

# Babyface, Grown and Sexy

[v 1]

He be playing you like you was a drive-thru  
(Looking for that quick love to go)  
I wonder when was the last time he held you  
(I bet you don't even know)  
He barely talks to you  
Bet he don't even know your number  
Got you on auto-dial  
Still he ain't called in awhile  
(Its all about the clubs right?)  
(His clothes, its all about himself, that's how he rolls)  
Ain't like you need a reason to believe him  
Well I got ten for you girl

[Chorus]

One, because I'm grown and sexy  
Two, because I know much more  
Three, you know I got whatcha missin'  
(Unless you give me credit for my number four)  
Five, cause I don't need your money  
Six, I got a real good job  
Seven, I got cash  
Eight, I got a crib  
(Even got a diamond if you're down for it)  
Nine, is cause I know you better than you know yourself  
Ten is cause I'm grown and sexy (like nobody else)

[v 2]

How you affordably get in that apartment  
(When he don't even want a job)  
The player don't amount to nothing  
(He still living with his moms)  
He only comes to you whenever he be needing something  
You know he's running game on you  
Cause all that player do . . .  
(Its all about his world, its all that he knows)  
(Its not about you girl, that's how he rolls)  
Ain't like you need a reason to believe him  
Well I got ten for you girl

[Chorus]

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Two, because I know much more  
Three, you know I got whatcha missin'  
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[Bridge]

Baby come and go with me  
Come and share my world  
(Share my world)  
He can't give you half the things I can give you girl  
Things like love because I'm grown and sexy  
Or understanding, I do it all for you  
You don't need reason to believe him  
Well I got ten for you

[chorus x 3]

One, because I'm grown and sexy  
Two, because I know much more  
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