Oh

```
Girl you betta call him you know you ain't been home in 3 days
Girl whateva
Damn he just blowin' yo little pager up
Yeah, whateva I'll do what the hell I wanna do, know what I'm sayin...hello?
Yo, where the hell you been? I been pagin you all day?
What?
Oh, it's like that huh?
Huh
Yo let me tell you somethin
Yo check this out here
See I ain't gotta...
As I lay here, just smokin' on a blunt
the situation is gettin blurier and blurier oh
See he don't understand, that a girl's gotta do what she's gotta do
When you're living in the hood, you're up to no good
That's how the story goes, but
You can be my nigga and I can be your girl (you can be my nigga)
(But Imma do what I wanna do)
You can be my nigga and I can be your girl (you can be my nigga)
You can be my nigga and I can be your girl (you can be my nigga)
(But Imma do what I wanna do)
You can be my nigga and I can be your girl (you can be my nigga)
See I'm not tryna front, but, I gotta do what I gotta do
and still be down with you baby
So don't go gettin me wrong (cause I gotta thang for you baby)
and you can be my nigga anytime
You can be my nigga and I can be your girl (you can be my nigga)
(But Imma do what I wanna do)
You can be my nigga and I can be your girl (you can be my nigga)
You can be my nigga and I can be your girl (you can be my nigga)
(But Imma do what I wanna do)
You can be my nigga and I can be your girl (you can be my nigga)
(2x)
Yo-Yo
So What I hang out with the homies all day
and just kick it, gettin' twisted what you want me in the kitchen?
Look you can't be controlin' my life,
i'll be ya wife
but honey let's get it right huh
Smokin Blunts on the regular
that's all that really counts
and sorry but, soap can't wash this mouth out
I'm the real ra-ra mama so just, deal with this drama
I can't put on a front actin' like you ol' punk
You can be my nigga
Any ol' time of the day, yes you can
You can be
If you want to, choose to
Cause Imma do what I gotta do baby
```

If you don't know you betta ask somebody