

# Mase, Cheat On You

(feat. Jay-Z, Lil' Cease)

[Sample: Don't Stop Till You Get Enough]

Yo, yo  
Yo, if you gonna hit niggas' girl  
Just expect niggas to hit your girl  
And that's it  
112 help me say

[112]

[1] - If she got with you when  
She already had a man  
Why wouldn't she cheat on you  
(Why wouldn't she cheat on you)  
If she got with you when  
She already had a man  
Why wouldn't she cheat on you  
(Why wouldn't she cheat on you)

[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 or in the sheets blaze plenty freaks  
Be the bad boy everybody wanna meet  
Practice what I preach, never caught when I cheat  
If I ain't work late, I say I was wit my peeps  
And quick to tell a hoe, yo I ain'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

[Repeat 1]

[Lil' Cease]

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

[Repeat 1]

[Jay-Z]

Is it because my game is stronger, name last longer  
On the brain like a whole eighth but can  
Chicks stop, mesmerize rub up on they tetas  
Like push up bras, who you dealin' with ma, he's jigga  
You know the rawest, ice is flawless baby  
Nice is lawless, recite for balla's  
And I fools ya'll fake players every time  
Cuz you only hit chicks that you think is mine  
You know how I paid his due, but I'm unfatable  
Mommy 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 dough  
We can lay for tonight but in the mornin'  
I get Shirley Murdock, I hope your door slam lock, I'm gone

[Repeat 1]

[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, you a fool if you think girls don't cheat