

## **Eightball & Mjg "Space Age Pimpin'"**

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Intro:

I want you  
I got to have you  
But what will this lead to?  
Will it just be me and you?  
Tell me.... you know I want you  
Tell me how you feel....

Verse One: MJG

I'll be obliged  
if you step outside  
because my ride is awaitin  
our date an  
of steak an  
a night cap  
we matin  
awakin  
by smells of perfume that I inhale  
and then tell how well we raise hell on the dizzell  
satin sheets  
heat from your feet keep me warm  
The mood is perfected by sounds from the storm  
You came stronger  
I lasted longer  
Than I've ever lasted  
your mouth was fantastic  
the fuck test  
you passed it  
the way you made a nigga laugh  
I had to getcha  
and when I saw that ass pass  
I had to hit cha  
ya makin me fight against my will  
What must I do?  
[Would ya kill for me?]  
Ya if my life in danger too  
[Even steal for me?]  
Ya if that shit belongs to you  
[Then feel for me?]  
Ya if the way you act is true

Who knows  
fine clothes  
Lexus doors you'll be closin  
when you become one of the chosen  
hoes in different places  
different faces  
different cases  
got me tied like shoe laces  
no mistake this MJG  
you ain't gotta be  
constantly tryin to shoot that P  
claimin that you ain't heard of me  
keepin it real  
let me know how you feel when we communicate  
We'll be straight  
if you express your mind  
instead of referring away  
some who can't do it  
lose women  
but nigga like me used to it  
Space Age Pimpin'

Chorus:

New day, new age  
Every once in awhile this is how we slang our game  
New day, new age  
Nothin is too strong

New day, new age  
when settin it out is all we straight to do  
New day, new age  
Just me and you, just me and you

Verse Two: Eightball

You and I, me and you  
situation gettin sticky  
your mouth is sayin no  
but your body's sayin stick me  
lick me  
don't be afraid of what your friends say  
rappers get dat ass  
then be outta here like yesterday  
but not tonight  
you look so tight  
it feels so right  
this indo got me pervin  
let's go hop in my Suburban  
and ride til we get to where you want to be  
no matter how far

just call me Oball baby  
to me your the superstar  
ask me time and time again why did I choose you  
Do I wanna be your man or just misuse you  
I hear your partners dissin'  
when they think I ain't listenin'  
them hoes just be wishin  
they could be in yo position  
wit me in luxury  
I got to be everyday  
chief in hey would somethin stout wearin lingerie  
Let's hit the hotel  
get a suite  
an order somethin to eat  
tell me things about you  
I'll tell you things about me  
then out the blue I'll be carressin you  
undressin you  
You start doin all shit you said you'd never do  
lustin bustin all out of my boxer drawers  
fingers dripping slippin in an out in an out  
constantly tellin me the things you don't do  
Yet you do it like a pro and think I don't know  
but I do that's why I'm here wit you and you know this  
slip on the latex  
and dive in  
SWISH!

Chorus

Outro:

Hey...  
please come back to me baby don't ya leave...  
[shhhh... don't do that]  
you know I want cha, you know I gotta have you...  
[Ya, I know but I got to go]  
I want cha please come back to me...  
[Damn, you makin it hard for a nigga to leave, don't do  
that]  
Don't cha leave, don't cha leave, don't cha leave  
[I got to go, I got to get up an go]  
I want you, I want you  
[I think I want this baby]

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