

All Hooked Up

All Saints

Come on, come on
Say what, say what
Yo yo, there she go
Go girl with your fine ass
You keep askin' for my time
You keep tellin' me that I'm fine
Give me your number, I won't call
Give me your pager too
Not at all will I call, not at all
I know that you want a piece of my ass
Don't you know that a guy like you wouldn't last?
Not a player, don't get paid
I'll leave you hangin' for days
Don't send me flowers, they won't do
Don't give me diamond rings
'Cause I'll take them and call you a fool
Come on, why you do me like that?
Can't you see that I wanna feel that?
Come on, why you do me like that?
Can't you see that a brother all that?
Why's this fool all up in my ass?
Doesn't he know I won't class my trash?
Why's this fool all up in my ass?
Doesn't he know that I got my own cash?
I know that you want a piece of my ass
I know you want a piece of my ass
Don't you know that a guy like you wouldn't last?
Look, don't touch, you're askin' much
Why's this fool all up in my ass?
Doesn't he know I won't class my trash?
Why's this fool all up in my ass?
Doesn't he know that I got my own cash?
Na na baby
Na na baby
Na na baby
You want what you cannot have
I know that you want a piece of my ass
Don't you know that a guy like you wouldn't last?
Look, don't touch, you're askin' much

I know that you want a piece of my ass
I'm all hooked up, you're outta luck
Don't you know that a guy like you wouldn't last?
Look, don't touch, you're askin' much
I know that you want a piece of my ass
I'm all hooked up, you're outta luck
Don't you know that a guy like you wouldn't last
Look, don't touch, you're askin' much

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