It's not my fault,
Your girl keeps calling me.
I'm not pursuing her,
What would you do?
It's just too bad,
Cause now I'm feeling her.
Why are you mad at me,
You need to get your girl.

Your girl called me up,
One night on my phone.
Asking about us,
This girl had me thrown.
I said don't you have a boyfriend?
She said she could have friends.
We hung out last weekend,
Your girlfriend be creepin'.

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Your girl keeps calling me.
I'm not pursuing her,
What would you do?
It's just too bad,
Cause now I'm feeling her.
Why are you mad at me,
You need to get your girl.
Get, get, get your girl.

She's sending me texts,
That I know would make you mad, like
'What you doing later, are we linking up tonight?'
We're having real long conversations,
You know she likes to talk.
But whenever she's with me,
She's ignoring your phonecalls.

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What would you do?
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Cause now I'm feeling her.
Why are you mad at me,
You need to get your girl.

It's really not our choice
It's time that we get her involved
And if it's you she wants,
I'll walk away and problem solved
But it's not my fault,
If now it's really me she wants.
So if you mad you gotta call it off,
Get your girl before I get your girl!

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Your girl keeps calling me.
I'm not pursuing her,

What would you do?
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Cause now I'm feeling her.
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You need to get your girl.
It's just too bad,
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