

Trey Songz "She Aint My Girl"

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Ohhhhh... (Yannie, What Up)
Oh she aint my girl, ye-eah (ye-eah) Nooo
Oh-o (oh-o) ye-eah, ye-e-ye-eah (Song Book!)
it's Sammie Baby

(Trey Songz)
Heavy lil make-up on, Baby so flawless
I just wanna wake up on, her body in the morning
My tender own ringtone
So I know when she calling (she's my only love)
Shawty got an ass so fat
I love to jump on it
But she aint, she aint, she aint my, me and her do it big
What it is, six speed two seats to the crib
And im feeling on her thigh rite now
And the ceiling is the sky rite now
yeah, she workin them shoes
I purchased dem, lambs and she keeps em on
While we get our secret on yeah, she gets it in
Yeah, we get it in, only on the weekends

(Chorus)
Cuz she aint my girl, she aint my girl, she aint my girl,
she aint my girl
I be playing with her body
She be playing with my mind
All the time cuz her man aint home
She aint my girl, she aint got my girl, she aint my girl
Gotta pretty lil shawty
And im feeling on her body
Every time that her man be gone

(Sammie)
Yu aint the only, homie
I then been there before
The way she be on me, moaning
I don't wanna let her go, Nooo
We be getting all nasty like
She said her man don't been doing it right
So she holds, me closely
Damn she fits my appetite
I eat it up

Mmmm mmm mmm good
Her loving is so damn good oohaaa
I can't front she know exactly what I want

But its only when her man ain't home

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She aint my girl, she aint got my girl, she aint my girl,
she aint my girl
Gotta pretty lil shawty
And im feeling on her body
Every time that her man be gone

(Trey Songz)

I love to be up under that
She keeps me coming back
All up in the sack
Like a quarterback
Then we run it back
Like a running back
And every time she leaves,
She makes me want her back

(Sammie)

I love to be up under that
She keeps me coming back
All up in the sack
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Yeah (x15)

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