This is to my niggas up in here with they fuckin' shorties and shit...your girls...your wifies and shit...this is to them niggas...

(Chorus 1)

Victoria don't know how to keep a secret like a nigga need pussy, a bitch need dick statistics show that out of every ten hoes whether married or in love done cheatin' befo' and if they did it once, they'll probably do it again turn your back, Jerry Springer style, screwin' your friend and that alone's enough to make any niggas furious nigga you wasn't hittin' it right, maybe she's just curious

(Verse 1)

You all serious, your girl all gigglin' 'cause she know I'm right, somebody slid up in that clitoris (somebody slid up in that clitoris) (somebody slid up in that clitoris) how to know if your girl cheatin' does she go out every weekend? freakin', you and her hardly speakin' she hang with hoes, and you hate them chicks leave the club around Three, don't get home 'till Six probably met some nigga, she ain't goin' home claim the battery died on her mobile phone you found a number, she swear she don't know who's it is she know more niggas than you in the music biz you try to talk to her, but she's in her own World on the phone with some nigga, actin' like it's her home girl you don't think your girl got bones in her closet? bring it up she starts an arguement and change the topic.

(Chorus 2)

aiyo, turn it up, and take a look at your bitch if she smilin' somebody stuck a dick in your bitch now think about when you're not around, who she be wit'? and think about the bullshit you got away wit'

(Verse 2)

You better pay attention now, or you gon' cry later middle of the night, a nigga blowin' up her skypager you can't hear it though, she got it on vibrator she be creepin' 'cause you think she gon' violate her when you havin' sex is she already sore? did the pussy feel like it was tighter before? is she gettin' gifts she couldn't only afford? been together for a Month and she already bored? if your girl is cheatin' with her legs open wide you never know, she could be playin' from both sides she could be playin' with another chick G. 'cause nowadays all bitches ain't strictly dickly.

(Chorus 2) - 2X

(Talking to girl)
Aiyo...
huh?...

let me ask you somethin'...
yeah?...
you love me?
yeah I love you
huh...yeah right...

(Chorus 3: repeat 2X)

It was just sex, probably ain't mean nothin' to her it was just sex, it was just a fuck to her no emotion, no love, no feelings inside it was only one time, it was only one night