# He Ain't Me

## Marques Houston

This is mattress music
And I am Marques Houston
You know that your nigga can't do it like this
He ain't got a flow like this
And he ain't got that stroke like this
And he can't curl them toes like this
I'm telling you the truth, girl
And he can't make you scream like this
And he can't make you cream like this
Fulfill your sexy dreams like this
And I'm telling you the truth, girl
He can't do them things that I do
(He can't do them things that I do)
And he can't touch your body like I do
(He can't touch your body like I do)
Tell me what I got to do to prove to you
(Prove to you, yeah)
And make you see
That he ain't me, yeah
He can't do them things like I do
(He can't do them things that I do)
And he can't touch your body like I do
(He can't touch your body like I do)
Tell me what I got to do to prove to you
And make you see
That he ain't me
He can't lay you on your back like this
Make your body react like this
He can't make that ass clap like this
I'm telling you the truth, girl
Have you coming out your clothes like this
He can't pull your clothes like this
He can't make your love explode like this
And I'm telling you the truth, girl
He can't do them things that I do
And he can't touch your body like I do
(He can't touch your body like I do)
Tell me what I got to do to prove to you
(Ooh, what I gotta do now?)

And make you see
That he ain't me, yeah
He can't do them things like I do
(He can't do them things like I do)
And he can't touch your body like I do
(And he can't touch your body like)
Tell me what I got to do to prove to you
And make you see
That he ain't me
(And if I need to win that)
Just ask the bed
Just ask the dresser
Just ask the curtains
Hold on to the bed tight
(You know)
I will be rocking up in this motherfucker
(You know)
I will be rocking up in this motherfucker, hey, yeah
So just go on ahead and be real with yourself
You know that your nigga can do it like this
(And you know he can't, you know he can't, no)
You know that your nigga can't do it like this
(For sure he can't, for sure he can't, no)
You know that your nigga can't do it like this
(No, no, no, no, no, no, he can't do it like this)
You know that your nigga can't do it like this
(You know your nigga can't do it like this)
(You know your nigga can't do it like this)
He can't do them things like I do
(He can't do the things like I do)
And he can't touch your body like I do
(And he can't touch your body like I do)
Tell me what I got to do to prove to you
(Tell me what I gotta do, tell me what I gotta do)
And make you see
That he ain't me
He can't do them things like I do
(He can't touch your body, baby)
And he can't touch your body like I do
(He can't touch your body like I do)
Tell me what I got to do to prove to you
(Tell me what I gotta do, oh, baby)
And make you see
That he ain't me
You know that your nigga can't do it like this

(You know that your nigga can't do it like this)
You know that your nigga can't do it like this, girl
(You know that your nigga can't do it like this)
And you know, yeah

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