

# Don't Mess with My Man

Lucy Pearl

Don't mess with my man  
Don't mess with my boy  
Don't mess with my manDon't mess with my man  
Don't mess with my boy  
Keep your hands off my manHe told your ass not once but twice  
You should have took his advice  
And left the man aloneYou still drive by here every night  
'Cause you're not wrapped too tight  
And you let your mind explodeYou had your chance  
And you lost a good man  
I know it's sad  
Thinkin' 'bout what you hadIf you was smart  
Keep that ass off my block  
Next time see me  
I won't be a lady, no, noDon't mess with my man  
Don't mess with my boy  
Don't mess with my manDon't mess with my man  
Don't mess with my boy  
Keep your hands off my manYou bitched at him all night all day  
You constantly complained  
Till you drove the man awayAlways saying something  
Said he wasn't good for nothing  
So tell me why the hell you stalking  
You're just pissed now get to walkingYou had your chance  
And you lost a good man  
I know it's sad  
Thinkin' 'bout what you hadIf you was smart  
Keep that ass out of my block  
Next time see me  
I won't be a lady, no noDon't mess with my man  
Don't mess with my boy  
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Don't mess with my boy  
Keep your hands off my man

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