

Dru Hill

"How Deep Is Your Love For Me"

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Yeah, whoa

Yo, yo, yo, yo
Look around brother, ha, ha
Def Jam, Def Squad
Frank Rock

Yo, yo, yo, yo
Look around brother
We keep it hot, Dru Hill
Def Squad from the top one time

Hey, mami, don't you know that
I like it when you call me papi
But it seems like lately, baby
That you've been seeing another chico

And, baby, you know that he can't go down like me
And you know the nigga can't freak like me
So mami tell me one little thing
How deep is your love for me

How deep is your love for me
Tell me what it's gonna be
Do you see yourself
fucking with a nigga like me

On the low though so
Your friends won't know, see now
How deep is your love for me
Tell me what it's gonna be

Do you see yourself
Fucking with a nigga like me
On the low though so
Your friends won't know, see now

Ven aqui little mami
Puerto Rican I see way you wiggle it
The way you move your body
He can't make it get wetter than me

But I bet you he keep telling you, he better than me
Ooh, you know that he can't go down like me
And you know that he ain't no freak like me
So, baby, tell me one little thing
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Ay Nokio venga aqui
Ay Dios mio, Ay venga aqui
Papi morenito, damelo duro
Damelo papi chulo

Yo, yo, yo, yo, buenos dias mama
Creep with doctor bullshit
When I talk my teeth should rot
I'm from the Ritz which means I'm born to dog

You heard this, wanna a shot at it
Warn them all, I hit all off from the
Bathroom stall, tappin' draws
And they get gas to pass, platinum cars

Then I'm like yo, yo going to buy my crew bikes
With double pipes and we quick to lose on the turnpike
I'm the one that turned you out, dug it out
It was the Hennessey that made us thug it out

What you like shit freaky, you down with it
Your other man's a punk with a hand to
Punk tha grunge, ride out tough
Even Honey Comb hide out, duck the hour

Rush, better choose quick chick
I got tracks to dust, Dru Hill, Def
Squad, if you askin' us

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