## **Used To Be My Girl**

## **Brian McKnight**

Yea, I feel sexy right there Yea, feel it all this way

B. McKnight, we're Tim & Bob This is not another love song

See, I know what you're thinkin' You're feelin' like a lucky guy I was the same way 'cause she was hard to come by I was on her so hard That I almost lost my hustle So go 'head, playboy, do your thing Don't be mad if she calls my name

Walkin' around, supportin' her, holdin' her hand Doin' it big like you're the man But she was my girl She used to be my girl I must admit that she's a 10 Bet she didn't tell you about way back when When she was my girl She used to be my girl

See, I know how you're feelin' I used to be in your shoes So calm down with the attitude You're just a next somebody new You never know how much she's feelin' you So be happy that you got her Don't know much about you, dude Sorry, I gotta break the news

She's still thinkin' 'bout me And I'll tell you why She couldn't even hold her head up when you walked by Well, don't go hatin' on me It's just a game You want her, you got her Take her, you got her To me it's all the same

Walkin' around, supportin' her, holdin' her hand Doin' it big like you're the man But she was my girl She used to be my girl I must admit that she's a 10 Bet she didn't tell you about way back when When she was my girl She used to be my girl

Walkin' around, supportin' her, holdin' her hand Doin' it big like you're the man But she was my girl She used to be my girl I must admit that she's a 10 Bet she didn't tell you about way back when When she was my girl She used to be my girl Erotic, exotic, You must admit she's got it She used to be my girl Sexy with talent Built like a stallion She used to be my girl You got her so flaunt her Know everybody wants her She used to be my girl 'cause you might not be the only So never leave her lonely She's still thinkin' 'bout me (she's still thinking 'bout me, and looking he re) And I'll tell you why She couldn't even hold her head up when you walked by (hey, yea) Don't go hatin' on me It's just a game You want her, you got her Take her, you got her To me it's all the same Walkin' around, supportin' her, holdin' her hand Doin' it big like you're the man But she was my girl She used to be my girl I must admit that she's a 10 (she used to be down with me) Bet she didn't tell you about way back when (she used to be a freak for me) When she was my girl (we used to hold hands, she used to understand) She used to be my girl (she used to be down with me) Walkin' around, supportin' her, holdin' her hand (she used to take trips wit h me) Doin' it big like you're the man (she used to wiggle her hips for me) But she was my girl (she used to lick her lips for me) She used to be my girl (she used to, she used to) I must admit that she's a 10 (she used to, she used to) Bet she didn't tell you about way back when (she used to be my girl) When she was my girl (she used to be my girl) She used to be my girl (she used to be my girl) Yea, yea, yea, yeaa, used to be my girl Walkin' around, supportin' her, holdin' her hand Doin' it big like you're the man But she was my girl She used to be my girl I must admit that she's a 10 Bet she didn't tell you about way back when When she was my girl

She used to be my girl