

Tila Tequila "Fuck Ya Man"

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Oh, my god, why do these girls think like
I wanna fuck their boyfriends?
That is like so not true
Their boyfriends like wanna fuck me

Like, oh, my god
I know I'm hot and all
But like that is so wrong
You know so like I'm not, I'm not

I ain't trying to fuck ya man
Everybody knows he ma number one fan
I done, been there, done that, bitch
And you wanna get mad, bitch, I don't give a damn

This is how I do, you is how I don't
Talkin' all this shit but you know you really won't
Feelin' insecure when I come around the spot
Tila get it crunk, so I drop it like it's hot

I see you in the corner grillin' me for over there
'Cause you know ya boo like to hit me straight rare
Nothin' up inside while he pullin' on my hair
Hate it or love it, the underdog's right there

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I ain't tryin' to fuck ya man
Lookin' at my MySpace, lotion in his hand
When he look at you, he be thinkin' about me
Take ya Benz back, bitch, now I got the key

Flossin' 'round the city, everybody know my name
Yeah, I got yo' man whipped, bitch with no game

Sucka ass fool, I don't wanna wear ya chain
I got my own diamonds spelled out in my name

See, he the type of dude that me and my girls laugh at
Tryin' to holla at me, nah, he can't have that
Need to quit talkin' like a bitch 'fore I slap that
Even if I pop some pills, I wouldn't tap that

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Bitch, I got a suggestion
Get ya ass out of my face, don't ask no question
I'm from H-town, fool, you know what it do
We be sippin' on some syrup and spray ya crew

I don't know why you think I wanna rape ya boo
But then again if I was you, I would hate me too
I'm a badass bitch and y'all can't get nothin'
Y'all need to tell ya boy somethin', bitch

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