

Lloyd f/ Andre 3000, Nas

"You Remix"

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Andre 3000]

I said, "what time you get off?"

She said, "when you get me off"

I kinda laughed but it turned into a cough

Because I swallowed down the wrong pipe

Whatever that mean, you know old people say it so it
sounds right

So I'm standing there embarassed, if we were both in
pairs

I would have grabbed her by the waist and kissed her,
but

We in the middle of whole foods, and those foods

Ain't supposed to beef, but you'd think I hate tofu

Check-in line got rowdy, my vision got cloudy

I started seeing some circles like some audi

Emblem, I'm hearing them say, come on man

Do this own your own time, get the hell on, man

I walked out, hm, I got bout

Half-way to my car when I heard shorty shout

"3000, forgot your credit card, smart move

By the way, my little sister loves your cartoon"

Well, here's my name and numb

If I ain't the one, lose it, if I am, use it

If a man chooses, and he can, do's it

And he don't, don't take it personal, he might be might
be swamped

With making mozzarella - no, making laws bettter

Cheese will come, believe me, I'm, never focussed on
the cash

Ask Mel Gibson, Jesus Christ, I'm bout the pass... ion

[Lloyd]

Tired, baby bring that thang back

You know where my heart at

Shorty, would you press some love

Cause I'm about to lose it

With the way you move it

It's been making me do it

Girl tell me what it do

I'll change the game for you

I'm a player, yes it's true, but...

[Chorus]

Can I be for real?
This is how I feel
I'm in need of love
So let's dip up out of here
Oooh, you just my type
Everything so right
And I just wanna chill
So let's dip up out of here
Let's dip up out of here

[Bridge]

Ahh, ahh-ahh, ahhh-ahhhh...
She's fine too, but I want you...
Ahh, ahh-ahh, ahhh-ahhhh...
She's fine too, but I want you...

[Verse 2]

I'll admit it, this just ain't no game
These just ain't words that I'm spittin'
If you could see that thugs that in my hair
I'm trippin, I'm a player, it's true
But I'll change the game for you
Wanna see what it do, oooh...

[Chorus]

Can I be for real?
This is how I feel
I'm in need of love
So let's dip up out of here
Oooh, you just my type
Everything so right
And I just wanna chill
So let's dip up out of here
Let's dip up out of here...

[Bridge]

Ahh, ahh, ahh-ahhh, ahhhh...
She's fine too, but I want you...
Ahh, ahh, ahh-ahhh, ahhhh...
She's fine too, but I want you...

[Nas]

Yeah, Nas be in the crib low, strip polin it
Cold guinness, bitter taste, slim waist, I'm gon hit it
We low-key baby, like a baritone
Apple computer, e-mail me to come scoop ya
Run through ya, undo ya bra, gimme medulla, uh
Ya cute as a movie star, in sin city, hennessey, my love
slave

Lovin is pimpin, no rest have, with none of 'em
I would leave every one of em, you just say it
Just leave it where it is, he ain't aware of sleep and
dogs lie
But keep a sharp eye on him, cause I'm the wrong guy
To wanna put this four-five on em, let's get it on, ma
You got my nose wide open
You already locked down and rot down, but so
delicious
If he get suspicious, bring up his old mistress
I ain't dry-snitchin, but why should you be feelin bad
Cause I be killin that, huh?

[Chorus]

Can I be for real?
This is how I feel
I'm in need of love
So let's dip up out of here
Oooh, you just my type
Everything so right
And I just wanna chill
So let's dip up out of here
Let's dip up out of here...

[Bridge]

Ahh, ahh, ahh-ahhh, ahhhh...
She's fine too, but I want you...
Ahh, ahh, ahh-ahhh, ahhhh...
She's fine too, but I want you...
19ab

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