

Mary J. Blige Feat. Ludacris "Grown Woman"

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M.J.B!

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Now who you talkin' to? Baby I'm grown
Now who you talkin' to? Baby I'm grown
Now who you talkin' to? Baby I'm grown
Who you talkin' to? Baby I'm grown, hey!

Got what you want
Got what you need
Got what you want
Got what you need

Got what you want
Got what you need
Got what you want
Got what you need

Michael Kors gear on and Valentino
Yves St. Laurent, platforms Malandrino
Full length sable, way down to the carpet
Look good on the mannequin but wait until I rock it

I gotcha lookin' at me, wanna pat me like the police
The FDNY can't put out the fire on me
I got what you want and what you need is all in me
I'm a grown woman, baby, can't you see?

(Keep callin')
Keep callin' me, callin' me, callin' me baby
(Oh, keep callin')
Keep callin' me, callin' me, callin' me baby
(Oh, keep, keep, keep, keep callin')
Keep callin' me, callin' me, callin' me baby
Keep callin' me, callin' me, M.J.B!

Got what you want
Got what you need
Got what you want
Get it from me

Got what you want
Got what you need
Got what you want
Got what you need

Now, tell your sister that you in love with a grown woman
Tell your brother you in love with a grown woman
Tell your daddy you in love with a grown woman
Tell your mama you in love with a grown woman

I wear these Seven jeans but baby they don't wear me
I keep it covered up, uh, 'cause I'm a lady
I know how to show a little somethin'™,
somethin'™
You can't see what's under there 'cause I'm a grown woman

I'm so sexy, remain a mystery
'Cause everybody always want what they can't see
And what they can't have and what they can't grab
And what they can't buy and baby that's me!

Keep callin' me, callin' me, callin' me baby
Keep callin' me, callin' me, callin' me baby
Keep callin' me, callin' me, callin' me baby
Keep callin' me, callin' me, M.J.B!

Luda! I ain't lyin'™ I think I'm in love with a grown woman
She stay stuntin'™ got sweet lovin'™ and
homecookin'™
Been known to make her moan 'til the break of dawn
A little lady in the street but at home I give her a grown whuppin'™

Yeah! I hit the jeweler and make a chain
Flawless white diamonds and I put that on e'rythang
Mami stylin'™, she knows how to accessorize
And we some stairmasters, I make her get her exercise

With your sexy thighs, body got me mesmerized
Little boys is scurred and other guys be petrified
But I can handle it, scramble it and dismantle it
Manage to get managed before I late night candle it

Blow 'em out, show 'em out and show 'em how it's done
And ain't no need to venture out and she's my only one

Yep, I love my grown woman and she love me back
Made me a grown *** man, now what you think of that?

Now keep-keep-keep-keep, keep-keep it right there
Now keep-keep-keep-keep, keep-keep it right there
Now keep-keep-keep-keep, keep-keep it right there
Now keep-keep-keep-keep, keep-keep it right there

Got what you want
Got what you need
Got what you want
Get it from me

Got what you want
Got what you need
Got what you want
Got what you need

Now tell your sister that you in love with a grown
woman
Tell your brother you in love with a grown woman
Tell your daddy you in love with a grown woman
Tell you mama you in love with a grown woman

I got, got the mojo
I got, got the mojo
I got, got the mojo
I got, got the mojo

I got my mojo back, my mojo back
I got my mojo back, my mojo back
I got my, hey, I got it

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