

# If I Was Your Man

Nick Cannon

If I was your man I would even cook it right  
Baby we could fuck all night, baby

Nah, mama, I ain't shit  
Nah, mama, I ain't shit  
Told you in 2006  
It's been 10 years she's still on my dick, haa  
And I love you for that  
TMZ, she ain't fuckin' with that  
Girl you lookin' gooder than government check  
Where the ladies with the good pussy at?  
Where the ladies with the good pussy at?  
Hat to the back swagged out lookin' like Chilli  
All my down hoes still kick it with me  
All the hood rats still kick it for me

If I was your man I would even cook it right  
(Heat it up, heat it up)  
We could fuck all night, oh yeah  
(Beat it up, beat it up)  
If I was your man I would never tell a lie (nah)  
No reason to make you cry (nah)

Look I know I fucked up  
But I'm just sayin' I'm a man and I could be your ex too

Nah mama, I ain't shit  
Nah mama, I ain't shit  
I know I'm looking fly in my whip  
But I ain't shit  
Nick ain't the type nigga to say I'm sorry  
Give her joystick like she playin' Atari  
Nick been pimpin' since she playin' with Barbie  
The rich nigga with bitches, what the haters call me  
The rich nigga with bitches, what the haters call me  
The rich nigga with bitches, what the haters call me  
Back then she ain't want me now she all up on me  
Back then she ain't want me now she all up on me

If I was your man I would even cook it right  
(beat it up, beat it up)  
We could fuck all night, oh yeah  
(Beat it up, beat it up)  
If I was your man I would never tell a lie (nah)  
No reason to make you cry (nah)  
If I was your man I would even cook it right  
(Heat it up, heat it up)  
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