

## Amerie f/ Eve

### "One Thing"

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[Eve]

Yo, you was the last dude, I thought I'd be attached to  
Caught me off guard, started feelin' on my tattoo  
Blow my back, then you would spit in my ear  
I don't want to scare you, but I think that we should  
disappear  
Homey, we ain't known each other very long  
Now you trying to lock me in the room, trying to turn me  
on  
Any other time, I could resist, now my will is gone  
Getting weak, that ain't E-V-E, hell, is going on

[Amerie - Verse 1]

Oh, tryin' to let it go  
Tryin' to keep my eyes closed  
Tryin' to keep it just like before

At times when I never even thought to speak  
Don't want to tell you what it is  
Ooh wee, it felt so serious  
Got me thinkin' just too much, I wanna, set it off, but..

[Chorus]

It's this one thing, that got me trippin'  
It's this one thing, that got me trippin'  
(It did) It's this one thing my soul made me feel it  
It's this one thing you did, oh-oh-oh-oh-ohhhh  
It's this one thing, that caught me slippin'  
It's this one thing, I want to admit it  
It's this one thing and I was so with it  
It's this one thing you did, oh-oh-oh-oh-ohhhh

[Verse 2]

Hey, we don't know each other well  
So why I keep pickin' up my cell?  
Memories, just keep ringing bells  
oh-oh-oh-oh-ohhhh  
Hear voices, I don't want to understand  
My car keys are jingling in my hand  
My high heels are clickin' towards your door  
Oh-wo-wo-wo-wo-wooo

[Chorus]

Bridge [with "yeahs" and "ohs" in background]:

And maybe I just can't believe it  
It's this one thing you did  
I can't deny, time and time, even left door  
but to keep on seeing you  
I'm hoping you can keep a secret  
(For me, for me, for me)  
Did what you diiiiiiiid, yeah

Oh-oh-oh-oh-OHHH (I can't help, but it was just me,)  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-OHHH (It's just, I don't know, It's there.)  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-OHHH (I don't want to fight it.)  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-OHHH!

[Eve]

Slipped up, let you in my space, got a chick stuck  
Close my eyes, see your face, that's a bit much  
I ain't the type to get strung all out  
Now when I sit and dial your number, got my tongue all  
out  
Wouldn't never tell you though, emotions I would never  
show  
Gotta keep it to myself, gotta keep it low  
You got me trippin', who you thought it would be?  
Keep it knockin' with E-V-E and Amerie, c'mon  
(Oh-Oh, Don't know what it is...)

[Chorus and ad-libs]

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