

It Isn't, It Wasn't, It Ain't Never Gonna Be

Aretha Franklin

It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be
It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be, yeah You've been hanging round my boyfriend
You've been sayin' that he's sweet, yeah
Girl, I know that you've been talking
Because the talk is on the street You say that you are gonna steal his heart
Well, sweetie you ain't gonna get that far
You're after somethin' that don't belong to you
Well, girlfriend I've got news for you
What are you trying to say Miss Thang? It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be
It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be
He ain't never, ever
Never, never, never gonna be your man
Well, I just ain't the kind of woman
To pick the fruit off of your tree, girl
And you keep saying that he's your man
But that ain't what he said to me He blow me kisses as he drives away
He sends me roses in the middle of the day, yeah
You think it's you that he's thinking of
But I'm the one he really, really loves girl
So what am I trying to say? Don't dis me girl It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be
It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be
He ain't never, ever
Never, never, never, never gonna be you'll see It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be
It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be
He ain't never, ever
Never, never, never never gonna be your man, girl
What are you doin' layin' and hangin' back?
Don't you know it girl?
Just as I suspected
You been talkin' that line, line, line line line
And the nah nah nah nah but the man is mine, hey He blows me kisses as he drives away
He sends me flowers in the middle of the day, yeah
You think it's you that he's thinking of
I know I'm the one that he really, really, really loves
What am I trying to say Miss It?
What are you trying to say?
Get real It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be
It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be
He ain't never, ever

Never, never, never, never gonna be you'll see
It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be
He ain't never, ever
Never, never, never gonna be your man
Be your man
He is my man, of course he is
I don't think so
So now what is this?
Well, you know
That my man is supposed to be interested in you?
What can I say
You know, I realize that you're under pressure
Yes, I am
And that you are suffering from delusions, but uh
Well
Don't be ridiculous
I'm not
Get real
You better get real
You know the deal
He told me he loves me and that I'm just his forever
Uh huh, forever
Forever
Must have played out about 20 years ago
Now check this out
Your man is not my man
This is true
This is true
Now, every king has his queen
And I love my role being his queen
And I hope you like yours too
Well, I'm his princess
Whatever that is
Wait a minute
Okay, well, he said that I'm his princess
You might be his queen
But I'm his princess
Yeah, well, I like being the queen myself
Well, you know that's what you are
Shut up, shut up
Oh, this is funny

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