

## Got Her Own

Syd

I heard she got her own  
Heard she drive a Beemer and she got it on her own  
Heard she was a dreamer but she sleeping all alone  
I just wanna meet her 'cause I just wanna know  
I heard she got her own  
Heard she got her own  
And I just wanna know  
But I heard she got her own  
Got her own

You try impress her with your money  
You don't know she got her own money  
She has an eye for the finer things, I'm  
Loving your wings, girl, they're fly to me, I  
Know you seen her in the magazines, your  
Aunty might hate, but it's flattering, girl  
You by yourself is a tragedy  
I got trees in my bag, we can smoke  
But I heard she got her own

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You try undress her, but she say no  
You try to sex her, but she say no  
You thought your jewelry, your fancy clothes would  
Keep her from leaving and going home, well  
Boy you thought wrong, you weren't even close  
She's out of your league, I heard she's a pro  
Where she gets her stats, you don't need to know  
But they say she's a freak on the low  
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