresser she ain't answer  
I know it was a mistake, we just couldn't think straight  
I left the club mad late, pulled in the valley  
She was at the bar, sipping with her home girls  
And when she winked at me I forgot that it was your girl  
Whoa, I think you should know, the truth  
The truth is that I don't know how to say this  
The truth is that I know that this is gonna sound crazy  
Kept it from you so long now I can't take it  
So I understand as a man if you hate me  
You see we got a problem, yeah a little problem  
See when I hooked with your girl we never bothered  
To reach for protection, we made an exception  
So we made love no glove in the westin  
So the morning after, right the morning after  
Before she took the first pill, told me how she really feel  
She wanna have my babies, she think I'm the one  
That boy that you think it's yours may not be your son  
Whoa, I think you should know, I'm sorry, the truth.

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