

# No Scrubs

TLC

[Verse 1: Chilli & (Left Eye)]

A scrub is a guy that thinks he's fly  
He's also known as a busta (Busta, busta)  
Always talkin' about what he wants  
And just sits on his broke ass

[Pre-Chorus: Chilli]

So no, I don't want your number (Uh, uh)  
No, I don't want to give you mine and  
No, I don't want to meet you nowhere (No, no)  
No, I don't want none of your time and (Uh)

[Chorus: Chilli, T-Boz]

No, I don't want no scrubs  
A scrub is a guy that can't get no love from me  
Hangin' out the passenger side of his best friend's ride  
Trying to holla at me (Whoo)  
I don't want no scrubs  
A scrub is a guy that can't get no love from me  
Hangin' out the passenger side of his best friend's ride  
Trying to holla at me

[Verse 2: Chilli]

Well a scrub checkin' me, but his game is kinda weak  
And I know that he cannot approach me  
'Cause I'm looking like class and he's looking like trash  
Can't get wit' a deadbeat ass (Yeah)

[Pre-Chorus: Chilli (Left Eye)]

So no, I don't want your number  
No, I don't want to give you mine and (Said no)  
No, I don't want to meet you nowhere  
No, I don't want none of your time and (Check it)

[Chorus: Chilli, T-Boz]

No, I don't want no scrubs  
A scrub is a guy that can't get no love from me (Uh uh, come on)  
Hangin' out the passenger side of his best friend's ride  
Trying to holla at me  
I don't want no scrubs (No scrubs)

A scrub is a guy that can't get no love from me (Uh uh, no love)  
Hangin' out the passenger side of his best friend's ride  
Trying to holla at me

[Bridge: Chilli]

If you don't have a car and you're walking  
Oh yes son, I'm talking to you  
If you live at home with your momma  
Oh yes son, I'm talking to you  
If you have a shorty that you don't show love  
Oh yes son, I'm talking to you  
Wanna get me with no money  
Oh no, I don't want no  
No scrub, love  
No scrub, love

[Chorus: Chilli, T-Boz]

No, I don't want no scrubs  
A scrub is a guy that can't get no love from me  
Hangin' out the passenger side of his best friend's ride  
Trying to holla at me  
I don't want no scrubs  
A scrub is a guy that can't get no love from me  
Hangin' out the passenger side of his best friend's ride  
Trying to holla at me

[Verse 3: Left Eye]

See, if you can't spatially expand my horizons  
Then that leaves you in the class with scrubs, never rising  
I don't find it surprising and if you don't have the G's  
To please me and bounce me here to the coast of overseas  
So, let me give you something to think about  
Inundate your mind with intentions to turn you out  
Can't forget the focus on the picture in front of me  
You as clear as DVD on digital TV screens  
Satisfy my appetite with something spectacular  
Check your vernacular, and then I get back to ya  
With diamond-like precision, insatiable is what I envision  
Can't detect acquisition from your friend's Expedition  
Mr. Big Willy, if you really wanna know  
Ask Chilli, could I be a silly ho?  
Not really, T-Boz and all my señoritas  
Are steppin' on your FILA's, but you don't hear me, though

[Chorus: Chilli, T-Boz]

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Trying to holla at me

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