

# Eve, You ain't gettin none

First time I seen your face I was like damn  
Put your arm around my waist I was like man  
Gentle with the touch I ain't fuss still a strong hand  
I ain't know if I should lust or play it like a man  
True I'm human like you but gotta play it smart  
Questions I gotta ask for we get this start  
Pulse racing fast damn can you feel my heart  
Got me feeling wild yeah you doin your playa part  
Tryin to feel you up excuse me I mean feel you out  
What your life like tell me what your mind about  
Oh you ain't even tryinna share no secrets straight to bis  
Wifey, baby mother, you got any kids  
One word answers oh I ain't feeling that  
Then the pain for american express black  
But I'm a play it cool and let you think you running things  
You seem official long as you ain't runnin names  
(2x)you ain't getting none  
his touch it really turns me on  
this message comes from me to you  
please stop touchin on me (you know you want it)  
but I got go  
Listen baby you know that I'm attracted to you crazy  
but I ain't gonna play stupid so you can try to play me  
You ain't really tellin me shit and tryinna slay me  
And on the real this quiet shit is startin to drive me crazy  
The only thing that's keepin me still is sex appeal  
Strong but silent type is that you what the deal you  
Know what I like on me gotta keep it real  
Something in my mind sayin that you probably got the skills  
but I ain't giving in your friends they feminine  
And I don't know how many of them you might be swimmin in  
but them lips though make me wanna try my luck  
Straight thug what I love and you got me stuck  
Cause you dress right I'm supposed to be pressed right  
But on the real you got me thinking if I could be blessed tonight  
Let me stop thinking these things it's not polite  
I wanna give it to you raw but i'mma put up a fight  
(2x)you ain't getting none  
his touch it really turns me on  
this message comes from me to you  
please stop touchin on me (you know you want it)  
but I got go  
From subliminal seduction not really touchin  
but like rubbin actin like you wantin nothin  
Your eyes say it all playboy but you no rushin  
Treat me like your pray only your sexual huntin  
I'm runnin frontin cause really I'm wantin to  
Let you lay me down pound for pound we be crushin  
I'm tight vexed cause I'm really dwellin on the sex  
Chills up my spine the way you smellin up my neck  
I'm like putty in your hands I gotta keep my composure  
Plus I'm tryinna remember how long I really known ya  
You make it hard fightin you off is like a job  
but I'm doin good so far body startin to throb  
Should I give in ready to open my garage  
and let you park in the dark but damn I gotta  
Fight you off gotta roll out but before I leave  
You need know that dinner was lovely but I really gotta go