Bet She Can't

He said, you may not be doin' it right, But I always get my way. Is it the way that I twist my big hips, That mak the bad boys all flip the script. I get my mini-skirt, Look into my eyes then I lick my lips.

When I'm in my room I need your concentration, I climb on my bed, open my legs... ejaculation. Then I lay back to get in the perfect situation, You know what I'm saying, never keep a girl like me waiting, Don't keep me waiting.

Bet she can't do like I do it, 'Cause when I do I throw my back into it. And if you doubt me then let me prove it, 'Cause I can turn you out. (2x)

When I'm on the phone I like to talk nasty, You can call me late at night, tell me what you want to ask me. What am I wearing, what is the color of my draws, In my bed, I'm your girl, I hit you with the yes-yes-y'all, Yes-yes-y'all.

Bet she can't do like I do it, 'Cause when I do I throw my back into it. And if you doubt me then let me prove it, 'Cause I can turn you out.

I'ma give it to you boy like all night, I'ma make sure I treat you right. I don't want to be rude or impolite, But I bet your girl don't do you right.

Bet she can't do like I do it, 'Cause when I do I throw my back into it. And if you doubt me then let me prove it, 'Cause I can turn you out.

Bet she can't, bet she won't, But I will, if she don't, If she won't, I got the goods baby. (2x)

Bad Boy, Missy, Total, Misdemeanor, Puff Daddy, One time, hit me, two times, out. I'ma give it to you boy like all night, I'ma make sure I treat you right.