

I've Got Your Man (DJ Kazzanova Remix)

Lady Saw

Girl, when you call my phone
Just say what's on your mind okay
Don't call and hang up
I'm not into that
Yuh want me tell you somethin'
Let me tell you somethin' Your man he told me
That he's tired of the shit you got
He took one hit
And said my good shit keeps him coming back He likes it tight
And said your shit is just a little slack
Girl, don't get mad at me
I'm only telling you the fact I've got your man
And you can't do anything about it
You may think he is coming back to you
But I doubt it Don't make no sense you even call him
And try to work out it
'Cause I've got your man
And you can't do anything about it He told me you don't give him room
Nor give him breathing space
And when he's out with friends
You call and get up on his case He wants a girl that's down and cool
Not all up in his face
That's why I'm here with him
'Cause I'm about to take your place I've got your man
And you can't do anything about it
You may think he is coming back to you
But I doubt it Don't make no sense, you even call him
And try to work out it
'Cause I've got your man
And you can't do anything about it This is a lesson, now you listen and you learnin'
Tek care a yuh man or else you'll lose fi yuh turn
Respec yuh man an yuh respec wi earn
Listen Lady Saw an yuh might nuh get burn Notice when him nuh come home on time
Nuh cuss him, all yuh gotta do give him good wine
Rub down him belly an tickle at him spine
Yuh might tek a nex gal of a him in mind but I've got your man
And you can't do anything about it
You may think he is coming back to you
But I doubt it Don't make no sense you even call him

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Songwriters

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