

## Ashanti "Into You"

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I think you're truly something special  
Just what my dreams are really made of  
Let's stay together, you and me, boy  
There's no one like you around

I can't really explain it, I'm so into you now  
I want to be more than a friend to you now  
When they ask, I mention my baby girl in the interviews  
now  
And I don't bring the problems from the 90's into 2  
thou'

There's no reason to have a friend or two now  
'Cause the kid's ready to tell you how he feel in a few  
vow's  
Maybe, I speak in general now  
But girl, I'mma do whatever just to keep a grin on you  
now

Where I go, they wear bikini's in the winter too now  
What you think about, tan lines on the skin of you now  
Why wouldn't I wanna spend a few thou'  
On 5th Ave. shopping spree's and them dinners at  
Chao's

I ain't concerned what other men would do now  
As long as when I slide up in you, you growl  
And any dude with you, he better be a kin of you now  
And I ain't jealous it's the principle now, I'm so into you

I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it, I'm so into you  
I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it, I'm so into you

Come on ma, it's more than a flashin'  
I woulda traded it all, in orderly fashion  
My villa in Florida we crashin'  
Just off the shore, so you can hear when water be  
splashin'

The drop top 3 and a quarter we dashin'

The flawless diamonds and the border we flashin'  
The money we oughta be stashin'  
I make sure every quarter be cashed in, I can't really  
explain it

My friend be thinkin' I'm slippin'  
These girls be thinkin' I'm trippin'

What kinda weed he be smokin'  
What type of drinks he, you be sippin'

Sweet thing, just to think of you dippin'  
Would have me with the blue's so hard  
You would think I was crippin'  
Now, you relaxin' in the Benz

Credit cards with no limits  
So you don't worry about maxxin' when you spend  
Ever since you've been askin' 'bout the friends  
How'd you like it if both our name's had Jackson on the  
ends, uh

I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it, I'm so into you  
I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it, I'm so into you

I don't wanna trip but truth is  
Girl, the way you cook a steak  
Remind me of those trips with Ludacris

You love my smile, no matter how chipped my tooth is  
With you, it ain't because my whips is roofless  
Or sit on chrome dipped dub deuces  
And you ain't flattered by canary envies dipped Jesus'

Other ballers look dumb when they press you, 5 and 6's  
You don't let them kinda numbers impress you  
Even though I was somewhat successful  
Bein' a player was becoming too stressful

But ever since the superwoman has come to my rescue  
My winter's been wonderful, my summer's been special  
Let's fly to St. Bart while the villa be painted  
Just so we can get really acquainted

The love is real  
There's no way it could feel like it's tainted  
But I can't really explain it, uh, yeah

I really like what you've done to me

I can't really explain it, I'm so into you  
I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it, I'm so into you

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