

# Foolin' Around

Rhymefest

"Don't let your baby catch you foolin' around  
You just might lose the best thing that you ever found"

Aight we cool. Myspace, nuhuh. Facebook? Haha. Black Planet?  
Oh no! You know what you know what? I lost one or two of 'em  
Catch you foolin' around. Look look look look look look look, now now...

Now I was blessed with a brain and a dick that's fine  
I only got enough blood to use one at a time  
If you into givin' head, we'll be usin' our mind  
But my girl get home at six we can't be losin' the time  
All men cheat  
Don't act like it's a new thang  
I got numbers and try to disguise them in dude's names  
Like Anthony/Angie, Timothy/Tammy  
I be back I'm goin' to see my homie "Pat" up in Miami (bye!)  
Get back from Miami  
My girl got a jammie  
"What the hell is these cause they ain't Timothy's panties!"  
I'm like, "I-I bought 'em for you."  
Lies I got caught in a few  
I got a girl and fuck as often as you  
All men cheat  
Hit strip clubs, trick dubs (make it rain!)  
Lap dances and dick rubs, forget love  
Once or twice tricked the rent off  
Showers two in the morning  
You ain't gettin' clean  
You washin' the scent off

Listen. This is Dres. And I'm tryin' to let you know seriously  
You like your flavor of the month. You gotta lick it correctly  
I myself, I done licked all kind of flavors  
I mean, otherwise it's just gonna run down your fingers  
And uh, you know what that's called? A mess

You said your man got you candies and flowers last weekend?  
(Awww, he's so sweet!)  
No, THAT nigga cheatin'  
No wonder he be comin' home, smilin' and cheesin'  
You should fuck me now, he gave you a reason  
Don't leave him  
Or try to key up his van  
On the real baby girl, he's just bein' a man  
What? You want you a faithful compan-ion?  
Well you should run and get a dog cause all men are hogs  
And we gonna say whatever it take to get in them drawers  
If you don't cheat you must be gayer than the Kids In The Hall (HEY!)  
How the hell you expect me to survive  
Look at how fine them girls is, half naked down on Lake Shore Drive  
And you want me to stay in line when  
They playin' Clipse in the club and all the girls get up and start +Grindin+  
Jewelry on my neck, swingin' and shinin'  
If you got a tape deck homie, start rewindin'