

# All Hooked Up

## All Saints

Come on, come on  
Say what, say what  
Yo yo, there she go  
Go girl with your fine ass You keep askin' for my time  
You keep tellin' me that I'm fine  
Give me your number, I won't call  
Give me your pager too  
Not at all will I call, not at all I know that you want a piece of my ass  
Don't you know that a guy like you wouldn't last? Not a player, don't get paid  
I'll leave you hangin' for days  
Don't send me flowers, they won't do  
Don't give me diamond rings  
'Cause I'll take them and call you a fool Come on, why you do me like that?  
Can't you see that I wanna feel that?  
Come on, why you do me like that?  
Can't you see that a brother all that? Why's this fool all up in my ass?  
Doesn't he know I won't class my trash?  
Why's this fool all up in my ass?  
Doesn't he know that I got my own cash? I know that you want a piece of my ass  
I know you want a piece of my ass  
Don't you know that a guy like you wouldn't last?  
Look, don't touch, you're askin' much Why's this fool all up in my ass?  
Doesn't he know I won't class my trash?  
Why's this fool all up in my ass?  
Doesn't he know that I got my own cash? Na na baby  
Na na baby  
Na na baby  
You want what you cannot have I know that you want a piece of my ass  
Don't you know that a guy like you wouldn't last?  
Look, don't touch, you're askin' much I know that you want a piece of my ass  
I'm all hooked up, you're outta luck  
Don't you know that a guy like you wouldn't last?  
Look, don't touch, you're askin' much I know that you want a piece of my ass  
I'm all hooked up, you're outta luck  
Don't you know that a guy like you wouldn't last  
Look, don't touch, you're askin' much

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