

## **Lady Saw f/ Remy Martin**

### **"I've Got Your Man"**

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[Intro: Remy Martin]

(Uh huh) Remy Ma (Yes!) Lady Saw (Yes!)

[Lady Saw]:

Pon di remix, mek mi tell yuh this  
Bad gal seh we don't fear no one no  
Tek any man and we don't give a damn no  
Lady Saw comin out with a bang so  
Di remix haffi reach numba one yo

[Verse 1: Lady Saw]

Your man he told me that he's tired of the stuff you got  
He took one hit and said my good stuff keeps him  
comin back  
He likes it tight and said your stuff is just a little slack  
Girl don't get mad at me I'm only tellin you the fact

[Chorus: Lady Saw]

I've got your man and you can't do anything (About it)  
You may think he is comin back to you but (I doubt it)  
Don't make no sense you even call him and try to (Work  
out it)  
Cause I've got your man and you can't do anything  
(About it)

[Verse 2: Remy Martin]

Look while you, pressin the issue stressin me  
I got your man at my crib and he's blessin me  
And more or less he told me everything  
For what I see ain't no need for us to be really be  
enemies  
You may fee you the one but I'm the one he's won  
Right about now you really can't do nothin  
Cause Rem's that bitch and you sittin home sick  
I got 99 Problems near one of them bitches yes

[Chorus: Lady Saw]

I've got your man and you can't do anything (About it)  
You may think he is comin back to you but (I doubt it)  
Don't make no sense you even call him and try to (Work  
out it)

Cause I've got your man and you can't do anything  
(About it)

[Verse 3: Lady Saw]

He told me you don't give him room nor give him  
breathin space (Breathin space)  
And when he's out with friends you call and get up on  
his case (Up on his case)  
He wants a girl that's down and to not all up in his face  
That's why I'm here with him cause I'm about to take  
your place

[Chorus: Lady Saw]

I've got your man and you can't do anything (About it)  
You may think he is comin back to you but (I doubt it)  
Don't make no sense you even call him and try to (Work  
out it)  
Cause I've got your man and you can't do anything  
(About it)

[Verse 4: Remy Martin]

Can you blame him, all you try to do is claim him  
Shackle, handcuff and house train him  
I don't appreciate all the callin  
For private numbers over and over early in the mornin  
It really ain't a need to ask where he be  
When he leave nine times out of ten he's with me  
And my, specialty is cumin on faces  
So when you comin, you already know what you tastin  
It's Rem

[Verse 5: Lady Saw]

This is a lesson yuh fi listen and yuh learn  
Tek care of yuh man or else yuh lose fi yuh turn  
Respect yuh man and then yuh respect we earn  
Diss Lady Saw yuh might now get burn  
Notice, when him nah come home pon time  
Nuh cussin, all yuh do gi him a good wine  
Rub dung him belly and tickle dung him spine  
Yuh might tek a next off a him mind, but

[Chorus: Lady Saw]

I've got your man and you can't do anything (About it)  
You may think he is comin back to you but (I doubt it)  
Don't make no sense you even call him and try to (Work  
out it)  
Cause I've got your man and you can't do anything  
(About it)  
I've got your man and you can't do anything (About it)  
You may think he is comin back to you but (I doubt it)  
Don't make no sense you even call him and try to (Work

out it)  
Cause I've got your man and you can't do anything  
(About it)

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