

Bet She Can't

Total

Damn, damn, damnHe said, "May not be doin' it right"
But I always give him my bestIs 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 lipsWhen I'm in my room
I need the concentration
I climb on my bed
Open my legs, ejaculationThen 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 stopBet 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 outBet 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 outWhen 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'allBet 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 outBet 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 outI'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 rightI 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 rightBet 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 outBet 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 outBet 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 babyBet 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 goodsBad Boy, Missy, Total
Misdemeanor, Misdemeanor
Puff DaddyI'ma give it to you boy like all night
I'ma make sure I treat you right
One time, hit me, two times, outI'ma give it to you boy like all night
I'ma make sure I treat you right

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