

The Samples

"Not That Kinda Girl"

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I see you've fallen, fallen for me,
That's not the thing too do.
I'll tell you straight up now,
Listen while I'm saying now,
I'll play you like a fool.

You think I'm pretty,
Such a pity don't know what you've got.
And wife material is something that I'm really not.
Don't even think about,
Taking me to momma's house,
Taking me to momma's house.

Oooo

I warned you from the start,
That boy, I'm not that kinda girl. (kinda girl, kinda girl)
Ooo
I'm gonna break your heart,
Tear it up cause that's the way I work. (way I work, way I
work)
Ooo

No, I'm that woman, I'm free to roam,
Won't blow you kisses, down the telephone.
I warned you from the start,
That boy, I'm not that kinda girl. (kinda girl, kinda girl)

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