

## She Don't Want A Man Part II

Curren\$y

House deeds, joint account  
House deeds, joint account bank statements  
Ayy  
Uh

Home girl woke up in my crib  
Knowing damn well she ain't 'posed to be here  
She was steppin' out on her man for a few years  
The man was a sham, she wanna be here  
But she can't leave 'cause her life complicated  
There's house deeds, joint account bank statements  
She want me in her life, said I'm her vacation, stress relief  
Channel odors that elevatin' off my own weed  
You love I got my own strain  
And I ain't like them other niggas that she dealt with  
She said this the only time that she felt this  
She want all my time, man, she kinda selfish  
She got a man at home she been finessin'  
He been all through her phone, reading her messages  
She been left me alone, she been tellin' him  
She's still comin' through, know I'm still nailin' it

Yeah, yeah, she don't want a man, she just wanna fuck  
Yeah, she don't want a man, she just wanna fuck  
Yeah, she don't want a man, she just wanna fuck  
He tell her bounce the check but I tell her roll the weed up  
She don't want a man, she just wanna fuck  
I pick her up in my Camaro, drop her off in a Bentley truck  
She don't want a man, she just

It's 2 AM, she downstairs in his Benz  
I roll the joint, zip my Bape, put it in, slid in  
Gave directions, make a right, spin this bend  
Stop right here, don't be nervous girl, that my man  
Give me 10, I'll be right back  
Let's get a suite at The Ritz, we gon' count these stacks, I know you like t  
hat  
Livin' on the edge, countin' that show money  
Like I'm countin' drug dealer bread  
A nigga know about me but he don't care  
He don't wanna break the home up, his kids up there  
But the shit ain't fair, and the disrespect  
Got him contemplatin' pullin' up on my set  
That's pretty much homie puttin' the rope on his neck  
That's pretty much home boy drowning himself  
'Cause the water's deep and dark  
And I got his girl on a yacht  
And my homies with the sharks  
So play it smart, makin' money will mend a broken heart  
And all things will eventually fall apart  
I'm in a Porsche, a Ferrari, oh shawty, break it off  
Her ass soft, smack it hard, oh, that's all she want

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She don't want a man, she just wanna fuck  
I pick her up in my Camaro, drop her off in a Bentley truck  
She don't want a man, she just wanna fuck, ayy

Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy  
(She don't want a man, she just wanna fuck)  
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