

Joe "It Ain't Like That"

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Oh girl, every time I turn around, you got a quiz
Where you at, where you goin', where you've been?
Well, I guess that you've been talkin' to your friends
Here we go again

Somebody said, somebody saw me droppin' shorty at
the curb
She had low rise jeans and some curves
I swear to God it wasn't me, that's my word
I don't care what they say

I'm not the only one with a cranapple Benz
Drop top sittin' on, on 24 inch rims
I was a player, we all know this is true
Now that we're together, boo, I ain't crushing no one
but you

Every time I go, you start to trip
Thinking I'll be with some other chick
Worryin' about things that don't exist
Girl, it ain't like that, girl, it ain't like that

I used to have a black book that's for sure
But I don't call them numbers anymore
'Cause I'm your man, baby, you should know
Girl, it ain't like that, it ain't like that

Think about it, when you met me, girl
You know my game was tight
Had my choice of any woman that I liked
Then I met somebody special in my life
Till I saw you, baby

Told you then, "Better be careful
What you're hearin' from your friends"
That they're tryin' to come between us in the end
'Cause I chose to be with you, not one of them
That's what it is, baby

I'm not the only one in a cranapple Benz

Drop top sittin' on, on 24 inch rims
I was a player, everybody knows this is true
Now that we're together boo, I ain't crushing no one but
you

Every time I go, you start to trip
Thinking I'll be with some other chick
Worryin' about things that don't exist
Girl, it ain't like that, girl, it ain't like that

I used to have a black book that's for sure
But I don't call them numbers anymore
'Cause I'm your man, baby, you should know
Girl, it ain't like that

I'm hopin' I can run off the grind, you're the one
And look, girl, you got all my time, you're the one
I choose to have my baby, wanna make my lady
Even though you're driving me crazy

You're the one, whose name is on my bank account
The only one who spends my cash in large amounts
So check out your finger, girl, look how it's blingin', girl
Don't believe the things you've heard

Every time I go, you start to trip
Thinking I be with some other chick
Worryin' about things that don't exist
Girl, it ain't like that

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But I don't call them numbers anymore
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Girl, it ain't like that

I used to have a black book that's for sure
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'Cause I'm your man, baby, you should know
Girl, it ain't like that

It ain't, it ain't like that, no

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