

Don't stand so close to me
Ya better hide your eyes or he gonna see
That you got that Swayze, you got me shook
Should have known better, boy I wrote the book
And there ain't nothing to say about it
I don't know what to do without it

Goddamn, why you talkin' to me
You know, you ain't supposed to be
Goddamn, why you talkin' to me (Here I am)
You know, you ain't supposed to be

Oh yeah no I'm talkin' to you
Matter factly that's exactly what I'm supposed to do
You got a man and I know it's true
But that fool'll never find out how I did it to you
And there ain't nothing he can do about it
And no he don't know what to do without it

Goddamn, why you talkin' to me
You know, you ain't supposed to be
Goddamn, why you talkin' to me (Here I am)
You know, you ain't supposed to be

All I really want for my birthday please
Is a little bit of you, let me get a bit of that juice?
And now you're begging me please
All I really want for my birthday please
Is a little bit of your juicy, down on my knees
And now you're down on your knees
You got a hunger only I can feed

Goddamn, why you talkin' to me
You know, you ain't supposed to be
Goddamn, why you talkin' to me
You know, you ain't supposed to be
Goddamn, why you talkin' to me
You know, you ain't supposed to be
Goddamn, why you talkin' to me (Here I am)
You know, you ain't supposed to