

# Sophisticated Lady

Mya

Sophisticated lady  
But nasty when I wanna be  
I see ya starin' from across the room  
And you can't keep your eyes off me  
Got you wrapped around my finger, baby  
Like a puppet on a string  
Have you in cuffs like cops and robbers, baby  
'Cause touchin' me's a felony put ya hands up  
Take control  
(Control)  
Control of you  
(Of you)  
You do what I tell you to  
I'm ya momma  
(Don't call me by my name)  
Let's play house  
(That's right)  
When your bad  
(Pull your pants down)  
You get time out  
'Cause I'm cold  
(Cold)  
Blooded  
(Blooded)  
Boy who does it belong to  
Cold  
(Cold)  
Blooded  
(Blooded)  
Got you thinkin', who's that lady  
But it ain't that complicated 'cause I  
Yeah, I got an attitude  
Did you say somethin' smart  
'Cause I like confrontations baby  
Yo, what's up Mr.Big Stuff  
Who do ya think ya are?  
Guaranteed to spend your money  
(Money baby)  
'Cause you know I'm worth the wait

(Worth the wait)  
And I bet ya bottom dollar  
That I can make ya hollar  
It's a shame, shame, shame  
Ya heart'll break, oh  
Drop my pencil purposely  
(Drop my pencil)  
That's right  
Bend down to pick it up  
Why's everybody starin' at me  
Mirror, mirror  
(I'm so pretty)  
On the wall  
(I can't handle myself)  
Who's the flyest  
(Say what?)  
Of them all  
(It's me)  
'Cause I'm cold  
(Cold)  
Blooded  
(Blooded)  
(Whoa, yeah, yeah)  
I'll sexually harass you  
(Sexually harass you)  
Cold  
(Cold)  
Blooded  
(Blooded)  
(Whoa, whoa, yeah)  
Got you thinkin', who's that lady  
But it ain't that complicated my man  
Take control  
(Control)  
Control of you  
(Of you)  
You do what  
(You do what)  
I tell you to  
(I tell you to my baby, baby)  
I'm ya momma  
(I'm ya momma)  
Let's play house  
(Don't call me by my name)  
When your bad

(When your bad)  
You get time out, freeze  
Pull it out, put it on the table  
Let me see if you're able  
Pull it out, put it on the table, oh  
Take it out, throw it on the table  
Show me what I paid for  
Take it out, lay it on the table  
Can you reach my naval  
'Cause I'm cold  
(Cold)  
Blooded  
(Blooded)  
(Yeah, yeah)  
Boy who does it belong to  
( I like no protection)  
Cold  
(Cold)  
Blooded  
(Blooded)  
Got you thinkin', who's that lady  
But it ain't that complicated my man  
Cold  
(Cold)  
(Gimme ya love, gimme ya love)  
Blooded  
(Blooded)  
I'll sexually harass you  
(Gimme ya love, gimme ya love)  
Cold  
(Cold)  
(Gimme ya love, gimme ya love)  
Blooded  
(Blooded)  
Got you thinkin', who's that lady  
(Gimme ya love, gimme ya love)  
But it ain't that complicated  
(Gimme ya love, gimme ya love)  
Thanks, that was fun, now get out