

# Guerilla Black, Guerilla Black

(Mario Winans)

Oh yeah, oh yeah! ohh baby  
Oh ohh, oh ohh, oh baby, oh yeah..

(Verse - Guerilla Black)

I remember when I met you on Crenshaw  
I almost crashed my truck, and spilled my Hen' dawg  
Yes you, God blessed you, I was trying to get next to you  
Your homegirls was hating, but I didn't care  
You said you had a man, I was like "where?"  
It was something so different about you  
I felt so gifted around you  
Even though you had a man and all  
I took the chance to call, we held hands at the mall  
That day was so special to me  
Your man left you at Mickey D's  
You called me, I scooped you up  
I seen fear in your eyes, the tears in your eyes  
He can't hug you like I hug you  
Better yet love you like this thug do

(Chorus - Mario Winans)

It's official, you're the one  
But you're already ta-ken  
Oh I can't help the way I'm feeling  
You're the one, I wish I could replace him  
Cause I know that baby you're the one

(Verse - Guerilla Black)

I'm having the time of my life  
Felt the world on wheels, you and your homegirl got some skills  
Nobody make me feel like you do  
Or better yet real like you, I messed around and killed dude  
I seen homegirl just flossin, we made eye contact  
Dude always is flossin, me never  
You and B-l-a-c-k forever, tattered on my neck in green letters  
Late night eating Haagen-Dazs, watching Uncut  
And me sitting there, playing wit your butt  
Took off your clothes, I hit it on the couch  
Even though mom's in the house  
Nothing could replace this feeling  
It's like winning 2 million, our bond closer than Cicilians  
I know old boy won't leave you alone  
I know you love him, but our love is strong

(Chorus - Mario Winans)

It's official, you're the one  
But you're already ta-ken  
Oh I can't help the way I'm feeling  
You're the one, I wish I could replace him  
Cause I know that baby you're the one

(Verse - Guerilla Black)

I couldn't leave well enough alone  
Hell I had to hit ya cell phone  
I left you a message, it went like this, "I love you, mmmuah!"  
I guess it's my luck, I goes to the Magic  
Damn, ain't that his truck?  
I guess you wit him, screw him  
If it wasn't for you, I'd have to do him  
You seen 'em at Jack In The Box  
He was mackin a lot, to some rats in a drop  
Now you call The Beat and The Power, dedicate songs every hour  
All hell done broke loose

He got your passcode to your cell and my Nextel shirt too  
I guess it's time for you to decide  
Which one of us you want in your ride?

(Chorus - Mario Winans)  
It's official, you're the one  
But you're already ta-ken  
Oh I can't help the way I'm feeling  
You're the one, I wish I could replace him  
Cause I know that baby you're the one(2x)