White Girl (Interlude)

Mase

I told them I was gonna give them a call on the phone Nigga I'ma get them on the phone, tell you they bad though Put on your clothes nigga, we might have to go out there Aight, it's rining, let me do the talkin

Let me put you on the phone

Hello?

Hello, can I speak to Julie?

Speaking

Julie, you remember my man you was askin for last night?

Yeah

Yeah, I got him here with me. He's sittin right next to me

You got Ma\$e?

Yeah I'ma put him on the phone

Becky, pick up the phone

Yeah, tell Becky to pick up the phone

Hello?

Hi Becky

Hi, how are you?

I'm fine, how are you?

Fine

Aight, so Becky & Julie, I'd like you to meet Ma\$e.

Ma\$e?

Ma\$e?

Yeah, what up?

Oh my God

This isn't really Ma\$e.

It's Ma\$e.

This is Ma\$e

Oh my God

Where you at?

No I'm at Harlem World

125th Street, Apollo?

Yeah

Where all the abandon buildings are?

Yeah

Oh cool

Oh wow. This is not Ma\$e

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/