

# Girl Is Mine

Jagged Edge

Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo  
See I'm sick of all these  
No game having  
Gold chain wearing  
Last year clothes wearing niggaz  
That keep sweating me  
Cause their bitch want me  
It ain't my fault nigga

You need to stop calling my house  
Weain't got nothing to be talking about  
It might be tough to swallow but that's how it be  
Cause nigga your bitch chose me  
Fellas

The girl is mine, can't you see  
Know the game cause your bitch chose me

Somebody please tell me how  
How is it everybody knew the  
The rules to how we get down  
Now he wanna act a fool now  
I'm the first to say  
She gotta (what?) man, gotta leave her long gone, run away  
But still she wants her way  
It ain't my fault, it ain't my fault  
She chose me

You need to stop calling my house  
He ain't got nothing to be talking about  
It might be tough to swallow but that's how it be  
Cause nigga your bitch chose me  
Fellas

The girl is mine, can't you see  
Know the game cause your bitch chose me  
The girl is mine

Mad dude, but your attitude needs to halt  
Cause ooh it ain't my fault  
It might be tough to swallow, that's how it be  
And you know the game, your bitch chose me

The girl is mine, can't you see  
Know the game cause your bitch chose me

Many girls go around  
Actin' like they got nobody  
You better find one that you know stays down  
One who's eyes ain't wandering  
If her eyes fall on me  
Then I know she's coming  
Better find one who wants to be with you, oh  
Girl it's really too bad for you  
Said he's not enough for you  
Baby you should let him know  
Baby you wanna try me

J-E maybe we'll be  
Together for eternity  
Reside till I be happy, till I be happy

Ja's flow so hot, niggaz don't wanna be near me when the bomb drops and I  
Knew niggaz would fear me from the time I spit on wax  
Niggaz was leery like who the fuck is this cat?  
Ja baby, understand that, Rule one, second to none  
When y'all bitches start strutting I hit it and run  
Cause I'm destined to cum on your tongue while we sexing  
Like lubricant ruff ryde with the X-man  
We hollering, it could all be this simple  
Know what? I'm gonna kiss you, cause daddy gonna miss ya  
Now that's love when a nigga not wanna pimp on a hoe  
But sometimes this love shit is claustrophob  
And I love thy, love to send you hoes the money  
Love bitches with attitude, a hundred miles of running  
New York thugs, and my niggaz is pimps too  
And your bitch chose me before they chose you nigga

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Weain't got nothing to be talking about  
It might be tough to swallow but that's how it be  
Cause nigga your bitch chose me  
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Fellas

Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo  
We're here to make y'all rock  
We're here to make y'all rock  
We're here to make y'all rock  
Shit it's nothing