

# Fuck Ya Man

## Tila Tequila

Oh, my god, why do these girls think like  
I wanna fuck their boyfriends?  
That is like so not true  
Their boyfriends like wanna fuck me  
Like, oh, my god  
I know I'm hot and all  
But like that is so wrong  
You know so like I'm not, I'm not  
I ain't trying to fuck ya man  
Everybody knows he ma number one fan  
I done, been there, done that, bitch  
And you wanna get mad, bitch, I don't give a damn  
This is how I do, you is how I don't  
Talkin' all this shit but you know you really won't  
Feelin' insecure when I come around the spot  
Tila get it crunk, so I drop it like it's hot  
I see you in the corner grillin' me for over there  
'Cause you know ya boo like to hit me straight rare  
Nothin' up inside while he pullin' on my hair  
Hate it or love it, the underdog's right there  
I ain't trying to fuck ya man  
Everybody knows he ma number one fan  
I done, been there, done that, bitch  
And you wanna get mad, bitch, I don't give a damn  
I ain't trying to fuck ya man  
Everybody knows he ma number one fan  
I done, been there, done that, bitch  
And you wanna get mad, bitch, I don't give a damn  
I ain't tryin' to fuck ya man  
Lookin' at my MySpace, lotion in his hand  
When he look at you, he be thinkin' about me  
Take ya Benz back, bitch, now I got the key  
Flossin' 'round the city, everybody know my name  
Yeah, I got yo' man whipped, bitch with no game  
Sucka ass fool, I don't wanna wear ya chain  
I got my own diamonds spelled out in my name  
See, he the type of dude that me and my girls laugh at  
Tryin' to holla at me, nah, he can't have that  
Need to quit talkin' like a bitch 'fore I slap that

Even if I pop some pills, I wouldn't tap that  
I ain't trying to fuck ya man  
Everybody knows he ma number one fan  
I done, been there, done that, bitch  
And you wanna get mad, bitch, I don't give a damn  
I ain't trying to fuck ya man  
Everybody knows he ma number one fan  
I done, been there, done that, bitch  
And you wanna get mad, bitch, I don't give a damn  
Bitch, I got a suggestion  
Get ya ass out of my face, don't ask no question  
I'm from H-town, fool, you know what it do  
We be sippin' on some syrup and spray ya crew  
I don't know why you think I wanna rape ya boo  
But then again if I was you, I would hate me too  
I'm a badass bitch and y'all can't get nothin'  
Y'all need to tell ya boy somethin', bitch  
I ain't trying to fuck ya man  
Everybody knows he ma number one fan  
I done, been there, done that, bitch  
And you wanna get mad, bitch, I don't give a damn  
I ain't trying to fuck ya man  
Everybody knows he ma number one fan  
I done, been there, done that, bitch  
And you wanna get mad, bitch, I don't give a damn

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