

# It Isn't, It Wasn't, It Ain't Never Gonna Be

Aretha Franklin

It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be  
It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be, yeah

You've been hanging round my boyfriend  
You've been sayin' that he's sweet, yeah  
Girl I know that you've been talking  
Because the talk is on the street  
You say that you are gonna steal his heart  
Well sweetie you ain't gonna get that far  
You're after somethin' that don't belong to you  
Well girlfriend I've got news for you  
(spoken): What are you trying to say Miss Thang?

It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be  
It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be  
He ain't never, ever, never, never, never gonna be your man

Well I just ain't the kind of woman  
To pick the fruit off of your tree, girl  
And you keep saying that he's your man  
Well that ain't what he said to me  
He blow me kisses as he drives away  
He sends me roses in the middle of the day, yeah  
You think it's you that he's thinking of  
But I'm the one he really, really loves  
(spoken): So what am I trying to say? Don't dis me girl!!

It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be  
It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be  
He ain't never, ever, never, never, never, never gonna be you'll see  
It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be  
It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be  
He ain't never, ever, never, never, never gonna be your man

What are you doin'? Layin' and hangin' back?  
Don't you know it girl?  
Hmmm...Just as I suspected...  
You been talkin' that line, line, line line line  
and the nah nah nah nah but the man is mine, Hey!!

He blows me kisses as he drives away  
He sends me flowers in the middle of the day, yeah  
Aretha: You think it's you that he's thinking of  
I know I'm the one that he really, really, really loves.  
What am I trying to say Miss It?  
What are you trying to say?  
Get real!!

It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be  
It isn't, it wasn't, it ain't never gonna be  
He ain't never, ever, never, never, never gonna be your man

So now what is this?  
Well you know  
That my man is supposed to be interested in you?  
What can I say  
You know, I realize that you're under pressure.

Yes, I am  
And that you are suffering from delusions, but uh  
Well  
Don't be ridiculous  
I'm not  
Get Real!  
You better get real! You know the deal,  
he told me he loves me and that I'm just his forever  
Uh huh... forever  
Forever  
Must have played out about 20 years ago.  
Now check this out. Your man is not my man!  
This is true!  
Uh huh  
This is true.  
Now, every king has his queen,  
and I love my role being his queen  
And I hope you like yours too...  
Well, I'm his princess  
...whatever that is...  
Wait a minute....wait  
Come on now...  
OK...Well he said that I'm his princess...  
you might be his queen, but I'm his princess  
Yeah, well, I like being the queen myself  
Well, you know that's what you are,  
Shut up....shut up!  
Oh, this is funny