

[Verse 1:]

Good lover, good lover  
Feels good like a long hot summer  
Late comer, he's a late comer  
My man is a bad motherfucker  
He can bring it, bring it all day long  
All other man, them been wrong  
Nobody will get to see  
'Cause he's gonna spend his life with me

[Refrain:]

You can't have him  
No way, he's taken ladies  
I've got me his babies  
Look at my ring  
He's going nowhere till this fat lady sings

[Chorus:]

And when I see his face  
I feel like I can win the race  
And when he calls, when he calls my name  
I know we're in the long game  
Why would I leave him for?  
I couldn't ask for any more  
I wouldn't send, I wouldn't send him back  
He won me game, set, and match

[Post-Chorus:]

Late comer, he's a late comer

[Verse 2:]

My lover, my lover  
Shoots and scores like he's Maradona  
Under cover, under the covers  
My man is a bad motherfucker  
Anybody, anyone could see  
I'd have caught him eventually  
Me and him have a thing that's rare  
Other girls can look elsewhere

[Refrain]

[Chorus]

[Bridge: 2x]

You can look girl but you can't touch  
Don't know why I love him so much  
Can't put this thing into words  
My love for him's absurd

[Chorus 2x]

[Post-Chorus]