## Blackstreet, Girlfriend/Boyfriend

(Teddy) Blackstreet, JJ Come on Uh, uh, uh, uh Yeah, what what

(Teddy and Janet) What's up girlfriend? What's up boyfriend? Show me my girlfriend Meet my boyfriend This is my girlfriend This is my boyfriend So what's up girlfriend? So what's up boyfriend? Yeah you know, uh huh, what's up?

(Teddy of Blackstreet) I can't get her off my back Give her a little love she don't know how to act She be gettin' mad 'cause I don't want her back I didn't know honey gets down like that Now girl I gotta watch us pack This female is a fatal attract Maybe 'cause she got zipper to jack She didn't know I puts it down like that, that's why... Girlfriend on the phone Call me all day on the telephone Blowin' up my beeper 'cause she ready to bone Played me once, won't leave me alone She keep paging me, calling me, stalking me, hawkin' me Followin' me, telling me that she lovin' me But my girlfriend said, just handle it I can't handle it Just handle it I can't handle it Just handle it I can't handle it Uh, pick it up JJ one time

(Janet Jackson) I can't get him out of my hair Had the boy playin' truth or dare Callin' my phone this is where I be Boy said, sweetie you're my main squeeze It's 2am and he's back again Arms on his waist, all in my way Boy there must be more spice than this Boyfriend on the phone Call me all day on the telephone Blowin' up my beeper 'cause he ready to bone Played me once, won't leave me alone He keep paging me, calling me, stalking me, hawkin' me Followin' me, telling me that he's lovin' me But my baby said, just handle it I can't handle it Just handle it I can't handle it Just handle it I can't handle it Just handle it I can't handle it

(Ja-Rule)

Yeah, turn the lights off, it's about to get plenty dark You wasn't smart, you started fuckin' Jah with your heart If I ripped it apart don't hate me, thank me baby If my world was yours it would drive you crazy 'Cause I love what I do, like fuckin' you hoes and soon Talk to your tears until you feel there's something to prove And with nothing to lose I can see you being a tease You fuckin' with me, just know we fuckin' for free Yeah I know that you was lost, first bite had you tossed E-V-E, caramel skin bitch cost And before you stroke the kitty nigga better break off Nigga wanna fuckin' run, better shake off Show me something, diamonds and the furs ain't nothin' Impress me, bless me with a Hummer, think I'm frontin'? Big cat with the big gat ready to fuck One nutt you done screamin' damn baby I'm stuck

## (Ja-Rule)

Why in the world would you continue to run my way? Got hit once, found out that I don't play What the deal mami? Who pushed you through the irony of Fuckin' and suckin' me, splitin' the coke with me Yeah you use to have me flippin' All your ex-hoes had me bitchin' Daddy, I never front, your dick game keep me twitchin' (no doubt) How can you deny this freak? Shhh...no need to speak, just meet me on Blackstreet

(Teddy of Blackstreet) Girlfriend on the phone Call me all day on the telephone Blowin' up my beeper 'cause she ready to bone Played me once, won't leave me alone

## (Janet)

Boyfriend on the phone You call me all day on the telephone Blowin' up my pager 'cause he ready to bone Played me once, won't leave me alone

(Teddy)

Girlfriend on the phone Call me all day on the telephone Blowin' up my beeper 'cause she ready to bone Played me once, won't leave me alone

(Janet)

Boyfriénd on the phone You call me all day on the telephone Blowin' up my pager 'cause he ready to bone Played me once, won't leave me alone

(Both) Boy/Girlfriend on the phone Call me all day on the telephone Blowin' up my beeper 'cause s/he ready to bone Played me once, won't leave me alone S/he keep paging me, calling me, stalking me, hawkin' me Followin' me, telling me that he lovin' me But my baby/girlfriend said, just handle it I can't handle it Just handle it I can't handle it Just handle it I can't handle it Just handle it I can't handle it

(Teddy) We out