

Betcha Never Had

J. Holiday

Body like a mutha fucka,damn baby u
Ridin like a vet trucker,hold up what u say
I'll be pleasin you u'll be pleasin me
Promise me u'll stay here and never leave me
But hold up let me say somethin,pretty mamma thang
Why am i gonna tell you somethin,that i dont mean
Cuz we in the heat of the moment,ima give u the biz b4 i came t
o the house i told u
Dont be catchin fellins

I cann tell you never had
A nigga this young put it on ya
Askin why i wint stay the night,and hold ya
I can tell you never had
A young nigga take the cat,from ya
Then say i say i cant staygot
Something eles to tend to
I can tell you aint never had it had it had it

Now why you gotta make this
A situation
You met the kid and decided
That u wanted to dig in
When i said u agreed that it
Wouldnt be no static
Yes i promise to heat it up
Take it down south girl and eat it up
Inever agreed to have chains on me
When it came to leave

Damn i cant lie,i know
U got skill babe,u want us to be close
But im not ready to let go
Of bein free to lay my head
Where i fell like
Girl,i told you once b4 so just
Can you understand