## **Classic Man (feat. Roman GianArthur)**

## **Jidenna**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

My name calling all night I could pull the wool while I'm being polite Like darling calling all night I can be a bull while I'm being polite Like oh me, oh me oh my I know many women want to be in my life Like oh me, oh me oh my Why can't every woman end up being my wife? Even if she go away, even if she go away Even if she go away, even if she go away I'm a classic man You could be mean when you look this clean I'm a classic man Calling on me like a young OG I'm a classic man Your needs get met by the street elegant old fashioned man Yeah baby I'm a classic manI burn through the hood like whoa When everybody's feeling so cold I'm cool like Nat King Cole And niggas get a bit of my glow I got charm like a leprechaun, mummafunka Now y'all fucking with the wrong mummafunka Treat me like a don, mummafunka And we don't live by the law, mummafunkaEven if she go away, even if she go away Even if she go away, even if she go away I'm a classic man You could be mean when you look this clean I'm a classic man Calling on me like a young OG I'm a classic man Your needs get met by the street elegant old fashioned man Yeah baby I'm a classic manI burn through the gate like whoa And everybody get it, we know

A love life, living like gold And niggas wanna get in my glow I got mad love for my crew, mummafunka I'm the man, who are you mummafunka? Shine bright like a jewel, mummafunka Even under fire I'm cool, mummafunka Even when she go away, even when she go away Even when she go away, even when she go away I'm a classic man You could be mean when you look this clean I'm a classic man Calling on me like a young OG I'm a classic man Your needs get met by the street elegant old fashioned man Yeah baby I'm a classic manKeep my gloves dirty but my hands clean Got to keep the business in the family Fat when I'm filling up the pantry Now my niggas slang 'caine like a dandy I tell you how it go You pull out rubber bands, I pull out an envelope The ladies on my elbow ain't for the show Every madame on my team is a top general, oh Got to be ready for war, war Should they get into my door, door? Get 'em, we'll get 'em, I know that we'll get 'em 'Cause I lived through this shit beforeI'm a classic man You could be mean when you look this clean I'm a classic man Calling on me like a young OG I'm a classic man Your needs get met by the street elegant old fashioned man Yeah baby I'm a classic man

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