Trey Songz "She Ain't My Gurl"

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"She Ain't My Gurl"

Ohhhhh... (Yannie, What Up)
Oh she ain't my girl, ye-eah (ye-eah) Nooo
Oh-o (oh-o) ye-eah, ye-e-ye-eah (song bird)
And Sammie

[Verse 1: Trey Songz]

Very lil make up on, baby so flawless

I just wanna wake up on ha body in the morning

My tender own ringbone

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 ain't, she ain't my, me and her do it

big

What it is, six speed to seats to the crib

And I'm feeling on her thigh rite now

And the ceiling is the sky rite now

Let's, shes working those 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:]

Cause she ain't my girl, she ain't my girl, she ain't my girl, she ain't my girl

I be playing with her body

She be playing with my mind

All the time cause her man ain't home

She ain't my girl, she ain't my girl, she ain't my girl

Gotta pretty lil shawty

And I'm feeling on her body

Every time her man be gone

[Verse 2: Sammie]

You ain't the only, only

I've been there before

The way she be groaning, moaning

I don't wanna let her go

We be getting all nasty like

She said her man don't been doing it right

So she holds me closely Damn she fixes my appetite I eat it up Mmmm mmm good Her loving is so damn good I can't front she know exactly what I want But it's only when her man ain't home

[Chorus:1

Cause she ain't my girl, she ain't my girl, she ain't my girl, she ain't my girl I be playing with her body She be playing with my mind All the time cause her man at home She ain't my girl, she ain't my girl, she ain't my girl, she ain't my girl Gotta pretty lil shawty And I'm feeling on her body Every time her man be gone

[Bridge: Trey Songz and Sammie]

[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:1

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