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Ay, yo Campbell, what's crackin' man?
Ah, what's up man, what's okay?
Oh, I don't really know how to tell you this man
But I spotted your girlfriend last night (Yeah?)
Uh, with what's his face (Again?)
Fuck (Ay, I gotta tell you the truth)
They was in the corner doing they thing
Doin' what, man, doin' what?
Come on, bruv, what more can I say? (Fuck it)
The sad thing about it is, we actually loved eachother one time
The sun faded, I hated to see your face cry
I lied to you and paid the price for they nights
I apologise baby, it's too late, but now I've said it
I'm tired of fightin', witch, I'm tryna be a man about it
It's why I broke up with you, then I find out you was cheatin'
How ironic, I'm sayin' sorry and you just keepin' quiet
You dishonest, hypocritical sign of somethin' solace
It's a problem, baby, it's why we never worked out
I'm resignin' bitch, even though it hurts
It's probably the best for both worlds, at least it's a poster
I'm realizin' this an evil circle we in the middle of
We been in love and shared moments of pain and thensome
But change is unavoidable, things date
I'm goin' away and I ain't lookin' back
Based on the fact of her own mistakes, infedelity
Sing it for me, Sofian
Told me all about you (What, what?)
And all the chicks that you screw (Wasn't me, man)
Cheatin' on your girl when she's not around
Well look at what you made her do (What, what?)
She's fuckin' 'round just like you when you're not there
When you're not around
Why you got to keep lyin'? (Hold up, hold up)
When you're not around (Oh)
Why you got to keep lyin'? (Hold up, hold up)
When you're out of town
Well look at what you made her do
She's fuckin' 'round just like you when you're not there
When you're not around
It's not about sex, I watch the cheaters eatin' chips (Laughed at 'em)
Glad I'm up that post, I ain't in the crime 'cause it happened
Matter of fact (I) know I'm smarter than this drunk
And if I had to I'm a rube, he call a cab, I hit the club (What a'gwaan?)
He severs butter chicas by the dozen
Female actin' like somethin', I'm hittin' on a cousin
Guzzin' and boozed down, what be the blue tongue streamin'?
(Watch out, you got a girl!)
But she look good tonight
Now I got this shawty sippin', so drunk that she can't taste
So I fly away, thinkin' of rappin' like band-aid
Swig of the latest piece, that I really can't wait
Grab her hand straight and run up the stairs like a bad bley
But hey, it's only innocent! At least I thought
Until I groped my baby girl when she was gettin' it done
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Forget this hard licquor, makin' bras stink and hearts thicker Break 'em off, thoughts sicker than your wickedest call I'm feelin' lost, bubba, my value be stretchin' like soft rubber I'm all covered, when I split dog I don't stutter But I'm done with these other dames, done with this other pain Done with this lovers' game, infidelity, uh!

Told me all about you (Uh-huh, yeah)
And all the chicks that you screw (She doin' the same thing, man)
Cheatin' on your girl when she's not around (Ah, come on now!)
Well look at what you made her do (What, what?)
She's fuckin' 'round just like you when you're not there
When you're not around

She said she'd never cheat
But now she's fuckin' with me, yeah
Ask yourself, what do you really know?
Oh, if you play that game
What makes you think that she wouldn't do the same?
What you know about? (What do you really know?)

She told me all about you (Oh, she did, did she?)
And all the chicks that you screw (It's all lies, bro)
Cheatin' on your girl when she's not around (Naw, man)
Well look at what you made her do (What I did to her?)
She's fuckin' 'round just like you when you're not there
When you're not around

Why you got to keep lyin'?
When you're not around (Oh)
Why you got to keep lyin'?
When you're out of town
Well look at what you made her do
She's fuckin' 'round just like you when you're not there
When you're not around (Ha-ha)

Ay, you know that's a fact, you know how the sayin' goes Whatever you don't know won't hurt you Or ignorance is bliss and all that bullshit, whatever man You know you kept thinkin' about it every time you in town You best believe she thinks about it, hell yeah!