Field Mob, Sick Of Being Lonely (Remix)

(Chorus)

I'm so sick of being lonely

Every night while my man goes out with his homies

I wanna know how it feels to be loved, be loved..

(Interlude)

Any other night, you'd be at home waitin' on me, yeah (What's goin' on?)

Any other night, you'd be actin' like a bugaboo, ooh(What's goin' on?)

Any other night, you'd be callin' me, stallin' me, ha(What's goin' on?)

Any other other night, I can guarantee a page from you, ooh(What's goin' on?)

(Verse 1)

Hmmm, but tonight seem different

Man, it's about this fishy (I'm so confused)

Cuz I ain't even get shhhh

My wife ain't hit me on my pager or cell

And when I CALL HER, I keep gettin' the damn voice mail

What's goin' on? Yeah I know I'm wrong

For goin' and comin' home at 'bout four in the mornin

'Hopin' ya "Home Alone" like Caulkin

But I picked the wrong time, and respect will be expected

(Chorus x2)

(Verse 2: Trina)

You can't play the Diamond mami foolish like Ashanti

You gotta convince me nigga if you really want me

Tell me what happened to the Tiffany gifts

And all the quality time and Caribbean trips

Now you creep with them freaks every night of the week

I'll see you 7:45 by the side of ya street

I'm sick of being lonely, I'm ready to creep

You out trickin with ya homies, I'm hittin the streets

What

Now U...

(Verse 3)

ÀHH, don't finish yo statement

You alone call me, I'll be yo replacement

Put me in the game coach, you can let that lame go

Let me lick you on your neck and go down to yo ankles

Cuz ain't no mo' better, freakier feller

From the Field to creep wit', when ya guys are dummy

Honey you lookin' good, and mo' gooder than a late of neck bones

Tenderized and yummy, the Energizer bunny can't compete with me

Cuz I be goin' and goin', rowin'

With mo' motion than ya ocean from night to mornin'

Hit it huffin' and puffin', breath stankin' and yawnin'

Something so pretty as you at home alone

That's unbelieveable, like when the cow jumped over the moon

Now, I never put nothin' before you

That's like eatin' cereal, pickin' a fork over a spoon

(Chorus)

...this is a jazzie fizzle product-shizzle, ma nizzle ha, jazzie fay, field mob (fieldmob) toricka (and trina) its beautiful daddy, ja mon...