U Ain't Got Me by Changing Faces "Baby U Ain't Got Me"

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(feat. Queen Pen)

[Intro]

Boy, I think that you should know You could have all the doe But you can't buy me, money can't buy me

[1: Changing Faces]

You can have all the whips

You can have all the cribs

You can have all the chips

You can have all the hits

You have any girl you need

You can be living like a king

That don't mean anything you see

Cuz baby you ain't got me

[CF]

Baby, I know you're not tryin' to tempt me
Gas me up on empty
When you know I peeped game right from the door
You're mistaking
To think that I'll go crazy
You may think that I'm hating
But I'm not the least bit infatuated

[2: CF]

I'm not impressed
With all these things you own
Could care less, save that
For some chick who don't know
I want a man who's got
It goin' on up top
And I know doe is cool
But it don't buy my love

[Repeat 1]

[CF]

Now you're skatin' On Cloud Nine cuz they been Playing your song on a station
And all them fakers are your new-found friends
Livin' lavish when you know you're average
You're too much with karats
Check you got a Benz
I was diggin' you more when you had nothing

[Repeat 2] [Repeat 1]

[Queen Pen]

I see this end of the street done fucked your head up You done made a little doe and stepped your game up But you can't handle it like a real nigga could I'd rather you stay broke and never left out the hood You don't impress me yo, cuz I knew you from before When you was doin' spot dates before doin' major tours

Before you hit it big, when you didn't have no whip You was a nice guy, way back then And I, can't deny, now you ain't worth shit Tell me how you gon' live off of one good hit? Go on, run your game on some new jack chicks Cuz me and Changing Faces, we own our own chips nigga

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