

You got a lot of character
The way that you carry yourself
The way you talk to me
You was tangible, so respectful, unforgettable
Baby I love the way you be wit me
So why you coming at me about material things
When I've never asked you for nothing
It don't matter bout what you be having

Boy stop it because I could care less
What you got in your pocket
Even though I must admit it's hot when you stop
And the wheels keep spinning
That's not the reason I'm wit it
It don't fade me I'm happy that you
Out there making yo money
And yeah I like it we in the drop
And the top down wind be blowing
But baby that's not why I'm wit it

You got good manners, you always be to yourself
You really impress me
So don't go messing up being silly
Cause you got your trust
I understand you're doing good
But don't let that go to your head
Cause I could do with it Or I could do without it
And don't you ever get it twisted

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Why you tripping on the things you have
And all the things you got, it's your's not mine
I'm not tripping on where you live or the car that you drive
Boy you got your's and I got mine