

Carl Henry - Homie's Girl

She's about 5'9, a buck thirty
She likes to smile like she's flirty flirty,
She's on my mind when I'm feeling lonely
Too bad she's rolling with my homie
When we're alone she likes to fool around and tease
me
Telling me how she can please me
You got me burning just like fire
Could this thing get any hotter?

It was a crazy situation she saw me and I saw her
But that's my homie's girl and I know that it's wrong
We looked we touched we kissed
Oh no, oh what is this
I know that that's my dog, my homie
We be crew but

CHORUS:

I looked at her and I knew it was wrong
She looked at me we both knew it was wrong
But then the riddim started to flow
And now we're creeping on the low
When she's not with him she's here with me
I know it's wrong cuz he's my homie
Gave the nod then slipped me the key
She's my homie's girl
(That's the way... she likes it)

It's getting late it's about twelve thirty
She calls me up, says she's feeling lonely
That I should swing by and I should hurry
But when I get there it's another story
She greets me at the door looking all sexy
Touching me like she wanna do me
I gave it to her and the loving was strong
But I knew it was wrong
She was my homie's girl

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CHORUS

(She was) lying, deceiving, creeping
Said we keep it tight while we was freaking
She was acting all kinda shady
All this time she was still your lady
I must confess to you, my only homie
I laid the pipe when the girl was feeling lonely
Some of these girls trick around and starve for
check
Sometimes they hit and run and cause a car
wreck

CHORUS