

Cam'ron, Wrong Ones

[Phone Conversation]

[Cam:] Hello

[Girl:] Yo Kam

[Cam:] Yo mom whatsup whats goin on

[Girl:] Yo I cant meet you later yo

[Cam:] What Happened?

[Girl:] Yo he stalkin me

[Cam:] He in yo face like dat

[Girl:] Like dat yo hold on

Yo Im talkin to June Allright

[Cam:] Damn he in yo face like dat

[Girl:] Just like dat

Yo Ill beep you later I can call you later

[Cam:] Alright Alright

[Cam]

Ay Yo you got ta undastand

Im like a food to tha world

Cuz Im friends wit ya man

Plus your cool wit my girl

Now I dont really understand how dat cat he be stressin u

I dont understand that you grown but yet he question u

Guessin that u love him but you in it for tha pay

But he know where u at every minute of tha day

But since we learned to creep

Is like we yearn for sleep

And my girls in my face when i dont return tha beep

Its like a sin or a crime

U in tha benz all tha time

But ya man know u aint wit ya friends all tha time

Ill be selfish

Sayin chancin tha long

Dats why I hang up when he answer tha phone

And Ill be callin from tha house in tha paul lobby

Plus I know him he too cheap for caller ID

And my girl in my face jus stressin me child

But Ill dial anotha number if she press redial

[Chorus]

Ay yo me and u creep right now its all fun

But you ever really think about tha long run

When tha nights over and its all done

Were tha wrong ones were tha wrong ones

Ay yo me and u creep right now its all fun

But you ever really think about tha long run

When tha nights over and its all done

Were tha wrong ones were tha wrong ones

[Cam]

I feel bad but good uh huh

When Im sexin u

But undastand its more than jus tha sex with u

Its ya otha side u show me your intellectual

The way you handle tha things

Minds a professional

But a real freak behind close doors

And you have me open tha way u throw yours

What tha hell you think why I bout those drawz

And when u go down how u move those jawz

Oh Lord

For u Ill be out on a search

Damn u look good in ya blouse and ya skirts

But we got to be careful when we out doin dirt

This aint about us its about who we hurt

But ?mom? i love ya technique
Tha way u make tha bed squeak
Ya man cant get it up
Maybe girl he deat meat
So lets creep
In a lex jeep
At a secret location do it again next week

[Chorus]

[Cam]
Now that I sit here I lay distraught
Tha feelings get involved when u play tha sport
Cause when Im wit my girl u even stay in thought
And that dates back to my days in court
Sayin u admired tha way I faught
U aint even listen when my airplay was short
Me for u girl yo I feel we deserve it
But u ever really think about is it worth it
When tha nights over and tha cris' is gone
You got kids and a man playin mr. mom
Your man and my wife will be gone in tha smoke
Cuz tha last time we did it tha condom broke

[phone convo]

Girl: Cam Im pregnant
Cam: So Whatchu tellin me for
Girl: Oh u can Lay down and make a baby
But u cant take care of one
Cam: Get outta here wit dat Righteous

[Chorus till fade]