J. Geils Band "Betcha Never Had"

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Body like a mutha fucka, damn baby u
Ridin like a vet trucker, hold up what u say
I'll be pleasin you u'll be pleasin me
Promise me u'll stay here and never leave me
But hold up let me say somethin, pretty mamma thang
Why am I gonna tell you somethin, that I don't mean
Cuz we in the heat of the moment, givin u the biz
B4 I came to the house I told u
Don't be catchin fellins

[Hook:]

I cann tell you never had
A nigga this young put it on ya
Askin why I wint stay the night, and hold ya
I can tell you never had
A young nigga take the cat from ya
Then say I can't stay
Got something eles to tend to
I can tell you aint never had it had it

Now why you gotta make this
A situation
You met the kid and decided
That u wanted to dig in
When I said u agreed that it
Wouldn't be no static
Yes I promise to heat it up
Take it down south girl and eat it up
Never agreed to have chains on me
When it's time to leave

[Hook]

[Bridge:]

Damn I can't lie, I know
U got skill and u want us to be close
But I'm not ready to let go
Of bein free to lay my head
Where I fell like
Girl, I told you once b4 so
Just can you understand

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