

Miss B

"Grown Man Ft. Torica"

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Just A Little Bit..

I want a grown man
(i want a grown man yeah yeah yeahhh)

Ay im lookin for that thug wit his grown man on,
grown man on, grown man on,
Any thugs in the club got his grown man on? Grown
man on, Grown man on.
White tee's, baggy jeans, you can leave em at home,
leave em at home, leave em at home.
cause tonight i dont wanna see no throwback on,
cause im lookin for that thug wit his grown man on.

[Torica]
He care more about his rims than his timbs,
Envisu on his jeans (thats not what i want)
he just wanna be icy, aint lookin for no wifey,
(thats not what i want)
he can ride on 24's but cant open up my doors,
(thats not what i want)
yeah his pockets kinda fat but he dont know how to act,
(thats not what i want)

[Miss B]
See i be the type that be lookin for a star,
6 foot 1 i hope he standin at the bar,
i just be gettin my hopes up man,
im lookin for the one, not a one night stand,
white tee's baggy jeans, yo im tired of that scene,
throwback, fitted caps, give me somethin else please,
i aint the one that be chargin niggas fee's,
take some money get cha gear up,
bless a nigga like he sneezed (achoo)
hell nah i aint lookin for da ice,
but a stand up guy has to dress real nice,(nice)
what? too much to ask for right?
pull ya pants up nigga, i aint sayin wear em tight.

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Can i get a pair of jeans and a button down,(yes)
white tee underneath see you grown now,
braided or faded dont matter to me,
prefer the even steven, no offence im talkin bout me,
im talkin bout B and what i like in a man,
put that nigga on a sweater and a nice pair of pants,
i aint sayin everyday, i like the preppy look,
but when you courtin missbehavin do it by the books,
so ladies if you feelin me just wave ya hands in the air,
and wave em all around like you just dont care,
bein a grown man, get cha number back now,
look around homie grown men come rare,
put him in a nice shirt, air forces,
treat em to the Grammy's then i might source him,
but boy stay fly, think a nigga endorsed him,
took a class in miss B like i forced him.

He care more about his rims than his timbs,
(?) (thats not what i want)
he just wanna be crazy, aint lookin for no wifey,
(thats not what i want)
he can ride on 24's but cant open up my doors,
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mmmm hmmm mmmm hmmmmm.

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