

Gotta Man

Frankee

[Foreign Content]At the bar when this six foot star
Came walking my way
He said shorty your looking kinda bored
Do you mind if I stayMy best friend said you gotta talk
'Cause I think he plays for Atlanta Hawks
But I can't play, maybe someday
But right now I'm okayI gotta man
(What's that got to do with me?)
I gotta man
(I'm not tryin' to hit at, see)I gotta man
(What's that got to do with me?)
I gotta man
(I'm not tryin' to hit at)I gotta man and he may not be a baller
But he's so good to me
He's around, pick up every time I call him
And he makes me so happySee there's this guy from New York
That I know wanna be with me
Got it all, plenty ends
Plenty friends from my house in MiamiTakes lots of trips, wanted me to go
And then one day I had to let him go
It sounds good and it's real sweet
But my man's all I needI gotta man
(What's that got to do with me?)
I gotta man
(I'm not tryin' to hit at, see)I gotta man
(What's that got to do with me?)
I gotta man
(I'm not tryin' to hit at)I gotta man and he may not be a baller
But he's so good to me
He's around, pick up every time I call him
And he makes me so happyI don't want nobody else plus
He's perfect for me that's what's up
Can't nobody do it better
No worries and I'm happyHe's all that I need, all I want
He's perfect for me that what's up
Can't nobody love me better
No worries and I'm happyI gotta man
(What's that got to do with me?)
I gotta man

(I'm not tryin' to hit at, see)I gotta man
(What's that got to do with me?)
I gotta man
(I'm not tryin' to hit at)I gotta man and he may not be a baller
But he's so good to me
He's around pick up every time I call him
And he makes me so happy[Foreign Content]

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