

Don't Mess With My Man

Lucy Pearl

Don't mess with my man
Don't mess with my boy
Don't mess with my manDon't mess with my man
Don't mess with my boy
Keep your hands off my manHe told your ass not once but twice
You should have took his advice
And left the man aloneYou still drive by here every night
'Cause you're not wrapped too tight
And you let your mind explodeYou had your chance
And you lost a good man
I know it's sad
Thinkin' 'bout what you hadIf you was smart
Keep that ass off my block
Next time see me
I won't be a lady, no, noDon't mess with my man
Don't mess with my boy
Don't mess with my manDon't mess with my man
Don't mess with my boy
Keep your hands off my manYou bitched at him all night all day
You constantly complained
Till you drove the man awayAlways saying something
Said he wasn't good for nothing
So tell me why the hell you stalking
You're just pissed now get to walkingYou had your chance
And you lost a good man
I know it's sad
Thinkin' 'bout what you hadIf you was smart
Keep that ass out of my block
Next time see me
I won't be a lady, no noDon't mess with my man
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