# Adina Howard, You Can Be My Nigga

# Spoken

Friend: Girl you betta call him you know you ain't been home in 3 days

Adina: Girl whateva

Friend: Damn he just blowin' yo little pager up

Adina: Yeah, whateva I'll do what the hell I wanna do, know what I'm sayin...hello?

Man: Yo, where the hell you been? I been pagin you all day?

Adina: What?

Man: Oh, it's like that huh?

Adina: Huh

Man: Yo let me tell you somethin Adina: Yo check this out here

Man: See I ain't gotta...

## Phone Hangs up

#### Verse 1

As I lay here, just smokin' on a blunt the situation is gettin blurier and blurier oh See he don't understand, that a girl's gotta do what she's gotta do When you're living in the hood, you're up to no good That's how the story goes, but

#### Chorus

You can be my nigga and I can be your girl (you can be my nigga) (But Imma do what I wanna do)
You can be my nigga and I can be your girl (you can be my nigga)
You can be my nigga and I can be your girl (you can be my nigga)
(But Imma do what I wanna do)
You can be my nigga and I can be your girl (you can be my nigga)

#### Verse 2

See I'm not tryna front, but, I gotta do what I gotta do and still be down with you baby So don't go gettin me wrong (cause I gotta thang for you baby) and you can be my nigga anytime

### Chorus 2x

## Yo-Yo

So What I hang out with the homies all day and just kick it, gettin' twisted what you want me in the kitchen? Look you can't be controlin' my life, i'll be ya wife but honey let's get it right huh Smokin Blunts on the regular that's all that really counts and sorry but, soap can't wash this mouth out I'm the real ra-ra mama so just, deal with this drama I can't put on a front actin' like you ol' punk

Chorus
(Says with Chorus)
You can be my nigga
Any ol' time of the day, yes you can
You can be
If you want to, choose to
Cause Imma do what I gotta do baby
Oh
If you don't know you betta ask somebody

