

She Ain't Got... (Dave AudÃ© Radio Edit)

LeToya Lockett

Now ain't nobody perfect but I've (given everything)
Even past the fact that you lied (look what you did to me)
And lonely nights at home when I cried
Baby I cried, baby I tried.(But you don't) even care about what we had
(And I won't) deal with it be your punching bag
(So don't) compare me to what I think is trash
So I'm a take out the trash
Soon as I find out who she is
Who is this chick that you think's all that
Tryna steal you away but I ain't havin' that
I'm a put my foot down on home girl's neck
To make her see that
She ain't got shit on me (that whore)
She ain't got, she ain't got Oh so you wanna leave
'Cuz you ain't gone'
You're a puppy on a leash
Time to come back home
I done let 'chu out to play
But 'chu ain't playin' fair
You done meet this little stray
Bringin' fleas 'round here
So swing batta batta batta
Swing mad up at, up at, up at her
Swing batta batta batta
Swing mad up at, up at, up at her
Right at her, batta, batta
Right at her, batta, batta All I need to know is who she is Who is this chick that you think's all that
Tryna steal you away but I ain't havin' that
I'm a put my foot down on home girl's neck (now tell me who she think she is)
To make her see that
She ain't got shit on me (that whore)
She ain't got, she ain't got (shit on me) Does she kiss like me?
Care for ya kids like me?

Keep a secret like me?
Does she cook? clean?
Do all the things,
Can you take her home to momma?
Deal wit 'cha baby momma?
Does she fight like me?
Stay fly like me?
Down to ride like me?

No, 'cause she ain't me, yeah! Who is this chick that you think's all that

Tryna steal you away but I ain't havin' that
I'm a put my foot down on home girl's neck
To make her see that

She ain't got shit on me (that whore)
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She ain't got shit on me (that whore)

She ain't got, she ain't got Swing batta batta batta

Swing mad up at, up at, up at her

Swing batta batta batta

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