

Ludacris f/ Ester Dean, Flo Rida

"I Know You Got a Man"

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[Chorus: Flo Rida] + (Ester Dean) I know you got a man,
man, man But tell me what your man, man, man Gotta
do with me, me, me (uh-oh, uh-oh-oh) Gotta do with
me, me, me (uh-oh, uh-oh-oh) (I know you got a girl,
girl, girl) (But tell me what your girl, girl, girl) (Gotta do
with me, me, me - uh-oh, uh-oh-oh) (Gotta do with me,
me, me - uh-oh, uh-oh-oh) [Ludacris] Hahaha, listen I
know you got a man but your man ain't Luda (Luda) So
please don't let him fool ya cause the nigga don't really
know how to do ya Who's your daddy rollin all up in the
Caddy sunroof top with the diamond in the back?
(back) Comin to get some of the bomb in the sack like a
bomb in Iraq, I'ma come and attack every inch, of yo'
body after the af-terparty And then on to the hotel
lobby ridin me like a Ducati Faster than a, Bugatti I'm
like, whoa kemosabe Good golly shawty a freak, well
she been practicin Pilates (woo!) I'm probably just
trippin, tongue sk-skippin like the track, broke But if she
think I'm frontin just wait 'til she see my backstroke
(hah!) I'll be yo' side piece, but what's our future plans?
Cause I be on ya like DAAAAMN! [Chorus] [Flo Rida]
Hey, okay okay So that's yo' mans and dem, damn I
ain't tellin you to cancel him Damn d-do yo' thang, look
shawty I gotta respect yo' antonym Damn d-dere yo'
boyfriend, I just wanna be yo' toy friend Yo' other other
man, not yo' I-I-lover man, a undercover man How
many rubberbands it would take for you lil' mama to be
apart of my plan? What do you need in advance? I can
see both of us showin in France I got the back of yo'
thong in my hand, Louis Vuitton, no more Donna Karan
Couple of stacks, s-so what is you sayin? Like Denzel
Washington, "My man" I don't wanna hear no mo'-mo'
'bout him, what he gotta do with me? You a grown-ass
woman, I'm a grown-ass man so we both know a lot
about the birds and the bees Hold up shawty let's
conversate, conjugate, constipate Get stuck on each
other, you comin up out of yo' lingerie Hey, I know you
got a man [Chorus] [Ludacris] Not a, not a, not a damn
thang He wouldn't know what to do if he tried and I ain't
hatin You need some room to breathe and I could be
yo' ventilation You need a lil' love and just a lil'

stimulation A hug, a lil' kiss and then a lil' penetration
Give it to you like you never had it befo' and you ain't
never gonna think about his ass again Lips, hips, eyes,
thighs, yeah I'm gonna have to give that ass a ten And
they can get a five, even though one of 'em kinda fine
But ain't none of 'em got nothin on you, you So let's go
somewhere to dine and sip some expensive wine Later
on tell me what we gon' do, do We gon' bump and we
gon' grind, so good it should be a crime And next time
tell yo' friends to come too, too (woo!) [Chorus]

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