

She Don't Know

Usher

You know every super hero gotta have theme music right?
It's the one!

Usha, Usha.
This how we doin' it.
(Bangladesh)
This brand new Usha'.
On the table,
Y'all nigga's catch up.

Yeah man,
Bangladesh
U.S.
S. dot.
We don't stop.
Yeah man.

She don't know that she makin' me want her, (Yeah.)
The more she tryna keep me from her.
She don't know that she makin' me me love her, (yeah.)
The more she tryna keep me from her. (yeah.)

Girl that's so cold, (yeah.)
She know what I know, (yeah.)
But she keep her mouth closed. (yeah.)
She's so sexual, and she knows.
She don't know it's killin' me inside cause I want her body.

[Repeat: x8]
Yeah

She don't know that she makin' me want her, (Yeah.)
The more she tryna keep me from her.
She don't know that she makin' me me love her, (yeah.)
The more she tryna keep me from her. (yeah.)

Girl that's so cold, (yeah.)
She know what I know, (yeah.)
But she keep her mouth closed. (yeah.)
She's so sexual, and she knows.

She don't know it's killin' me inside cause I want her body.

[Repeat: x8]

Yeah

Ha ha, Luda! (get-get-get)

Get me bodied like Beyonce

I beat it up like Bangladesh, Shondrae (hey!)

"Can you smell what I'm cookin?" like The Rock say

Smells like a feast and you lookin' like the entre (bon appetite)

These other women just whore hors d'oeuvres

I picked you and that's what's gettin on these whores' nerves (ha!)

'Cause I be at like subpoenas when the court serves

Give me, give me love like Serena when the court serves (woo!)

'Cause she don't know that she got me wanna get frisky

'Cause pineapple juice with Conjure, got her tipsy (ow!)

And so I order more bottles of that good stuff (yeah)

It's Ludacris, women call me Mr. Good Stuff (yeah)

So I'm a take her to the rooftop, rooftop

Girl's so cold I need a flu shot, flu shot

She said she want me to take her to the shoe shop, shoe shop

And I told her "keep her head up", Tupac, Tupac

Girl, I'm gonna deal with this dilemma the best way that I know how,
Cause your killin' me with it, your just a problem that I can't put down.

Cause every time,

You get too far away.

She can tell I got something missing it be all up in my face, yeah.

Oh, oh oh

Yeah, yeah

She don't know that she makin' me want her, (Yeah.)

The more she tryna keep me from her.

She don't know that she makin' me me love her, (yeah.)

The more she tryna keep me from her. (yeah.)

Girl that's so cold, she know what I know,

But she keep her mouth closed.

She's so sexual, and she knows.

She don't know it's killin' me inside cause I want her body.

[Repeat: x8]

Yeah.

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written by DAVIS, RADRIC DELANTIC/CRAWFORD, SHONDRAE L./BRIDGES, CHRISTOPHER
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