Bet She Can't

Total

Damn, damn, damn He said, "May not be doin' it right" But I always give him my best Is it the way that I twist my big hips That make the bad boys all flip the script? I give my mini-skirt a high lift Look into his eyes then I lick my lips When I'm in my room I need the concentration I climb on my bed Open my legs, ejaculation Then I lay back to get in the perfect situation You know what I'm saying Never keep a girl like me waitin' Don't keep me waitin' Oh, please don't stop Bet she can't do like I do it 'Cause when I do I throw my back into it And if you doubt me then let me prove it 'Cause I can turn you out Bet she can't do like I do it 'Cause when I do I throw my back into it And if you doubt me then let me prove it 'Cause I can turn you out When I'm on the phone I like to talk nasty, talk dirty to me You can call me late at night Tell me what you wanna ask me What you got on baby? What am I wearing? What is the color of my draws? Am I badder than your girl? I hit you with the yes, yes, y'all Yes, yes, y'all Bet she can't do like I do it 'Cause when I do I throw my back into it And if you doubt me then let me prove it 'Cause I can turn you out

Bet she can't do like I do it 'Cause when I do I throw my back into it And if you doubt me then let me prove it 'Cause I can turn you out I'ma give it to you boy like all night, don't stop I'ma make sure I treat you right I'ma make sure I treat you right Treat you right I don't wanna be rude or impolite Can I spank you? But I bet your girl don't do you right I'ma make sure I treat you right Bet she can't do like I do it 'Cause when I do I throw my back into it And if you doubt me then let me prove it 'Cause I can turn you out Bet she can't do like I do it 'Cause when I do I throw my back into it And if you doubt me then let me prove it 'Cause I can turn you out Bet she can't, bet she won't But I will, if she don't If she won't, I got the goods baby I got the goods baby Yes, I got the goods baby Bet she can't, bet she won't But I will, if she don't If she won't, I got the goods baby I got the goods baby, I like that Yes, I got the goods Bad Boy, Missy, Total Misdemeanor, Misdemeanor Puff Daddy I'ma give it to you boy like all night I'ma make sure I treat you right One time, hit me, two times, out I'ma give it to you boy like all night I'ma make sure I treat you right

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