

I'm Not Your Boyfriend Baby

3OH!3

I'm not your boyfriend, baby
I ain't your cute little sex toy
I'm not your lion or your tiger
Won't be your nasty little boy

I'm not your boyfriend, baby
I can't grant your every wish
I'm not your knight in shining armor
So I just leave you with this kiss

You can catch me on the speed train
Beeper in a three way
Shinin' with the gleam chain
And your honey givin' me brain

You can catch me watchin' AI
Mellow, it's game time
Pinkie with the same shine
Pit bull and a canine

You know I rep' this shit
I got it tatted on my skin
If you fuckin' with my city
Then you fuckin' with my kin

You know I rep' this shit
I got my hands up on your chest
Motherfuckers best believe it
That you're fuckin' with the best

I'm not your boyfriend, baby
I ain't your cute little sex toy
I'm not your lion or your tiger
Nah, nah, won't be your nasty little boy

Whoo, I'm not your boyfriend, baby
Yeah, I can't grant your every wish
Yeah, I'm not your knight in shining armor
So I just leave you with this kiss

Kill the lights
These children learn from cigarette burns
Fast cars, fast women and cheap drinks
It feels right
All these asphyxiated, self-medicated
Take the white pill you'll feel alright

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