I Got a Man (DJ Funk Master Mix)

Positive K

Aiyyo sweetie, you're lookin' kinda pretty
What's a girl like you, doin' in this rough city
I'm just here, tryin' to hold my own ground
Yeah, I think, I like how that soundWhat you say we get's to know each other better?
That sounds good but I don't think that I can let ya
I don't know, tell me is it so
Do you get a kick, out of tellin' brothers no?No it's not that see you don't understand
How should I put it, I got a man
What's your man got to do with me?
I told yaI'm not tryin' to hear that see
I'm not one of those girls that go rippin' around
I'm not a dog baby, so don't play me like a clown
I'll admit, I like how you kick itNow you're talkin' baby, dats da ticket
Now don't get excited and chuck your own in
I already told ya, I got a man
What's your man got to do with me?I got a man
I'm not tryin' to hear that see
I got a man
What's your man got to do with me?I got a man
I'm not tryin' to hear that
Now you can persist to play Don Juan all day
But ain't nothin' gonna changeYeah baby, sure you're right
I'ma break it down and do whatever I gots to do
I tell you know, I got eyes for you
You got eyes, but they not for meYou better use them for what they for and that's to see
You know what's the problem, ya not used to learnin'
I'm Big Daddy Longstroke, and your man's Pee Wee Herman
I got a question to ask you troopAre you a chef, 'cause you keep feedin' me soup
You know what they say about those who sweat thyself
You might find yourself, by yourself
I'm not waitin' because I'm no waiterSo when I blow up, don't try to kick it to me later
All them girls must got you gassed
A-when they see a good thing they don't let it pass
Well that's okay, 'cause see if that's their plan
'Cause for me, I already got a man
What's your man got to do with me?I got a man
I'm not tryin' to hear that see
I got a man
What's your man got to do with me?I got a man

I'm not tryin' to hear that
What am I, some crab inmate
That just came home from jail sweatin' you for a date?I don't want no beef, I just wants to get together
But how you talkin', pssh, whatevah
We can't have nothin'
It all dependsWell, if we can't be lovers than we can't be friends
Well, then I guess it's nothing
Well, hey I think you're bluffing
Well, I'ma call my manWell, I can get raggamuffin'
Ya better catch a flashback remember I'm not crabbin' it
You know my style, from I'm not havin' it
All I remember's an excuse me missYou can't get a guy like me with a line like this
Well look I'll treat you good
My man treats me better
I talk sweet on the phoneMy man writes love letters
I'll tell you that I want you, and tell you that I care
My man says the same except he's sincere
Well, I'm clean cut and dapper, that's what I'm aboutMy man buys me things and he takes me out
Well, you can keep your man, 'cause I don't go that route
Don't you know yu haffa respect me
There's a lot of girls out there who won't say noYou're out for mami with your DJ Money
Boom batter my pockets is gettin' fatter
I wanna turn you on and excite you
Let me know the spot on your body and I bite youSo when your man don't treat you like he used to
I kick in like a turbo booster
You want lovin' you don't have to ask when
Your man's a headache, I'll be your aspirin'All confusion, you know I'll solve 'em
I got a man, you got a what?
How long you had that problem?
What's your man got to do with me?I got a man
I'm not tryin' to hear that see
I got a man
What's your man got to do with me?I got a man
I'm not tryin' to hear that
I got a man
Aiyyo baby put the dial numbers or your addressI got a man
I told ya I treat you right
I got a man
Aww c'mon now ain't no future in frontin'I'm not havin' it
C'mon miss, oh we back on that again
Uhh, I'm not tryin' to hear that seeI got a man
But your man ain't me
Uhh, uhh, I got a man
You got a what?
Uhh, uhh, uhh, I got a man

You got a what?

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