

# Goddamn (feat. Son Little)

## Deva Mahal

Don't stand so close to me  
Ya better hide your eyes or he gonna see  
That you got that Swayze, you got me shook  
Should have known better, boy I wrote the book  
And there ain't nothing to say about it  
I don't know what to do without itGoddamn, why you talkin' to me  
You know, you ain't supposed to be  
Goddamn, why you talkin' to me (Here I am)  
You know, you ain't supposed to be  
Oh yeah no I'm talkin' to you  
Matter factly that's exactly what I'm supposed to do  
You got a man and I know it's true  
But that fool'll never find out how I did it to you  
And there ain't nothing he can do about it  
And no he don't know what to do without itGoddamn, why you talkin' to me  
You know, you ain't supposed to be  
Goddamn, why you talkin' to me (Here I am)  
You know, you ain't supposed to beAll I really want for my birthday please  
Is a little bit of you, let me get a bit of that juice?  
And now you're begging me please  
All I really want for my birthday please  
Is a little bit of your juicy, down on my knees  
And now you're down on your knees  
You got a hunger only I can feed  
Goddamn, why you talkin' to me  
You know, you ain't supposed to be  
Goddamn, why you talkin' to me  
You know, you ain't supposed to be  
Goddamn, why you talkin' to me  
You know, you ain't supposed to be  
Goddamn, why you talkin' to me (Here I am)  
You know, you ain't supposed to

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