

Beyonce Knowles

"Wanna get to Know Ya- G UNIT"

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I wanna be your lover, I really wanna fcuk you, baby,
one dose of my lovin', I'm really gonna drive you,
crazy, I wanna be your lover, I wanna get to know you,
lady, one dose of my lovin' I really wanna drive you,
crazy

I'm lovin' how you look in my eyes swinging them hips
when you pass, I'm visualizing my name tatoored on
that ass baby, jump on this harley lets go smoke some
of that Bob Marley, sip some Bacardi, then go pull up at
the after party, I think we make a perfect couple but
you think I'm trouble, maybe thats the reason you gave
me the wrong number, she got me feelin' like, maybe
she's the wrong woman, think I'ma be chasing a chicken
head, your onto somethin'

Your toes painted half fixed all the time, and your gucci
boots the same colour as mine, if you read between the
lines you can see that I want you, I betcha I have you
doin' what you said that you won't do, making decsions
shortie, good things dont last long, your girlfriend
keep showing me that thong, before I head home I'ma
stop at your house and blow the horn, if you come
outside you know it's on, holla at your boy...

CHORUS

Bitches be frustrated with a baller, wonder why I dont
call her, maybe because I'm busy and she needs
someone to spoil her, Hiccups annoy ya from time to
time I gotta ignore her, in order to let her know we'll be
friends and nothing more, she loves it when I'm in
town, hate it when Im not around, I get up and wear her
down, next door neighbours hear the sound, pictures
hitting the ground, its enough to hold us down, I'm
sticking and moving, curising after the third round, just
lay back baby and let me drive you crazy, I can make a
40 year old, feel like a young lady, I admit I fell in love
with her frame, and to make her feel special I let her
call me by my government name, her panties wet over
fame, fell in love with my chain, I wonder if I was an

entertainer would she remain? Surrounding me,
hounding me, trying to be my only, I'm not your
boyfriend I'm your homie, I wanna get to know ya...

CHORUS

What would fcuk me up more, watching her lick her
lips, or watching her walk, she hypnotize me with her
hips man, I sweet talk her if she likes, cuz' all she really
wants is a nigga to treat her right, right..
Look, I'm legit now, used to break laws, now you can
reap the benefits of world tours, big house, Big Benz,
Girl yes its yours, Mink coats, italian shoes, stoned with
no flaws, you ain't got to look like a model for me to
adore you, all you gotta do is love me and be loyal,
don't indulge in my past fcuk what happened before
you, cuz' there be some honeys that hate you that
never saw you, come here, let me touch on you, I'll let
you touch on me, put my tongue on you, you put your
tongue on me, let me ride on you, and you can ride on
me, we can do it all the night, we can have a baller
night...

CHORUS

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