Get None

Tamar

Turn it up, uh, uh, uh, naw, naw Just 'cause you tricked a little dope tonight That don?t mean you?re taking me home tonight Just 'cause you tricked a little dope tonight That don?t mean you?re taking me home tonight Mr. First Class Baller I?ve got a few things to say to you Right now you?re getting on my nerves With your tricking bad habit issues Now I?m sure if I was with you No doubt I would be laced up But I gotta term paper due, don?t get it confused My mind is on other things not you You can go home, run your phone bill up Dial your cell phone but you don?t get none You can page me all you want but I won't call back Oh, no, you won't get none You can buy me diamonds, nice trips on the beach But you still don?t get none Stop trying to use cash to get you some ass Face the facts nigga you ain?t gonna get none I ain?t a part time lover There?s a couple things I just don?t do I won?t be no hoe, just drop my clothes And all the silly things you?re used to So if you stepping, approach me like a lady Or there is no me at all I take my time, won't cross the line Until I really know, oh no I?ve seen your type before You think you got so much game Money is everything and that?s all I need to be happy Soon you?re gonna see that?s not how it should be Until that day, boy you get nothing Okay, if it?s going like that let it go like this Why you all up in the corner with me drinking my Cris' Straight laughing, talking, leading me on Huh? No that was your ass reading me wrong Now ma, come on, you act like I?m the broke type

You can?t be serious

What? Acting like I?m the hoe type
Just 'cause you tricked a little dope tonight
That don?t mean that you taking me home tonight
Shit is that right?

That?s right, get your act tight
And press your brakes, put on your back lights
But what you saying, I?m playing
And I ain?t gonna get it
I?m the man girl look at how quick I got your digits

I?m the man girl look at how quick I got your digits
Oh, that?s just my pager
I know that, but I?m saying

But if you know that, you know I ain?t got to call you back Popping Cris' all night like I'ma fall for that (Uh, huh)

You need more that to pull a baller?s act nigga (Turn it up)

You can go home, run your phone bill up
Dial your cell phone but you don?t get none
You can page me all you want but I won't call back
Oh, no, you won't get none

You can buy me diamonds, nice trips on the beach But you still don?t get none

Stop trying to use cash to get you some ass
Face the facts nigga you ain?t gonna get none
You can go home, run your phone bill up
Dial your cell phone but you don?t get none

You can page me all you want but I won't call back

Oh, no, you won't get none

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