How come he don't know you're my girl? And I did this one for the radio

Now I see the homies movin a little too close
And he startin to annoy me
I know he don't really know me
But I can let him try you baby
If he knows you takin yo money all up on you full
And I don't wanna take it there but it's been pretty clear
That me and you will get there

How come he don't know you're my girl?

He don't know you're my girl?

But sure you're my girl

He tries to get you every time

When the whole world knows you're mine

How come he don't know you're my girl?

Girl... girl... girl... girl... girl

When it's obvious that you and me are doing just fine

How come he don't know you're my girl?

Exactly what you want in a woman that he just can't get
But I won't even trip
'Cus you the baddest chick
And everybody wants my baby
And he might get it poppin
But trust me Shawty it ain't his
I tried to keep it clear
But he don't really care
When he sees us together

How come he don't know you're my girl?

He don't know you're my girl?

But sure you're my girl

He tries to get you every time

When the whole world knows you're mine

How come he don't know you're my girl?

Girl... girl... girl... girl... girl

When it's obvious that you and me are doing just fine

How come he don't know you're my...

Girl, you a man just can't help but keep his eyes on you baby Yea, but Shawty he keeps watchin your every move And it's only so much of that funny business I'm tryin my best to be cool and don't trip...