

## Avant "Serious"

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Yeah, you like it like that (I can see it with ya)  
Like it like that (Darkchild, what, what)  
Uh-huh, yeah (I can see it with ya)  
I thought you like it like that (Darkchild, what, what,  
what)  
Uh, what, what-what (I can see it with ya)  
Uh, like it like that (Darkchild, what, what)  
Oh (c'mon, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Like it like that  
What's up

Hmm, hmm, hmm, baby  
I ain't had the free time  
I been out there hustlin' tryna get mine  
But when I come home  
I can't even get my uh-uh on  
Askin' me where my pager's at  
Cause when you paged I ain't call right back  
I didn't have my cell phone  
So tell me, what's going on, baby, yeah?

If you're serious bout our love  
Don't worry bout a thing (don't worry, babe)  
They even playin' us (baby)  
Just tryna get in (c'mon)  
If you're serious bout our love  
Did you know they hatin on me (hatin on me)  
Talkin' bout what they heard  
And what they seen

What's this about my car?  
Said I picked up two girls from the bar  
But you know it ain't true  
Cause I was here makin' love to you  
But baby, they come to you  
They talk about me and what I do  
I know what it is, they wanna be you  
And be the one I'm comin' home to, baby, yeah

All day long (you do)  
You think I'm out doing wrong (oh, baby)  
Let's be true (oh, yeah)

I know they talkin' bout me  
Cause They talkin' bout you too (talkin' bout you too,  
yeah)

If you're serious bout our love (ohÂ...)  
Don't worry bout a thing (baby, yeah)  
They even playin' us (don't worry)  
Just tryna get in (stay with me)  
If you're serious bout our love (c'mon)  
Did you know they hatin on me (hatin on me)  
Talkin' bout what they heard (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
And what they seen

You are all I want and all I need (you are all I need)  
And you know I'll do anything (anything)  
That's why they hatin on me (trippin on me)  
I'm so tired of what they say  
(I'm so tired, babe, what they say)  
They can go cause they don't know

Uh, say what?  
Uh, uh  
Y'all, all I get is  
"Where you been?"  
"What you got on?"  
"Who you with? What you doing?"  
"Who you screwin'?"  
Get off my ass  
I kick it grown women style  
You got the petty ways of a child  
Caught you checking my draws, you fowl  
Now everybody wanna be ghettofab, you better ask  
Chris Tucker, Silkk the Shocker, Rass Kass  
In the ghetto Gotham City  
They saw me shakin my ass  
Looking to face off with you true nigga style  
Or the future will be the past  
And it ain't gon last, what-what?

Serious bout our love  
Don't worry bout a thing (they don't worry)  
They even playin' us (oh, baby)  
Just tryna get in (oh, oh, yeah)  
If you're serious bout our love (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Did you know they hatin on me  
Talkin' bout what they heard (ohÂ...)  
And what they seen

If you're serious bout our love (if you're serious)  
Don't worry bout a thing (don't worry bout a thing)  
They even playin' us (they ain't just play)

Just tryna get in  
If you're serious bout our love (no, no)  
Did you know they hate on me (don't worry)  
Talkin' bout what they heard (c'mon, c'mon)  
And what they seen (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

If you're serious bout our love (if you're serious, babe)  
Don't worry bout a thing (don't worry)  
They even playin' us (oh, baby)  
Just tryna get in  
If you're serious bout our love  
Did you know they hatin on me  
Talkin' bout what they heard  
And what they seen

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