

Get None (feat. Jermaine Dupri & Amil)

Tamar Braxton

Hook:

You can go home run your phone bill up, run your cell phone up

You don't get none

You can page me all you want but I won't call right back

Naw naw you won't get none

You can buy me diamonds, nice trips on the beach

But you still don't get none

Trying to use cash to get you some ass

Face the facts, nigga, you ain't gonna get none Verse 1:

Mr. First class baller

I got a few thangs to say to you

Right now you're getting on my

With your trickin' bad habit issues

I'm sure if I was with you

No doubt I would be laced up

But I got a term paper due

Don't get it confused

My mind is on other things not you Hook:

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Face the facts, nigga, you ain't gonna get none Verse 2:

I ain't a part time lover

There's a couple things I just don't do

Won't be no hoe, just drop my clothes

All those silly things that you're used to

So if you stepping then approach me like a lady

Or there is no me at all

I take my time, won't cross the line

Until I really know Bridge:

I've seen you're type before

You think you got so much game

Money is everything

And that's all I need to be happy

But it don't mean a thing

Soon you're gonna see
That's not how it should be
Until that day boy get nothingJD:
Okay if it's going like that let it go like this
Why you all up in the comer with me drinking my Cris?
Straight laughing, talking, leading me onAmil:
Huh, no that was your ass reading me wrongJD:
Now, come on, you act like I am the broke type
Can't be seriousJD:
What
You acting like I'm the hoe typeAmil:
Just cause you tricked a little doe tonight
That don't mean your taking me home tonightJD:
Shit, Is that right?Amil:
That's right, get your rap tight
Press your brakes, put off your back lightsJD:
What you sayin?
I'm playin. and I ain't gonna get get it?
Huh, I'm the man girl, look how quick I got your digitsAmil:
Oh, that's just my pagerJD:
I know that, but I'm sayingAmil:
Well, if you know that then you know I ain't gotta call back
Poppin' Cris all night
Like I'm gonna fall for that
You need more than that to pull a ballers actHook out:
You can go home run your phone bill up, run your cell phone up
You don't get none
You can page me all you want but I won't call right back
Naw naw you won't get none
You can buy me diamonds, nice trips on the beach
But you still don't get none
Trying to use cash to get you some ass
Face the facts, nigga, you ain't gonna get none

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