

**LeToya f/ Nas****"She Don't"**

Visit "[She Don't](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

\*Car honk\*

[Verse One: Nas]

Nas - Some girls lie a lot  
They could be fly or not  
Actresses cry a lot  
Their girlfriends spy a lot  
They could shake your hand, girl  
Then they take your man, girl  
The hood not knowin'  
We had somethin' good goin'  
Now these shorties after me  
'Cause they saw us happy  
And that you bagged me  
Now they wishin' that they had me  
So watch who you hang with  
And who you clang with  
You know these bitches ain't shit  
They hopin' to bank chips  
With a baller - and after she done laid in his bed  
He never call her - he gamed her, then he left her for  
dead  
Birds of a feather flock together  
But chickens don't fly, they eat their own shit and die  
Don't be affiliated, the relationship we had, I tried to  
imitate it  
With somebody new, 'cause our love just disintegrated  
I paid for ice to spoil  
So I know best it's gonna take a good man to wife  
LeToya

[Verse Two: LeToya]

Hello baby, as I was walkin' by  
Hesitated and then I realized  
'There go David'  
I was surprised to see you  
And I asked - 'Do you remember me?'  
Boy I'm so elated to run into you here  
Shadow faded with diamonds in your ears  
The memories that go, I don't wanna let go  
Hear you say you got a girlfriend, but I know

[Chorus: LeToya]

She don't even touch you like this (no)  
She don't even kiss you like this (Oh noooo)  
She don't even treat you like I do (like I do)  
Boy you know that (boy you know that)  
She don't even touch you like this (ooooohh)  
She don't even kiss you like this (ooh nooo)  
She don't even treat you like I do

[Verse Three: LeToya]

Ooh, I see us makin' plans  
Me and you, forget your circumstance  
Don't be actin' like me and you don't go way back  
Late night tippin' in yo Cadillac  
See I'm no psychic, but I can understand  
She's a sidekick, but I know all your fantasies  
She can't do it to you like I used to  
And you know that I know  
That she can't do you like I do, whoa

[Chorus: LeToya]

She don't even touch you like this  
She don't even kiss you like this (Ooooh)  
She don't even treat you like I do (like I do)  
Boy you know that (boy you know that)  
She don't even touch you like this (she can kiss you..  
no-no)  
She don't even kiss you like this (she can treat you.. no-  
no)  
She don't even treat you like I do (whoaaaa)

[Verse Three: LeToya]

Look at me and tell me you ain't feelin' me  
Boy you know that I'm the one you need  
(oh-oh-oh)  
She's a waste of time, I can love you riigghhhtt  
(Boy you know that)  
I already know you want it personal  
So there ain't no need to take it slow  
(oh-oh-oh, you know)  
You know your best is your first  
So tell me why you're with her

[Chorus: LeToya]

She don't even touch you like this (whoaaa)  
She don't even kiss you like this (she can neither kiss  
you baby)  
She don't even treat you like I do (like I do)  
Boy you know that (boy you know that)  
She don't even touch you like this (she don't even)

She don't even kiss you like this (she don't even)  
She don't even treat you like I do  
(she don't even touch you like I do now, boy you know  
that)

Visit [LeToya f/ Nas](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.