

# Mistakes Of A Woman In Love With Other Men

Slick Rick

Oh boy, Rick look all sad again  
What's the matter Rick?  
It's a long story, check it out

Call me the freaker, I bump it in your speaker  
Week of my birthday met this girl named Tameka  
Astonishing creature made the rest look tired  
Desired, though was it beauty I admired?

Out by the 41, broke, no joke  
Can I have a toke, fine hooker so I smiled and smoked  
Gave the girl my number, though I still felt rejected  
Hectic, called me more than I expected

Months passed by, even lived together and all  
Dream come true, until suddenly a call  
Oh, brother  
Why do I discover

My honey, Tameka, yeah callin' me another  
Broke hearted again  
It offend, and I pretend  
Mistakes of a woman in love with other men

How low can go, hold it now  
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Well, tried to block it out my mind, here it was again  
Other men, confronted later and she said he was a friend  
Didn't believe her, she packed  
Brave her, strange behavior, so silly me forgave her

Late again Thursday, alone Rick sat  
Left flat, look in the mirror and I wonder where she at  
Gave the girl my heart and soul, it's after ten  
And again couldn't manage if she slept with other men

Out with my jewelry so you know she looked truck  
Struck three o'clock, here she come, fishy like a fuck  
"Come here let me smell you", I wanted to say, "To hell you"  
"Hi honey, sorry I'm late, but let me tell you"

It's a fast chat, need the phone, so I'm roped in  
"Could you go to the store and get some soda 'cause they open?"  
Again it offend and I pretend  
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Strike one, strike two, no exaggeration  
Try to play it off like it was my imagination  
Beer mixed with alcohol, help me to forgive  
Deal with weak minded and I have no will to live

I deserve honesty, get treated like a pet  
No she's bein' nice but no I still can't forget  
Put the cards on the table, don't get loud, cut the bull out  
If you slept with another man, I'm strong enough to pull out

She confessed and then she left, smooth  
Wanted to kill myself 'cause to live ain't the move  
Broke-hearted again, it offend and I pretend  
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Once again it offend, and I pretend  
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