K-K-Kato on the track bitch

I got a girl, she dope as hell She wear that Gucci, that Louis, Chanel Shorty so right can't even deny Booty feel fat you can see from the side I'm just a guy, I'm just a man Lotta things 'bout me she won't understand I think I'm so used to being alone Now I have urges to cheat on the low No, it ain't cool No, it ain't life No, I ain't saying that shit is alright But it was only supposed to be once Now I got more than one chick on the side Feel like a dick Feel like a G Wonder how'd I feel like if that was me Knowing they fearing, I know that it's wrong Ain't no excusing I feel like a dog

Then my phone rings (phone rings)

Got me on some code names (I'm so ashamed)

Now my girl looking at me so strange (say I won't change)

Oh na na

Late night with my lover, staring at me oh

And I think she knows
Yeah I think she knows
And I think she knows
I think that she know whats up
I think that she know whats down
Yea I think she knows

I must admit

Real mixed emotions that I gotta fix When she at work I be losing my mind Feeling like she know the truth and I'm blind Taking my time, I got a plan Plus I'm afraid that she won't understand If she found out then I'd be on my own Fighting these urges to cheat on the low No, it ain't real No, it ain't cool No, I ain't saying that this is the move But it was only supposed to be once But that one night just turned into a fuel I'm such a dick Feel like a G Wonder how'd I feel like if that was me Knowing they fearing, I know that it's wrong

Ain't no excuse though I feel like a dog

Then my phone rings (phone rings)

Got me on some code names (I'm so ashamed)

Now my girl looking at me so strange (say I won't change)

Oh na na

Late night with my lover, staring at me oh

And I think she knows
Yeah I think she knows
And I think she knows
I think that she know whats up
I think that she know whats down
Yea I think she knows

Phone rings (phone rings)

Got me on some code names (I'm so ashamed)

Now my girl looking at me so strange (say I won't change)

Oh na na

Late night with my lover, staring at me oh

I've been so selfish, I've been so blind

I feel so stupid, I don't know why

I got a good girl at home

And I know she love me so much

And she know I'm up to no good, no good

And I think she knows
Yeah I think she knows
And I think she knows
I think that she know whats up
I think that she know whats down
Yea I think she knows