

# He Ain't Me (Controversial Version) [Bonus Track]

## Marques Houston

This is mattress music  
And I am Marques Houston  
You know that your nigga can't do it like this He ain't got a flow like this  
And he ain't got that stroke like this  
And he can't curl them toes like this  
I'm telling you the truth, girl And he can't make you scream like this  
And he can't make you cream like this  
Fulfill your sexy dreams like this  
And I'm telling you the truth, girl He can't do them things that I do  
(He can't do them things that I do)  
And he can't touch your body like I do  
(He can't touch your body like I do) Tell me what I got to do to prove to you  
(Prove to you, yeah)  
And make you see  
That he ain't me, yeah He can't do them things like I do  
(He can't do them things that I do)  
And he can't touch your body like I do  
(He can't touch your body like I do) Tell me what I got to do to prove to you  
And make you see  
That he ain't me He can't lay you on your back like this  
Make your body react like this  
He can't make that ass clap like this  
I'm telling you the truth, girl Have you coming out your clothes like this  
He can't pull your clothes like this  
He can't make your love explode like this  
And I'm telling you the truth, girl He can't do them things that I do  
And he can't touch your body like I do  
(He can't touch your body like I do) Tell me what I got to do to prove to you  
(Ooh, what I gotta do now?)  
And make you see  
That he ain't me, yeah He can't do them things like I do  
(He can't do them things like I do)  
And he can't touch your body like I do  
(And he can't touch your body like I do) Tell me what I got to do to prove to you  
And make you see  
That he ain't me  
(And if I need to win that) Just ask the bed  
Just ask the dresser  
Just ask the curtains

Hold on to the bed tight(You know)  
I will be rocking up in this motherfucker  
(You know)  
I will be rocking up in this motherfucker, hey, yeah  
So just go on ahead and be real with yourselfYou know that your nigga can do it like this  
(And you know he can't, you know he can't, no)  
You know that your nigga can't do it like this  
(For sure he can't, for sure he can't, no)You know that your nigga can't do it like this  
(No, no, no, no, no, no, he can't do it like this)  
You know that your nigga can't do it like this  
(You know your nigga can't do it like this)  
(You know your nigga can't do it like this)He can't do them things like I do  
(He can't do the things like I do)  
And he can't touch your body like I do  
(And he can't touch your body like I do)Tell me what I got to do to prove to you  
(Tell me what I gotta do, tell me what I gotta do)  
And make you see  
That he ain't meHe can't do them things like I do  
(He can't touch your body, baby)  
And he can't touch your body like I do  
(He can't touch your body like I do)Tell me what I got to do to prove to you  
(Tell me what I gotta do, oh, baby)  
And make you see  
That he ain't meYou know that your nigga can't do it like this  
(You know that your nigga can't do it like this)  
You know that your nigga can't do it like this, girl  
(You know that your nigga can't do it like this)And you know, yeah

Songwriters

Chris Stokes;Eric La Sean Crawford;Marques HoustonPublished by  
NOTTING HILL SONGS, USA

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>