Man's Girl (feat. Clee & Gruve)

Digital Underground

If you can't take me home with you

Then a lap dance will have to do

If you can't take me home with you

Then a lap dance will have to do f you can't take me home with you Anybody got change for twenty?

Mmm, shake it up, shake it up

Yeah, I know it's rough out here, love

But we got your backGive it up cause she's a man's girl

She's bubbling in a man's world

Give it up cause she's a man's girl

She's struggling in a man's worldGive it up cause she's a man's girl

She's bubbling in a man's world

Give it up cause she's a man's girl

She's struggling in a man's worldNow tell me, can you tell the difference

Between a fast-tracking, skank-gaming tramp

And a man's girl

Kind of seems the same with just one glanceSee, both of them cause erections from afar

But upon closer inspection it becomes clear

Money B gonna get you in thereSee, a clever girl knows

Not just hoes work them skirts that's mini

Prostitutes that dress this way

Try to imitate most of the uptown bittiesNow we don't really want to speak upon

Those girls who act real slutty

But we will talk about those man's girls

Those are the one we're studyingShe's real secure, pretty toes pedicured

Baby got her own money

She thinks brothers who floss are funnyAin't afraid to lick that honey off my body

Feminist party issues she don't care about

Understands men well and knows the power of long hairI doubt

If she'll fall for the type whose pants are tight on

His pookie

Likes her sex fresh and fruity with the light on

That bootyGive it up cause she's a man's girl

She's bubbling in a man's world

Give it up cause she's a man's girl

She's struggling in a man's worldOohwee, she popping! Gotta be, got me jocking

Even Nike and Reebok, the girl I'm talking about be rocking

Them pumps with the toes out ,super saucy when we go out

Or with her patnas, she can blow clout'Cause she's the shit, no doubt

She's so about her scrill, that gives it all the more thrill

Can't lie, a little high

Couldn't get a better ride out of an automobileNever make it hard to go chill

Let me do my thing, let a brother breathe

But she make it so convenient when she around

I don't ever want to leaveShe's never stressing who

What I'm gon' do, how I've been riding with my crew

She says play on, ain't nothing wrong

As long as eventually I come homeWhen a brother finally do

The joke's on me 'cause she's gone

Taking care of she instead of worrying about meFor sheezy, she pleases me

Knowing that I got her back with what's important

Knowing that I'm down and when I clown with my homies

It's a necessity, she gets to me, yes, I confess it

Secure with her intellect

Never afraid of flexing them hoe-ish dressesSex appeal drapes her whole vicinity

I'm worked on, those girls that wanna get they lurk on

They get into meFingernails long

(Tummy showing)

Where you going, love

(Can I be down?)

Can I be around? When you gonna freak with the freaks of the industry? Come on, now

Get up on the table, baby, get on the table

Yeah, that's what I'm talking about

Can I hit that puna? Punana, punanaGive it up cause she's a man's girl

She's bubbling in a man's world

Give it up cause she's a man's girl

She's struggling in a man's worldGive it up cause she's a man's girl

She's bubbling in a man's world

Give it up cause she's a man's girl

She's struggling in a man's worldAnd I appreciate it too, love

I love them shoes, love that dress

I love the whole program

I know you can't keep it up everydayBut when you do I'm loving it, just like that

Now take 'em off

You deserve a foot massage

And I'm about to give it youCan I get that puna? Punana, punana

Somebody give me change for a twenty

And get up on the table

Oh no, I ain't giving you more than a dollarNo, don't stop that sexy groove

'Cause we like the way she move

No, don't stop that sexy groove

'Cause we like the way she moveNo, don't stop that sexy groove

'Cause we like the way she move

No, don't stop that sexy groove

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