

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 man
Don'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 alone
You still drive by here every night
'Cause you're not wrapped too tight
When he left your mind was blownYou had your chance
And you lost a good man
I know it's sad
Thinkin' 'bout what you hadIf you were smart
You'd keep that ass off my block
Next time you 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 man
Don't mess with my man
Don't mess with my boy
Keep your hands off my manYou bitched at him all night and all day
And constantly complained
Till you drove the man away
Always sayin' somethin', said he wasn't good for
Nothin'
So tell me why the hell you stalking
You're dismissed now get to walkingYou had your chance
And you lost a good man
I know it's sad
Thinkin' 'bout what you hadIf you were smart
You'd keep that ass off my block
Next time you 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 man
Don't mess with my man
Don't mess with my boy
Keep your hands off my manDon't mess with my man

Don't mess with my man
Don't mess with my man
Keep your hands off my man Don't mess with my man
Don't mess with my boy
Don't mess with my man
Don't mess with my man
Don't mess with my boy
Keep your hands off my man

Songwriters

CASEY, BRANDON D/CASEY, BRIAN D/COX, BRYAN MICHAEL PAUL Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>