The Night He Got Caught

A Tribe Called Quest

Sittin in my canvas in the corner of my room 12: 45 as the radio booms Call you on your cell but it's just a bad line It's a full moon so I'm bout to howl Thinkin for a slight, "Is my girl on the prowl?" Naw, I guess she wouldn't violate us Plus hittin' gets for real and she doesn't like to fuss Callin up the shorty that I met four weeks On the street, lookin sweet, and I was about to eat Conscious of my lady but we was on the outs Had mad love but I had mad doubts On the phone talkin, gettin on my swerve But thinkin bout my lady, guess I had some nerve We was still dreamin and I had a little shot Cause I didn't even hear it when the door unlocked "Damn, where the hell was you at? Damn, why you comin in late? Damn, where the hell was you at? Damn, where the hell was you at? Damn, why you comin in late? Damn, where the hell was you at? Damn, why you comin in late?" Now she standin over me, I said "I gotta go" Turned around quick but I hung it up slow "What's the deal, love, what's goin on? I see it in ya face, just tell me what's wrong" "Mm, nothin, I think we need to speak" "Mm, okay, well, just have a seat" She wears a frown, she lookin 'round Sweat comin down and she doesn't make a sound Tappin on the table growin impatient I'm gettin up and now I start pacing She says "Alright!" as she starts to conversate "I'ma do what you do" then I say "Elaborate" "Well you got that girl on the side What if I had a guy then, too? Would your heart be broken, boy? I'd wonder what you do" "Are you tellin me you got a dude Who's lovin you better than me?" "No, but I caught ya ass So I guess I'm settin you free" "Yeah, whatever" as a standin pride "Me and her is only friends though, we never end, yo We're gonna still tie intimate ends, yo I think so, my shit is on lock, ho" "Word? That's how it's goin? Well I quess it was really good knowin" "I'ma still just keep in contact" "Oh, no, there's no need for that"