

Murs, I Hate Your Boyfriend

(Intro)

And This one Goes out to all the ladies

Yes You

The Ones at the Promenade out at the mall

Holding Your Mother Fuckin' Punk Ass Boyfriends HAND!!

The Fuck You comin' Dressed Like That with yo' muthafuckin' Man and
you don't expect nobody to look

(Verse One)

Damn Did you see her?

Sweet JESUS!

I wish My Boys were here to see this

In their wildest dreams they couldn't possibly concieve this

A Vision of Perfection

A Godess A Venus

I Mean this girl has so much charm

Wait a fuckin' minute

What's that on her arm?

(Godamn!)

Can Someone tell me that really ain't a man

I don't mean to be rude but there is no way in hell that that really is your dude

Sorry to be a asshole but let me play my part

But let me take you and him to a sudden change of heart

You Might Say Whatever

But I know you feel better when you leave the show with me

And its nice to stay together

We Don't Even have to go to national T.V

We could cut to the chase and right now you leave with me

So Whaddya' Say?

Look, I know I'm not the shit the hottest joint in the ashtray

The Way Sad Shape Makes me leave you in a bad way

I'm lookin' like you future and your man has passed a day

So why don't you give him a pink slip

Thank him for his time

Give him a hug

And let him know this is his last day

(Chorus)

Cause I hate your boyfriend

because he can't possibly be Fuckin' you right

You know that I hate yo' boyfriend

because I know you are tired of going to him every night

Because I hate your boyfriend

Cause he's always by your side steady fuckin' up my plans

You Know I hate your boyfriend

Cause of him you'll never have the chance to get a real man

(Verse 2)

(In funny voice) Hey Murs That's my Lady (End Funny Voice)

Man I didn't even know

But why'd you bring her half naked to my Hip-hop Show

Standin' in the front row just starin' at a nigga

Damn near forgot my verse just starin' at her figure

Seein' her buy a CD thought she'd get a cheaper price (hah!)

Tits and ass ain't a cupon although it is nice

To View and Pursuit Look Don't be mad at me

This is simply what I do

And while you

In the corner talking hip hop in the sidewalk with your boys

She was standing by the exit lookin' bored

So I had to bring the noise

Asked her how she like the show and what she does for a living

We talked for a while

and took and EMCEE to feel the ryhthm she was given
I gave my room number wondered if she'd come through
She said she'd drop off her friend and be there around 2
but then you came with the cuffs and rush her off the floor
Caught the first line of my rhyme before you hit the door
(Funny Voice) Her Murs that's my Lady(End Funny Voice)
If you have to say that than the woman isn't yours
And if you gotta say that Then the bitch ain't yours

(Chorus 2)

You know I hate your boyfriend
Cause he's a no game cock blockin' ass bitch
You Know I hate your boyfriend
Cause he'd hate me if our positions were to switch
I Hate your boyfriend
Cause he's always by yourside steady fuckin' up my plans
Because I hate your boyfriend
Because of his punk ass you'll never have a real man

(Verse 3)

Now this verse is dedicated to your friends girl
You know that 5 and a half he thinks is a ten girl
Sayin' you would trade her for nothing in the world
But she ain't worth shit
Everytime you thought a ryhme the bitch is all on your dick
She's jes' playin' with his mind
Givin' you that look with pussy hugs all the time
Now let me take some time to explain the term
Pussy Hug means when a girl leans in
Arches her Back and her Pussy is the first thing to make contact
Then she slowly presses her tits against your chest
Then she finally wraps her arm around your neck
A blatant sign of disrespect
Its not hard to detect
Its something that your boy always neglects to check
and everyone saw what was comin' up next
That was him walking into you comin' on his neck
Now yo' boy's life is a wreck
He's makin' suicide threats
(Funny Voice) I can't live without her (end funny voice)
But when you know when you open up your eyes that's what you get

(Chorus)

I hate your boyfriend
Cause he has no clue to what the fuck is going on
You know I hate your boyfriend
Cause if it wasn't for him I wouldn't have to make this song
Because I hate your boyfriend
Cause he's always by your side steady fuckin' up my plans
That's why I hate your boyfriend
Because of his punk ass you'll never have a real man
You know I HATE your BOYFRIEND
I....