

# What?

Devin the Dude

Who? When? Why?

Walkin' with my gal, tryin' to talk, tryin' to laugh  
Tryin' not to bring up all the bitches in the past  
We crossed the grass  
As we stroll everything goes, kinda smooth  
I almost got in the mood  
She conversate's about the tux and the cake  
While I got a bunch of rocks chuckin' 'em at the ducks in the lake  
"What? My mistake, I didn't hear. What you say?  
Oh yeah, it is, a nice day."  
And then a fine gal start walkin'  
With a sway in her hips  
And a lot of gloss on her lips  
She started to trip and said, "Nigga where you been?  
He look just like you and he damn near ten."  
And my gal gave me an evil...kind of grin  
And then she said, "Have you ever been in..  
A girl like that?" Yo, I couldn't pretend  
I tried to tell her the truth but I didn't know what to do  
But

What?

(What was that all about? And who was that you was talkin' to?)

Who?

(Oh, now you gonna play dumb? That girl you were just talkin' to.)

When?

(She came up on us from out the bushes. Fuck that hoe, I'm outta here.)

Why?

On the way home, tryin' to cover his tracks

"C'mon sat baby why you second guessin' a nigga  
Enough of that. Let's get it straight. You the only woman that I'm with  
All them other hoes I used to have, they don't mean shit  
Now we can talk about our future, forget about the past  
Go on to somethin' new and throw away our old trash  
And I know I fucked up  
A time or two I did wrong and lied to you  
But from now on what I'm gon' try to do  
Is make you feel real good everyday that I can. (Oh yeah?)  
Make you feel happy, just to say that I'm your man. (Okay.)  
Now what's that in your hand? (The fuck is this?)  
Naw, a phone number, naw, I don't remember no Cassandra  
The area code? That's Atlanta  
Uh uh, get the remote and change the channel  
Who you fienda call? Girl that don't make no sense at all  
Naw, I don't want it. Why you pass it to me?  
Hello? Heeey

What?

(I'm ready to fuck. I'm horny and I need some dick.)

Who?

(From you Devin. The Dude. Who else would I want some from?)

When?

(As soon as you can baby. I'm over here waitin' on you. I need it.)

Why?

(Because your shit's so good.  
You make me cum every time you fuck me and I need that right now.)

Yeah, I fucked up so I figured that I'd take her  
On a nice vacation, uh huh the island of Jamaica  
With the wonder weather, exotic creatures and birds  
Trees we've never seen a lot of creatures and herbs  
So landed safely and we bailed off the plane  
What the hell is that smell man?  
Damn, something like a paper mill, oh well let the day begin  
Escorted out the van I grabbed the hand of my lady friend  
Goin' sight seein', I might be in luck  
Seems that she forgot that I've been fuckin' up  
We jumped out the van  
Our toes hit the sand  
My lady's lookin' so fine and people know I'm her man  
I let go of her palm to find a tree so we can rest  
She kept walkin', sayin' she'd be back in about an hour or less  
Two hours later and with a muscle bound Jamaican  
They woke me up talkin' 'bout "Your spot has been taken mon  
Take your ass back to the states  
This woman belongs to me now."