

# 112, Cheat On You (Remix)

Yo, yo

Yo, if you gonna hit niggaz girl, just expect niggaz to hit your girl

And that's it

112 help me say

Chorus: 112:

She got with you and  
She already had a man  
Why wouldn't she cheat on you  
Why wouldn't she cheat on you  
She got with you and  
She already had a man  
Why wouldn't she cheat on you  
Why wouldn't she cheat on you

Verse One: Mase:

Mase, come on  
If I'm in the streets or I'm in my jeep  
And I wit my peep, ex know not to speak  
See it's all good, and it's all sweet  
All women flirt, all women cheat  
So I might spend a week down in Virginia Beach  
Out of inner sheets blaze plenty freaks  
Be the bad boy everybody wanna meet  
Practice what I preach, never caught when I cheat  
If I didn't work late, I say I was wit my peeps  
And quick to tell a hoe, yo I didn't get the beep  
And all these girls is quite the same  
So it ain't your pencil, it's how you write your name

Chorus:

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Verse Two: Lil' Cease

Ain't nobody hotter than the jam, don dada  
Been around the world with girls at Ramada  
Never been the wanted chick, lotta scotta, protta  
And yo when Cease got a girl he gotta  
Though I love to get a girl that keep her doobie fly  
39 in my Benz them niggaz and super size them  
Girl talk slick but I see through the lies  
You don't got TV, whatcha mean who am I  
If I knew what you knew, you wouldn't be givin the pearls  
If you know that she cheat why you live with the girl  
Have your cats come live in my world  
Cause you couldn't picture another nigga hittin your girl

Chorus:

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Verse Three: Jay-Z

Is it because my game is stronger, name last longer  
On the brain like a whole eighth became  
Chicks out mesmerize rub up on they tetas  
Like push up bras, who you dealin with ma, jigga  
You know the rawest, ice is flawless baby  
Nice is lawless, recite for ballest  
And I fools y'all fake players every time  
Cause you only hit chicks that you think is mine  
You know I paid his due, but I'm unfatable  
Mommi screamin pappi can I skate wit you  
They wanna ride wit me, stay fly wit me  
Wanna help me get rid of my rivalries  
Wanna be the ebony to my ivory  
But I'm straight though, thanks ma, I only chase doe  
We can lay for tonight but in the mornin  
I get Shirley Murrdock, I hope your door slam lock, I'm gone

Chorus:

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Outro: Mase

Yo, you can't think you gonna be cheatin and the girl ain't gonna cheat  
Just like you cheat, they could cheat  
And I just think, your a fool if you think girls don't cheat