

Badu Erykah, Booty

Badu Erykah

Mama's Gun

Booty

Your booty might be bigga

But I still can pull your nigga

But I don't want him

Ya got sugar on your pita

But ya nigga thinks I'm sweeter

But I don't want him

Ya know the whole encyclopedia

But ya nigga thinks I'm deeper

But I don't want him

Got a whole lot a junk off in ya trunk

But ya nigga think I'm live and I keep him crunk

I don't want him

Hey, hey, hey

I don't want him cause of what he doin to you

And you don't need him

Cause he ain't ready

See I don't want him

If he ain't made no arrangement with you

I hope you would've done the same thing for me too

Your kisses might be wetter

But your nigga likes mine better

But I don't want him

Ya got the beans and rice and the hot ho cakes

But ya nigga still over here in my plate

I don't want him

Ya got a PHD, Magna Cum Laude

But ya nigga love me with a GED

I don't want him

You the one with all the money

And he knows my money's funny

But I don't want him

Hey, hey, hey

I don't want him

Cause of what he doin to you

And you don't need him

Cause the boy ain't ready

Got ya pad all decked out fa sho

But ya niggas at my door, thought

I don't want him

Well you can do the butterfly and the tootsie roll

But ya nigga straight sprung off the way I stroll

I don't want him

Ya know the whole 120 + degree

But you can't keep ya guy up off his knees

I don't want him

Got a 9-5 and a 6-10

But ya nigga told me not to work again

I don't want him

Hey, hey, hey

I don't want him

Cause of what he doin to you

And you don't need him

Cause he ain't ready