Yam, Who not me

Boy she got no mind of her own you said you wanted a real lady she ain't cool, fly or in tone cos she ain't nothin like me. chorus: why not me boy? why pick her? shes a user and you know it its her you don't deserve why not me boy? why pick her? you've been ripped off why can't you see? how'd she do it? (just like that) does a bit of flirtin (shes knocked ya down) wrapped around her finger (that's what you are) i say, come on over, bring it on mc miki on da mic gonna blow ya mind she ain't nothin to you but a watse of time second to minute, minute to hour give it up boy you know she just use ya yo! christy ova here listen up, listen good she ain't no-one but da playa of da 'hood c'mon look at me, tell me what u see everything you want, everything she not hey! floz steppin up takin over da flow i got looks, talent, personality don't ya know? shakin up the groove, gonna make ya move so, pick me boy, you know you want to rewind chorus raise da roof, get out the way. yin's comin up, gonna be here day to day. rock it girl, show 'em wotcha got and move it! instrumental chorus x2