

# I've Got Your Man

## Lady Saw

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Girl, when you call my phone  
Just say what's on your mind okay  
Don't call and hang up  
I'm not into that  
Yuh want me tell you somethin'  
Let me tell you somethin' Your man he told me  
That he's tired of the shit you got  
He took one hit  
And said my good shit keeps him coming back He likes it tight  
And said your shit is just a little slack  
Girl, don't get mad at me  
I'm only telling you the fact I've got your man  
And you can't do anything about it  
You may think he is coming back to you  
But I doubt it Don't make no sense you even call him  
And try to work out it  
'Cause I've got your man  
And you can't do anything about it He told me you don't give him room  
Nor give him breathing space  
And when he's out with friends  
You call and get up on his case He wants a girl that's down and cool  
Not all up in his face  
That's why I'm here with him  
'Cause I'm about to take your place I've got your man  
And you can't do anything about it  
You may think he is coming back to you  
But I doubt it Don't make no sense, you even call him  
And try to work out it  
'Cause I've got your man  
And you can't do anything about it This is a lesson, now you listen and you learnin'  
Tek care a yuh man or else you'll lose fi yuh turn  
Respec yuh man an yuh respec wi earn

Listen Lady Saw an yuh might nuh get burn  
Notice when him nuh come home on time  
Nuh cuss him, all yuh gotta do give him good wine  
Rub down him belly an tickle at him spine  
Yuh might tek a nex gal of a him in mind but I've got your man  
And you can't do anything about it  
You may think he is coming back to you  
But I doubt it Don't make no sense you even call him  
And try to work out it  
'Cause I've got your man  
And you can't do anything about it Your man he told me  
That he's tired of the shit you got  
He took one hit  
And said my good shit keeps him coming back He likes it tight  
And said your shit is just a little slack  
Girl, don't get mad at me  
I'm only telling you the fact I've got your man  
And you can't do anything about it  
You may think he is coming back to you  
But I doubt it Don't make no sense you even call him  
And try to work out it  
'Cause I've got your man  
And you can't do anything about it I've got your man  
And you can't do anything about it  
You may think he is coming back to you  
But I doubt it 'Cause I've got your man  
And you can't do anything about it

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