

Big Hawk, You Already Know

im chillin with my broad and you already know
and if you wanna reach me hit me on the down-low
if I dont call back dont put on a show
when I pass by your house and blow instead of knocking on ya door
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you kno that oposites attract and hoes choose macks
and how some girls pack when playaz dont call them back?
why is that? why is that?
is it cuz its hard to ignore
the kind of man you adore but already spoken for?
or are you caught up in ya thang
holdin ya head in shame cuz you dont kno my real name
who's to blame cuz it aint my fault
its another lesson taught when you fuckin with hawk
caught up in the rapture wasnt hard to capture
with my heavyweight frame and my 6 post stature
I snatched ya
whatever this game plan
wanted me to be your man but I had other plans
it was a one night stand
now the shit hit the fan
and every time you see me with her you wanna hold my hand you wanna hold my hand
but you dont understand that youre not my type
I got a wife and you were just my late-night hype

chorus

now I admit I was wrong for leading you on
the long talks on the phone, you thought our bond was strong?
but my woman's at home so girl leave me alone
and all the plans you had for us, they've been post-poned
now I aint bein rude im just the type of dude
to buy you a little food to get you into the mood
now we're both in the nude and im catchin that attitude
youre actin crude and shrewd and showin no gratitude
you broke all the rules
and im glad im peepin
you couldnt be like victoria and keep this secret
you wastin your time pushin *69
but the cell phone I called you on aint even mine
it was strictly bump and grind cuz thats how I play
you said you didnt mind so why we hate this way?
it was just the other day when you said this
and why you think I act funny when you ask for a kiss?
you sick bitch

chorus

now you rubbin me
kissin and huggin me
infatuated with the thug in me
you say you lovin me
this situation's gettin ugly
got ya partners mean-muggin me
girl youre buggin me
gettin on my last nerve
and then you wonder why you got kicked to the curb
youre puzzled like cross word
and askin me to choose either you or my wife?
girl you kno youd lose!

now yo ass got the blues bitch goody too-shoes
sittin there all confused feelin like youve been used
your privelages were abused and now you know
instead of knocking on the door im gonna pass by and blow
gotta go gotta go
gotta chill with me broad
so I toots my horn since youve been actin fraud
I hit you with the raw and you went outrageous
I shouldve warned you though that your love is contagious

chorus