You, think your slick in every way
Changing up the codes on your phone everyday
Is it something that your trying to hide from me?
I never gave you reason to
Run and take calls in the other room
Am I the only one, or is somebody Ellis gettin' at you?

Is it my imagination
Things ain't always what they seem
'cause I don't want to be

Just another name in your little black book
Just another face in the crowd whose got me shook
I gotta mean a little more to you
Than a space on your list and a thing to do
Another chick shot-gun in yo benz
Another dime piece that you could show all your friends
You can call me crazy, say I'm insecure
But I don't want to be, just another girl

Strange, how you claim to tell the truth
When the passenger seat in your cars been moved
And you swore that there was no one else but you, you
And something Ellis you can't explain
Why'd ya call me by somebody Ellis name?
You say it's history
Your playing days are through or so you say

Is it my imagination
Things ain't always what they seem
'cause I don't want to be

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Tell me how'd you like
A reason that I'm suspicious like
I gotta know the truth if I am just another
Girl your treating wrong
Another one string along
Is it you and me
It is two or three

Just another name in your little black book

Just another face in the crowd whose got me shook

I gotta mean a little more to you

Than a space in your list and a thing to do

Another chick shot-gun in yo Benz

Another dime piece that you could show all your friends

You can call me crazy, say I'm insecure

But I don't want to be, just another girl

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