Victoria Adams, Girlfriend

Phone rings at a quarter to nine
Some crazy girl is on the line
Talkin' bout how I better recognise
Found my phone number in his calvin klein's, and I'm like
What's that gotta do with me?
Your man is the one who needs questioning
Cause there ain't nothing that you're gonna achieve
By calling me and giving me the third degree

And if he's your man then tell me, why was he sweatin' me? All up in the club last night
Telling me I'm the type of girl he likes
If you say you don't believe he was acting that way
Girl I wish you could've seen how your man was shakin' me

Chorus:

Girlfriend let me give you somethin'
I know that you love him but you should've saw him last night
You ain't his girlfriend anymore than I am
I know you see him
But girl you really should've saw him last night

Oh no no you didn't say that I need to back away I thought you heard when I told you that it ain't my fault if he wants you back All that's been said to me, it don't really mean a thing You need to realise that I'm not the one you should call with an attitude

And if he's your man then tell me, why was he freakin' with me? All up on the floor last night, saying things I know you wouldn't like But you say you don't believe he was acting that way Girl I wish you could've seen how your man was shakin' me

Chorus

Did you really think your man was down for you? Did you really think that his love was true? If you had been loving your man right He wouldn't have been puttin' it on me all night You weren't his girl last night

Chorus