The Friday Night Boys, Sorry I Stole Yo Girl

Here we are, again

Baby can't you see we can't go on, like this, whenever

I guess friends don't mean friends forever

If you, (if you) want this (want this)

You better know cause you really got something

I know (I know) you'll miss, every boy begging her for one last kiss

Oh oh

I'm sorry if I stole your girl

Oh oh

I'm sorry if she likes me more than

She ever liked you, she never liked you

I'm sorry, I'm sorry

I'm sorry if I stole your girl

(I'm sorry if I stole your girl)

We, we let go, let go when

The cars start spinning again and again

If you (if you) want this (want this)

I guess you got something I cant resist

Oh oh

I'm sorry if I stole your girl

Oh oh

I'm sorry if she likes me more than

She ever liked you, she never liked you

I'm sorry, I'm sorry

I'm sorry if I stole your girl

On the bed, on the floor

In the other room he's wondering where you are

So lock the door, and close your eyes

I guess now its time

On the bed on the floor

In the other room he's wondering where you are

So lock the door, and close your eyes

I guess now its time

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