

Brian Mcknight

"She Used To Be My Girl"

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[Speaking:]

Yeah
That feels sexy right there
Yea, feel us on this one
B. McKnight
Rettin and Bah
Uh, this is not another love song

[Verse 1:]

See, I know what you thinkin
You feelin like a lucky guy
I was the same way
'Cause she was hard to come by
I was on her so hard
That I almost lost my hustle
(Go 'head Playboy do your thang)
Don't be mad when she calls my name

[Chorus:]

Walkin 'round, sportin her, holdin her hand
Doin it big like you're the man
But she was (my girl)
She used to be (my girl)
I must admit that she's a ten
Bet she didn't tell you 'bout way back then
When she was (my girl)
She used to be (my girl)

[Verse 2:]

See I know how you're feelin
I used to be in your shoes
So come down with the attitude
You're just the next "somebody new"
You never know how much she's feelin you
So be happy that you got her
(Don't know much about you dudes)
Sorry I gotta break the news

[Bridge:]

She's still thinkin 'bout me
And I'll tell you why

She couldn't even hold her head up
When you're by
Don't go hatin on me
It's just a game
You want her, you got her
Take her, you got her
To me it's all the same

[Chorus:]

Walkin 'round, sportin her, holdin her hand (yea-ha)
Doin it big like you're the man
But she was (my girl)
She used to be (my girl)
I must admit that she's a ten
Bet she didn't tell you 'bout way back then
When she was (my girl)
She used to be (my girl)

Walkin 'round, sportin her, holdin her hand
Doin it big like you're the man (yea-ha)
But she was (my girl)
She used to be (my girl)
I must admit that she's a ten
Bet she didn't tell you 'bout way back then
When she was (my girl)
She used to be (my girl)

[Hook:]

Erotic, exotic
Must admit she's got it
(She used to be my girl)
Sexy patell and
Built like a stallion
(She used to be my girl)
You got her, so flaunt her
Kknow everybody wants her
(She used to be my girl)
'Cause you might not be the only
So never leave her lonely
She's still thinkin 'bout me

[Bridge:]

She's still thinkin 'bout me
(And looky here, yea)
And I'll tell you why
She couldn't even hold her head up
When you're by
(Hey, hey yea)
Don't go hatin on me
It's just a game
You want her, you got her

Take her, you got her
To me it's all the same

[Words sang over repeating chorus:]

She used to be down with me
She used to be a freak for me
We used to hold hands
She used to understand
She used to get down with me
he used to take trips with me
She used to wiggle her hips for me
She used to lick her lips for me
She used to, she used to
She used to, she used to
She used to be my girl
She used to be my girl
She used to be my girl

[x4:]

Yea, yea, yea, yea
Used to be my girl

[Chorus Fading:]

Walkin 'round, sportin her, holdin her hand
Doin it big like you're the man
But she was (my girl)
She used to be (my girl)
I must admit that she's a ten
Bet she didn't tell you 'bout way back then
When she was (my girl)
She used to be (my girl)

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