

# Grown Woman

Mary J Blige

M.J.B!

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Now who you talkin' to? Baby I'm grown

Now who you talkin' to? Baby I'm grown

Now who you talkin' to? Baby I'm grown

Who you talkin' to? Baby I'm grown, hey!

Got what you want

Got what you need

Got what you want

Got what you need

Got what you want

Got what you need

Got what you want

Got what you need

Michael Kors gear on and Valentino

Yves St. Laurent, platforms Malandrino

Full length sable, way down to the carpet

Look good on the mannequin but wait until I rock it

I gotcha lookin' at me, wanna pat me like the police

The FDNY can't put out the fire on me

I got what you want and what you need is all in me

I'm a grown woman, baby, can't you see?

(Keep callin')

Keep callin' me, callin' me, callin' me baby

(Oh, keep callin')

Keep callin' me, callin' me, callin' me baby

(Oh, keep, keep, keep, keep callin')

Keep callin' me, callin' me, callin' me baby

Keep callin' me, callin' me, M.J.B!

Got what you want

Got what you need

Got what you want

Get it from me

Got what you want

Got what you need

Got what you want

Got what you need

Now, tell your sister that you in love with a grown woman  
Tell your brother you in love with a grown woman  
Tell your daddy you in love with a grown woman  
Tell your mama you in love with a grown woman  
I wear these Seven jeans but baby they don't wear me  
I keep it covered up, uh, 'cause I'm a lady  
I know how to show a little somethin', somethin'  
You can't see what's under there 'cause I'm a grown woman  
I'm so sexy, remain a mystery

'Cause everybody always want what they can't see  
And what they can't have and what they can't grab  
And what they can't buy and baby that's me!  
Keep callin' me, callin' me, callin' me baby  
Keep callin' me, callin' me, callin' me baby  
Keep callin' me, callin' me, callin' me baby  
Keep callin' me, callin' me, M.J.B!  
Luda! I ain't lyin'? I think I'm in love with a grown woman  
She stay stuntin'? got sweet lovin'? and homecookin'  
Been known to make her moan 'til the break of dawn  
A little lady in the street but at home I give her a grown whuppin'  
Yeah! I hit the jeweler and make a chain  
Flawless white diamonds and I put that on e'rythang  
Mami stylin', she knows how to accessorize  
And we some stairmasters, I make her get her exercise  
With your sexy thighs, body got me mesmerized  
Little boys is scurred and other guys be petrified  
But I can handle it, scramble it and dismantle it  
Manage to get managed before I late night candle it  
Blow 'em out, show 'em out and show 'em how it's done  
And ain't no need to venture out and she's my only one  
Yep, I love my grown woman and she love me back  
Made me a grown ass man, now what you think of that?  
Now keep-keep-keep-keep, keep-keep it right there  
Now keep-keep-keep-keep, keep-keep it right there  
Now keep-keep-keep-keep, keep-keep it right there  
Now keep-keep-keep-keep, keep-keep it right there  
Got what you want  
Got what you need  
Got what you want  
Get it from me  
Got what you want  
Got what you need  
Got what you want  
Got what you need

Now tell your sister that you in love with a grown woman  
Tell your brother you in love with a grown woman  
Tell your daddy you in love with a grown woman  
Tell you mama you in love with a grown woman  
I got, got the mojo  
I got, got the mojo  
I got, got the mojo  
I got, got the mojo  
I got my mojo back, my mojo back  
I got my mojo back, my mojo back  
I got my, hey, I got it

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