

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 that
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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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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