

Talib Kweli % Hi Tek F/ Mos Def, Jane Doe, Punch, "You Ain't Gettin None"

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First time I seen your face I was like damn
Put your arm around my waist I was like man
Gentle with the touch I ain't fuss still a strong hand
I ain't know if I should lust or play it like a man
True I'm human like you but gotta play it smart
Questions I gotta ask for we get this start
Pulse racing fast damn can you feel my heart
Got me feeling wild yeah you doin your playa part
Tryin to feel you up excuse me I mean feel you out
What your life like tell me what your mind about
Oh you ain't even tryna share no secrets straight to
bis
Wifey, baby mother, you got any kids
One word answers oh I ain't feeling that
Then the pain for american express black
But I'm a play it cool and let you think you running
things
You seem official long as you ain't runnin names

(2x)you ain't getting none
his touch it really turns me on
this message comes from me to you
please stop touchin on me (you know you want it)
but I got go

Listen baby you know that I'm attracted to you crazy
but I ain't gonna play stupid so you can try to play me
You ain't really tellin me shit and tryna slay me
And on the real this quiet shit is startin to drive me
crazy
The only thing that's keepin me still is sex appeal
Strong but silent type is that you what the deal you
Know what I like on me gotta keep it real
Something in my mind sayin that you probably got the
skills
but I ain't giving in your friends they feminine
And I don't know how many of them you might be
swimmin in
but them lips though make me wanna try my luck
Straight thug what I love and you got me stuck
Cause you dress right I'm supposed to be pressed right

But on the real you got me thinking if I could be
blessed tonight
Let me stop thinking these things it's not polite
I wanna give it to you raw but i'mma put up a fight

(2x)you ain't getting none
his touch it really turns me on
this message comes from me to you
please stop touchin on me (you know you want it)
but I got go

From subliminal seduction not really touchin
but like rubbin actin like you wantin nothin
Your eyes say it all playboy but you no rushin
Treat me like your pray only your sexual huntin
I'm runnin frontin cause really I'm wantin to
Let you lay me down pound for pound we be crushin
I'm tight vexed cause I'm really dwellin on the sex
Chills up my spine the way you smellin up my neck
I'm like putty in your hands I gotta keep my composure
Plus I'm trynna remember how long I really known ya
You make it hard fightin you off is like a job
but I'm doin good so far body startin to throb
Should I give in ready to open my garage
and let you park in the dark but damn I gotta
Fight you off gotta roll out but before I leave
You need know that dinner was lovely but I really gotta
go

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