Mistakes Of A Woman In Love With Other Men

Slick Rick

Oh boy, Rick look all sad again What's the matter Rick?
It's a long story, check it out

Call me the freaker, I bump it in your speaker Week of my birthday met this girl named Tameka Astonishing creature made the rest look tired Desired, though was it beauty I admired?

Out by the 41, broke, no joke
Can I have a toke, fine hooker so I smiled and smoked
Gave the girl my number, though I still felt rejected
Hectic, called me more than I expected

Months passed by, even lived together and all Dream come true, until suddenly a call Oh, brother
Why do I discover

My honey, Tameka, yeah callin' me another Broke hearted again It offend, and I pretend Mistakes of a woman in love with other men

How low can go, hold it now How low can go, hold it now How low can go, hold it now How low can go, hold it now

Well, tried to block it out my mind, here it was again Other men, confronted later and she said he was a friend Didn't believe her, she packed Brave her, strange behavior, so silly me forgave her

Late again Thursday, alone Rick sat

Left flat, look in the mirror and I wonder where she at

Gave the girl my heart and soul, it's after ten

And again couldn't manage if she slept with other men

Out with my jewelry so you know she looked truck Struck three o'clock, here she come, fishy like a fuck "Come here let me smell you", I wanted to say, "To hell you" "Hi honey, sorry I'm late, but let me tell you"

It's a fast chat, need the phone, so I'm roped in "Could you go to the store and get some soda 'cause they open?" Again it offend and I pretend
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Strike one, strike two, no exaggeration
Try to play it off like it was my imagination
Beer mixed with alcohol, help me to forgive
Deal with weak minded and I have no will to live

I deserve honesty, get treated like a pet
No she's bein' nice but no I still can't forget
Put the cards on the table, don't get loud, cut the bull out
If you slept with another man, I'm strong enough to pull out

She confessed and then she left, smooth
Wanted to kill myself 'cause to live ain't the move
Broke-hearted again, it offend and I pretend
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How low can you How low can you

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