## You Ain't All That

## **Shanice**

You strut your body around the city In green suede you think you're so bad Hustling girls that want your money Well you ain't worth a dime you have, baby

Smooth talkin' ladies man, seekin' a good time But you ain't got the goods to play, no, no Soft touchin' slow hand, chivalry in man Are things that sweep a girl away

> You ain't all that, baby You ain't all that, no, no You ain't all that, honey You ain't all that, all that

Your Maserati don't impress me I'm lookin' for a high speed man You think you can keep up with me From what I've seen I doubt you can

Don't tell me that you love me, I see right through your game I ain't fooled by your desire If you're half of what you say, 'Babe I'd like to play' But you're badder than bad, cooler than cool Attitude always gets in the way

> You ain't all that, baby You ain't all that You ain't all that, oh sugar You ain't all that

You ain't all that, darling You ain't all that You ain't all that Said you ain't all that

You say you, "Fell in love at first sight" Sweet talk me with lies But I heard you said it elsewhere last night Well you should know, that I'm no fool, I don't need

## You 'cause, you ain't all that

You thought you was fly So I had to say goodbye I gave you a chance and don't even know why You ain't nothin' I can find another cutie 'Cause all you wanted was my money and my bootee

> So step off Get lost Get off my trip I don't need you boy 'cause you ain't legit You sucker

> > You ain't all that You ain't all that, oh sugar You ain't all that, baby You ain't all that

You ain't all that, baby You ain't all that, sugar You ain't all that, darlin'

You ain't never gonna be the kind of man Who was on your knees beggin' tryin' To please me You ain't all that, no, no You ain't all that

Yeah you ain't all that and never will be Ain't all that? You ain't all that Well okay, it's alright 'cause that's why you Been with it all this time

Yeah, and don't forget to leave my key right there on that table Leave the key on the table? What? Yeah, right there, on that table and while You're at it, don't call me, don't call my mother Don't call my father and don't even give my dog a biscuit

> Yo, bow, wow And by the way I did cancel all the credit cards That's cool too 'cause you're gonna pay all That bills, peace, I'm outta here

## You ain't all that, baby You ain't all that

----

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by WALDEN, NARADA MICHAEL/MANI, MICHAEL JAMES/POGUE, HATHAWAY/BIANCANIELLO, LOUIS/WILSON, SHANICE (A/K/A SHANICE) Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>

Bye