

Eartha Kitt

"You and Me"

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[LL Cool J] {*Kelly Price harmonizes in background*}
Yeah, uhh, uhh
Word up
And you say New York City
A-ha-ha, word up {Take me away, baby}
Uhh, uhh, uhh.. uhh

Damn, you and your man had beef
so he left you Uptown, teary eyed, on the back streets
for me to scoop up in the Bentley drop
Long as God hold me down you know I had to stop
What the deal ma? You wanna use my cell?
You runnin solo? This block foul as hell
You said my ex be beatin on me
He mad jealous even though he be cheatin on me
Mmm, I said miss, let me tell you somethin
bout who's makin major moves and who's frontin
Huh, who's talkin loud but ain't sayin nuttin
And those who get the one they want but keep frontin
He don't appreciate the well til it run dry
Love is blind, it's hard to say goodbye {goodbye}
But smart birds choose to fly
cause we livin in the hood girlfriend, it's do or die
Here's my definition, of love everlasting
I would trade all my cash in, for passion
Tiffany jewels and designer fashions
to hear happiness is mine for the askin
Every day on my knees I pray
that I would run into someone that make me feel this
way
What you think, you wanna ride with L?
Some things are meant to be baby, you never can tell
{I wanna ride, with you baby}

Chorus: Kelly Price

Every night, every day
I just sit and dream about you
You and me.. you and me..
Hold me tight, ecstasy
Makin love til ever after

Baby you and me, yeah.. you and me..

[LL Cool J]

Now we dippin on the FDR

It's one of them lucky nights when you can peep out the stars

We speak without talkin and the world is ours

When I glance over at ya I can feel your power

You schemin, L want a one-night stand

I'm schemin, she probably in love with her man

But we keep on rollin, hopin there's somethin more

Dreamin about tomorrow and what life got in store

Livin, no drama, we can chill, relax

Sex all night in the morn' count stacks

Sip Grand Marnier and maybe puff a dime sack

but only in moderation, we ain't livin like that, y'know?

We jetted up the tavern on the green

to talk about love cause the game's extreme

Domestic abuse and everything in between

Cause I want you to think of me when you need a shoulder to lean on

I'm from Queens, I'ma rep to the fullest

but I'd rather chill with you, 'stead of dodgin bullets

Glock in the stash I don't really wanna pull it

on some so-called thug cat, that's faker than acrylics

He said your fam be ridin your nerves

And you hate him for never givin you the life you deserve

Remember, the one who hold a grudge is foul

And everything you ever wanted is in front of you now

Whassup?

Chorus

[LL Cool J]

I promise you, dreams do come true

There's trials and tribulations that we all go through

When your heart's bleedin, how could the sky seem blue?

But listen up shorty, this is what I wanna do

Be there for you, baby care for you

When my dogs stare at you never sharin you

And to my ex-girlfriend, never comparin you

And do the things that your ex never dared to do

Time to bounce baby, I'm takin you home

Look at the moonlight sparkle on the 20 inch chrome

The rocks on my hand got a life of they own

plus the blend tape's bumpin and it's settin the tone

Should I jet to the hotel, is now the right time

or should I be patient and explore your mind?

You said you grew up in the ghetto and it hurt your

heart
Tried to live smart but your dreams fell apart
You dated hustlers and brought 'em customers
They totally destroyed whatever trust their was
Now you hate men and everything they stand for
cause you wanna be treated like a queen, not a whore
Close your eyes, don't be afraid to dream
Open your heart to this cat from Queens
Whatever you wanna do, however you wanna do it
Back to back baby, we can get each other through it

Chorus 3X

[LL talks over the 3X]

Knahmean? Word up

Yeah, yeah

C'mon, c'mon

C'mon, c'mon

Yeah..

I just want you to think about that, y'knahmsayin?
Late at night when you layin there
and you feel like the whole world is fallin around you
Remember these words that I said
There's somebody out there for you baby
Might be me, you never know, ahahah
Word up, stay strong shorty
Keep your eyes up to the sky, knahmsayin?
Don't let nobody tell you you can't make it
And don't let nobody around you tell you
that it ain't possible to make your dreams come true
Word up, uhh
Knahmean? That's real
Queens represent, rock on

Chorus (to fade, with *Kelly Price* ad libs)

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