

## **Tamar Braxton**

### **"Get None"**

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Hook:

You can go home run your phone bill up, run your cell  
phone up  
You don't get none  
You can page me all you want but I won't call right back  
Naw naw you won't get none  
You can buy me diamonds, nice trips on the beach  
But you still don't get none  
Trying to use cash to get you some ass  
Face the facts, nigga, you ain't gonna get none

Verse 1:

Mr. First class baller  
I got a few things to say to you  
Right now you're getting on my  
With your trickin' bad habit issues  
I'm sure if I was with you  
No doubt I would be laced up  
But I got a term paper due  
Don't get it confused  
My mind is on other things not you

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Verse 2:

I ain't a part time lover  
There's a couple things I just don't do  
Won't be no hoe, just drop my clothes  
All those silly things that you're used to  
So if you stepping then approach me like a lady  
Or there is no me at all  
I take my time, won't cross the line  
Until I really know

Bridge:  
I've seen you're type before  
You think you got so much game  
Money is everything  
And that's all I need to be happy  
But it don't mean a thing  
Soon you're gonna see  
That's not how it should be  
Until that day boy get nothing

JD:  
Okay if it's going like that let it go like this  
Why you all up in the comer with me drinking my Cris?  
Straight laughing, talking, leading me on

Amil:  
Huh, no that was your ass reading me wrong

JD:  
Now, come on, you act like I am the broke type  
Can't be serious

JD:  
What  
You acting like I'm the hoe type

Amil:  
Just cause you tricked a little doe tonight  
That don't mean your taking me home tonight

JD:  
Shit, Is that right?

Amil:  
That's right, get your rap tight  
Press your brakes, put off your back lights

JD:  
What you sayin?  
I'm playin. and I ain't gonna get get it?  
Huh, I'm the man girl, look how quick I got your digits

Amil:  
Oh, that's just my pager

JD:  
I know that, but I'm saying

Amil:  
Well, if you know that then you know I ain't gotta call  
back

Poppin' Cris all night  
Like I'm gonna fall for that  
You need more than that to pull a ballers act

Hook out:

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