

The Truth

Bei Maejor

The truth is that your girl really loves me
Now she scratching all on my back when she hugs me
I would let you know but it would get ugly
Jealousy wearing in your eyes when she touch me
Tells me secrets, begs me to keep em
Calls when you leaving, asking me to creep in
You would not believe it
I really don't either, she knows that we're brothers

Whoa, I think you should know, the truth

The truth is that I wish it never happened
Wish that I could rewind, wish that I could take it back and
Red lipstick places you cannot imagine
Cellphone buzzing on the dresser she ain't answer
I know it was a mistake, we just couldn't think straight
I left the club mad late, pulled in the valley
She was at the bar, sipping with her home girls
And when she winked at me I forgot that it was your girl
Whoa, I think you should know, the truth

The truth is that I don't know how to say this
The truth is that I know that this is gonna sound crazy
Kept it from you so long now I can't take it
So I understand as a man if you hate me
You see we got a problem, yeah a little problem
See when I hooked with your girl we never bothered
To reach for protection, we made an exception
So we made love no glove in the westin
So the morning after, right the morning after
Before she took the first pill, told me how she really feel
She wanna have my babies, she think I'm the one
That boy that you think it's yours may not be your son
Whoa, I think you should know, I'm sorry, the truth.