

# Don't Mess With My Man

Lucy Pearl

Don't mess with my man  
Don't mess with my boy  
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Don't mess with my man  
Don't mess with my boy  
Keep your hands off my man

He told your ass not once but twice  
You should have took his advice  
And left the man alone  
You still drive by here every night  
'Cause you're not wrapped too tight  
When he left your mind was blown

You had your chance  
And you lost a good man  
I know it's sad  
Thinkin' 'bout what you had

If you were smart  
You'd keep that ass off my block  
Next time you see me  
I won't be a lady, no, no

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You bitched at him all night and all day  
And constantly complained  
Till you drove the man away  
Always sayin' somethin', said he wasn't good for  
Nothin'  
So tell me why the hell you stalking  
You're dismissed now get to walking

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And you lost a good man  
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