

# Carl Henry - Homie's Girl

She's about 5'9, a buck thirty  
She likes to smile like she's flirty flirty,  
She's on my mind when I'm feeling lonely  
Too bad she's rolling with my homie  
When we're alone she likes to fool around and tease  
me  
Telling me how she can please me  
You got me burning just like fire  
Could this thing get any hotter?

It was a crazy situation she saw me and I saw her  
But that's my homie's girl and I know that it's wrong  
We looked we touched we kissed  
Oh no, oh what is this  
I know that that's my dog, my homie  
We be crew but

## **CHORUS:**

I looked at her and I knew it was wrong  
She looked at me we both knew it was wrong  
But then the riddim started to flow  
And now we're creeping on the low  
When she's not with him she's here with me  
I know its wrong cuz he's my homie  
Gave the nod then slipped me the key  
She's my homie's girl  
(That' the way... she likes it)

It's getting late it's about twelve thirty  
She calls me up, says she's feeling lonely  
That I should swing by and I should hurry  
But when I get there it's another story  
She greets me at the door looking all sexy  
Touching me like she wanna do me  
I gave it to her and the loving was strong  
But I knew it was wrong  
She was my homie's girl

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but

## **CHORUS**

(She was) lying, deceiving, creeping  
Said we keep it tight while we was freaking  
She was acting all kinda shady  
All this time she was still your lady  
I must confess to you, my only homie  
I laid the pipe when the girl was feeling lonely  
Some of these girls trick around and starve for  
check  
Sometimes they hit and run and cause a car  
wreck

## **CHORUS**