

Field Mob, Cheatin' On We

(Tasha:) I'm home!

(Boy:) Hey Mama!

(T:) Hi, where's Smoke at?

(Boy:) He, uh, he had went with this dude named Coach, but he left you a letter

(T:) A letter?

(Boy:) Um uh

(T:) 4real?

(Boy:) Yeah

(T:) Let me see it

(Boy:) Mama

Dear Tasha

it's quote unquote ya one and only baby

I wrote this out cause in person I know you tried to shake me

cause yous a thin line type of hoe

I wanna fight hoe

kitchen knife hoe

ya psycho!

I admit I slipped I should've knew you was a stupid hoe

thinking I shot a cupid's bow

but little do you know

I been fucking other nigga bitches, yep

that's the way to hit 'em

cause she'll keep shut and keep up her relationship with him

Remember Tim with the rim shop

that your friend brought to meet us and the clique

his bitch be loving the dick

Remember Nicholas that once lived with us

who be sniffing dust his wife like leather whips and cuffs

Remember Marcus who sold us two dimes for the 15

how he hit that hoe? Uh-uh he need to get that bitch cleaned

Remember Roc with the drop top

candy flip flop box had this trick bitch lips locked on my big cock

Mike and Joe I get hoes I be digging em out

We have threesomes both like dick and clit in they mouth

Rememer Randy that hang with Danny

got a sister named Brandy his old lady don't wear no panties

Remember Steve I played ball with

you done seen him with me his bitch like dick between her titties

and oh yeah

Your brother-in-law's bitch don't you know her

ain't that your sister I had to hit her

spent no cash to get her

now ain't I a nasty nigga

thank you were playing me, got the last get-ta, wha!

(Tasha:) Ooooooh, Smoke I hate you! (hate you hate you hate you hate you)

(Chorus: (2x))

When you were cheating on me

I was cheating on you

We both was cheating on we

So what the fuck we gon do?

I don't know!

(Phone rings)

Anwsering Maching picks up:

Yeah this Tasha, I'm not home right now but leave your name and number and I might get back to

I gotcha hiding

you know you wrong girl

pick up the phone

stop playing

I know you there

you hear me I know you home
You ain't gotta be scared
I ain't crazy deranged
hell I been sneaking cheating and doing the same thang
my dog had been creeping fucking every bitch
in your trick clique
to the one that put your weave in
She been licking me up
licking my dick and my butt
she swallow cum you don't
you stop and spit in a cup
Ya girl Pam the one that spent the night at ya house
I call her Gargamale
she gargle male balls in her mouth
and you mama now that's the real freak of the year
like to watch me jack my dick then skeet in her ear
and I know you know Brenda the with the baby
she keep swearing I'm the daddy she crazy
want me to kick it with her like I don't know she a slut
she gave me that doo-doo brown
I stuck my dick in her (anwsering machine beeps)

(Chorus 3x to fade)