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Mya "Sophisticated Lady"

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Sophisticated lady But nasty when I wanna be I see ya starin' from across the room And you can't keep your eyes off me

Got you wrapped around my finger, baby Like a puppet on a string Have you in cuffs like cops and robbers, baby 'Cause touchin' me's a felony put ya hands up

Take control (Control) Control of you (Of you) You do what I tell you to

l'm ya momma (Don't call me by my name) Let's play house (That's right) When your bad (Pull your pants down) You get time out

'Cause I'm cold (Cold) Blooded (Blooded) Boy who does it belong to

Cold (Cold) Blooded (Blooded) Got you thinkin', who's that lady But it ain't that complicated 'cause I

Yeah, I got an attitude Did you say somethin' smart 'Cause I like confrontations baby Yo, what's up Mr.Big Stuff Who do ya think ya are? Guaranteed to spend your money (Money baby) 'Cause you know I'm worth the wait (Worth the wait)

And I bet ya bottom dollar That I can make ya hollar It's a shame, shame, shame Ya heart'll break, oh

Drop my pencil purposely (Drop my pencil) That's right Bend down to pick it up Why's everybody starin' at me

Mirror, mirror (I'm so pretty) On the wall (I can't handle myself)

Who's the flyest (Say what?) Of them all (It's me)

'Cause I'm cold (Cold) Blooded (Blooded) (Whoa, yeah, yeah) I'll sexually harass you (Sexually harass you)

Cold (Cold) Blooded (Blooded) (Whoa, whoa, yeah) Got you thinkin', who's that lady

But it ain't that complicated my man

Take control (Control) Control of you (Of you) You do what (You do what) I tell you to (I tell you to my baby, baby) l'm ya momma (l'm ya momma) Let's play house (Don't call me by my name) When your bad (When your bad) You get time out, freeze

Pull it out, put it on the table Let me see if you're able Pull it out, put it on the table, oh

Take it out, throw it on the table Show me what I paid for Take it out, lay it on the table Can you reach my naval

'Cause I'm cold (Cold) Blooded (Blooded) (Yeah, yeah) Boy who does it belong to (I like no protection)

Cold (Cold) Blooded (Blooded) Got you thinkin', who's that lady But it ain't that complicated my man

Cold (Cold) (Gimme ya love, gimme ya love) Blooded (Blooded) I'll sexually harass you (Gimme ya love, gimme ya love)

Cold (Cold) (Gimme ya love, gimme ya love) Blooded (Blooded) Got you thinkin', who's that lady (Gimme ya love, gimme ya love) But it ain't that complicated (Gimme ya love, gimme ya love) Thanks, that was fun, now get out Visit <u>Mya</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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