

# Im Not Your Boyfriend Baby

## 3OH!3

I'm not your boyfriend, baby  
I ain't your cute little sex toy  
I'm not your lion or your tiger  
Won't be your nasty little boy I'm not your boyfriend, baby  
I can't grant your every wish  
I'm not your knight in shining armor  
So I just leave you with this kiss You can catch me on the speed train  
Beeper in a three way  
Shinin' with the gleam chain  
And your honey givin' me brain You can catch me watchin' AI  
Mellow, it's game time  
Pinkie with the same shine  
Pit bull and a canine  
You know I rep' this shit  
I got it tatted on my skin  
If you fuckin' with my city  
Then you fuckin' with my kin You know I rep' this shit  
I got my hands up on your chest  
Motherfuckers best believe it  
That you're fuckin' with the best I'm not your boyfriend, baby  
I ain't your cute little sex toy  
I'm not your lion or your tiger  
Nah, nah, won't be your nasty little boy Who, I'm not your boyfriend, baby  
Yeah, I can't grant your every wish  
Yeah, I'm not your knight in shining armor  
So I just leave you with this kiss  
Kill the lights  
These children learn from cigarette burns  
Fast cars, fast women and cheap drinks  
It feels right  
All these asphyxiated, self-medicated  
Take the white pill you'll feel alright Kill the lights  
These children learn from cigarette burns  
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It feels right  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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