Not That Kind of Guy

I see you lookin' at me baby I know what's on your mind You just wanna come to my place And have a real good time Even though you look so fine My reputation's on the line I don't give my love away for free Baby don't you throw yourself at me

When I say no way you ask me why Can't you see I'm not that kind of guy

Don't go cryin' to your friends babe They won't understand Call my mama and she'll tell you I just ain't that type of man Don't be playin' silly games Girls like you are all the same I would love to take your hand But baby, I don't need no one night stand

When I say no way you ask me why Can't you see I'm not that kind of guy

Stryper