

# Wrong Ones

Cam'ron

Hello  
Yo Kam  
Yo mom whatsup whats goin on  
Yo I cant meet you later yo  
What Happened?  
Yo he stalkin me  
He in yo face like dat  
Like dat yo hold on  
Yo Im talkin to June Allright  
Damn he in yo face like dat  
Just like dat  
Yo Ill beep you later I can call you later  
Alright Alright

Ay Yo you got ta undastand  
Im like a food to tha world  
Cuz Im friends wit ya man  
Plus your cool wit my girl  
Now I dont really understand how dat cat he be stressin u  
I dont understand that you grown but yet he question u  
Guessin that u love him but you in it for tha pay  
But he know where u at every minute of tha day  
But since we learned to creep  
Is like we yearn for sleep  
And my girls in my face when i dont return tha beep  
Its like a sin or a crime  
U in tha benz all tha time  
But ya man know u aint wit ya friends all tha time  
Ill be selfish  
Sayin chancin tha long  
Dats why I hang up when he answer tha phone  
And Ill be callin from tha house in tha paul lobby  
Plus I know him he too cheap for caller ID  
And my girl in my face jus stressin me child  
But Ill dial anotha number if she press redial

Ay yo me and u creep right now its all fun  
But you ever really think about tha long run  
When tha nights over and its all done  
Were tha wrong ones were tha wrong ones  
Ay yo me and u creep right now its all fun  
But you ever really think about tha long run  
When tha nights over and its all done  
Were tha wrong ones were tha wrong ones

I feel bad but good uh huh  
When Im sexin u  
But undastand its more than jus tha sex with u  
Its ya otha side u show me your intellectual  
The way you handle tha things  
Minds a professional  
But a real freak behind close doors  
And you have me open tha way u throw yours  
What tha hell you think why I bout those drawz  
And when u go down how u move those jawz  
Oh Lord  
For u Ill be out on a search

Damn u look good in ya blouse and ya skirts  
But we got to be careful when we out doin dirt  
This aint about us its about who we hurt  
But ?mom? i love ya technique  
Tha way u make tha bed squeak  
Ya man cant get it up  
Maybe girl he deat meat  
So lets creep  
In a lex jeep  
At a secret location do it again next week

Now that I sit here I lay distraught  
Tha feelings get involved when u play tha sport  
Cause when Im wit my girl u even stay in thought  
And that dates back to my days in court  
Sayin u admired tha way I faught  
U aint even listen when my airplay was short  
Me for u girl yo I feel we deserve it  
But u ever really think about is it worth it  
When tha nights over and tha cris' is gone  
You got kids and a man playin mr. mom  
Your man and my wife will be gone in tha smoke  
Cuz tha last time we did it tha condom broke

Cam Im pregnant  
So Whatchu tellin me for  
Oh u can Lay down and make a baby  
But u cant take care of one  
Get outta here wit dat Righteous

[Chorus till fade]