

Dobavka**"Lady Don't Tek No"**

Visit "[Lady Don't Tek No](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Lady don't take no shit insist on respect
Insist to walk around like a woman
She won't speak less it's something worth sayin
Don't play, the girl take herself so serious
People stare curious
She got a natural way, her hips sway furious, yet
luxurious
Carries herself like the cutest most purdiest
Thing you've seen, this side of the bay
Go about her business so purpose-fully
She got razor sharp wit and she just won't quit
Flauntin it, body built like a house made outta bricks
She got the smile, the style and finesse
And bounded with the blessed and profound intellect
Select few have ever seen her butt naked
And they too wanna see the rep protected, cause...

She don't like violence
But she can throw them things so don't let your guard
down
Her thighs are soft but her eyes are
You can't just try tell her c'mon now
She did surgery with daisies
Alice Walker, Nicki Giovanni, o honey
Say she wanna be a doctor,
And I'll be some damn sure she could be teachin
somebody
School to street smarts, girl ain't no dummy one
He can not make it back while then it ain't about the
money
The boys and guys [???] act funny whenever the
queen's coming around the town yeah

Sweet top, London, Rome, outta sight, outta mind with
the freaky shh
That she can't quite see, but she can't quite know
And it lies in the gentle, come better than that

Wherever you took my head baby send it home, send it
on home
I really think I lost my head cause this females on

All the clerks wanna offer your help, all the folks
compliment your style
Little children wanna jump in your lap, girl I wanna do
that myself
She ain't known [???] she's committed since, and ain't
finished shit
But, because of her dis-po-sit-ion, she ain't subject to
crit-i-cizm
That's why the other women started mimicking,
She ain't tripping off no images,
Her interests are all limitless, she ain't limited by
inhibitions lord
Bout miss imagination, she wants this [???] of me jack
That had me out in space, somewhere just floatin not
knowing the way back
You know how I can't always rhythm, everything that
you're saying bout have the time
When I hear your voice you support your boys,
But all of that body language girl it's alright

It's alright, it's alright now, a little ride in your [???]
How'd you get so neat
And just when I think I know your style, I notice some I
ain't been
Don't give me no silent treatment girl
We tried to sing your name in latin baby
Ain't that my obligation, no no no

[laced vocals that fade out...]

Visit [Dobavka](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.