Positive K, I Got A Man

Aiyyo sweetie, you're lookin kinda pretty

What's a girl like you, doin in this rough city

I'm just here, tryin to hold my own ground

Yeah, I think I like how that sound

What you say we gets to know each other better?

That sounds good but I don't think that I can let ya

I don't know, tell me is it so

Do you get a kick, out of tellin brothers no?

No it's not that see you don't understand

How should I put it, I got a man

What's your man got to do with me?

I told ya

I'm not tryin to hear that see

I'm not one of those girls that go rippin around

I'm not a dove baby, so don't play me like a clown

I'll admit, I like how you kick it

Now you're talkin baby, dats da ticket

Now don't get excited and chuck your own in

I already told ya, I got a man

What's your man got to do with me?

I got a man

I'm not tryin to hear that see

I got a man

What's your man got to do with me?

I got a man

I'm not tryin to hear that

Now you can persist and play Don Juan all night

But ain't nothin gonna change

Yeah baby, sure you're right

I'ma break it down and do whatever I gots to do

I'll tell you now, I got eyes for you

You got eyes, but they're not for me

You better use them for what they're for and that's to see

You know what's the problem, ya not used to learnin

I'm Big Daddy Longstroke, and your man's Pee Wee Herman

I got a question to ask you troop

Are you a chef, cause you keep feedin me soup

You know what they say about those who sweat thyself

You might find yourself, by yourself

I'm not waitin because I'm no waiter

So when I blow up, don't try to kick it to me later

All them girls must got you gassed

A-when they see a good thing they don't let it pass

Well that's OK, cause see if that's their plan

Cause for me, I already got a man

What's your man got to do with me?

I got a man

I'm not tryin to hear that see

I got a man

What's your man got to do with me?

I got a man

I'm not tryin to hear that

What am I, some crab inmate

that just came home from jail sweatin you for a date?

I don't want no beef, I just wants to get together

But how you talkin, pssssh, whatevah!

We can't have nothin

It all depends

Well if we can't be lovers than we can't be friends

Well then I guess it's nothing

Well hey I think you're bluffing

Well I'ma call my man

Well I can get raggamuffin

Ya better catch a flashback remember I'm not crabbin it

You know my style, from I'm Not Havin It All I remember's an excuse me miss

You can't get a guy like me with a line like this

Well look I'll treat you good

My man treats me better

I talk sweet on the phone

My man writes love letters

I'll tell you that I want you, and tell you that I care

My man says the same except he's sincere

Well I'm clean cut and dapper, that's what I'm about

My man buys me things and he takes me out

Well you can keep your man, cause I don't go that route

Don't you know yu haffa respeck me

There's a lot of girls out there who won't say no

You're out for mami with your DJ Money

Boom batter my pockets is gettin fatter

I wanna turn you on and excite you

Let me know the spot on your body and I bite you

So when your man don't treat you like he used to

I kick in like a turbo booster

You want lovin you don't have to ask when

Your man's a headache, I'll be your aspirin

All confusion, you know I'll solve em

I got a man

You got a what?

How long you had that problem?

What's your man got to do with me?

I got a man

I'm not tryin to hear that see

I got a man

What's your man got to do with me?

I got a man

I'm not tryin to hear that

I got a man

Aiyyo baby put the dial numbers or your address

I got a man

I told ya I treat you right

I got a man

Aww c'mon now ain't no future in frontin

I'm not havin it

C'mon Miss, oh we back on that again

Uhh, I'm not tryin to hear that see

I got a man

But your man ain't me

Uhh, uhh, I got a man

You got a WHAT?

Uhh, uhh, I got a man

You got a WHAT?