

Gotta Man

Frankee

[Foreign Content]At the bar when this six foot star

Came walking my way

He said shorty your looking kinda bored

Do you mind if I stay

My best friend said you gotta talk

'Cause I think he plays for Atlanta Hawks

But I can't play, maybe someday

But right now I'm okay

I gotta man

(What's that got to do with me?)

I gotta man

(I'm not tryin' to hit at, see)

I gotta man

(What's that got to do with me?)

I gotta man

(I'm not tryin' to hit at)

I gotta man and he may not be a baller

But he's so good to me

He's around, pick up every time I call him

And he makes me so happy

See there's this guy from New York

That I know wanna be with me

Got it all, plenty ends

Plenty friends from my house in Miami

Takes lots of trips, wanted me to go

And then one day I had to let him go

It sounds good and it's real sweet

But my man's all I need

I gotta man

(What's that got to do with me?)

I gotta man

(I'm not tryin' to hit at, see)

I gotta man

(What's that got to do with me?)

I gotta man

(I'm not tryin' to hit at)

I gotta man and he may not be a baller

But he's so good to me

He's around, pick up every time I call him
And he makes me so happy
I don't want nobody else plus
He's perfect for me that's what's up
Can't nobody do it better
No worries and I'm happy
He's all that I need, all I want
He's perfect for me that what's up
Can't nobody love me better
No worries and I'm happy
I gotta man
(What's that got to do with me?)
I gotta man
(I'm not tryin' to hit at, see)
I gotta man
(What's that got to do with me?)
I gotta man
(I'm not tryin' to hit at)
I gotta man and he may not be a baller
But he's so good to me
He's around pick up every time I call him
And he makes me so happy
[Foreign Content]

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