

My Homegirl

South Park Mexican

You was my girlfriend's best friend we met in high school
Back when life was just a thing to get high to
We kept in touch and became close friends
Being lovers was something we decided against
A lot of your boyfriend's didn't understand us
And a lot of my girlfriend's thought for sure we had crushed
But we kept it pure so our love won't end
And I cried tears of joy as I stood at your wedding
You seemed so happy and your man seemed straight
The only thing I hated was you moved out of state
But it didn't take long before I started to tell
That something was wrong girl I know you too well

I'm talking to my home girl on the phone
Try'na tell her that really needs to come back home
She found out her dude like beating her down
Let me put you on a plane back to H-town

Listen mamacita you deserve a life
Full of love and attention you're the perfect wife
It makes my blood boil 'cause you're honest and loyal
And your man is only good to fertilize the soil
I try to give you advice baby come to Houston
But advice is useless unless you use it
The last time I saw you your arms had bruises
And really the truth is everyone uses
I don't judge dude I put my trust in above
It's not his fault he wasn't taught how to love
When he gets it together maybe ya'll can get back
But for now you shouldn't have to suffer like that

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You could call me on my cell at the oddest of hours
And I would listen to descriptions of the life of a coward
I just wanted to hold you and keep you warm
But that was something you would hate to decide on your own
I'm your shoulder to cry on every time you need it
I can take you to water but only you can drink it
'Cause if you let him treat you like a piece of trash
Then really you're convincing him that that's what he has
Don't settle for less you're entitled to happiness
I know you have a son you don't want to be daddy-less
But tell me the truth is it better to split?
Or having baby getting taught to treat women like shit?

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