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## Abs "One and only"

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CHORUS hey boy (or playboy) yo i really wanna get with you baby just tell me what i gotta do all i know is that you are the one and only boy for me

hey yo i really wanna get with you baby just tell me what i gotta do all i know is that you are the one and only

\*\*yo, ey yo ey yo it's way past p.m. revin' on the road when it really hit me i'm lookin for the answer a regular girl not a hump-me-all-day-on-the-cellular-girl to concerned with the wrong things rollin' with the name - ching ching got game keep the fame and the bling put the face on play the part thru the shirt (?) and put the shades on me? i gotta do work and to know who i was who i am who i wanna be i dont wanna just slam like Beanie Man uh-uh don't be fooled ma i'll point out the thongs ( i think.. or dunce or wrongs or something i have no idea what he is sayin really lol) i dont wanna think twice when i wanna act once for some i'm an opportunity soon to be roll with me can't ya see can't ya see 'cause what got me here got the heart like a kid when ya finally appear baby i can spot you anywhere sing the hook ma ...

CHORUS

\*\*i dont want
what they got (no!)
got ma plate full
when i wanna get on the floor
O ma god!(yo!)
thats a body body
aint no body body
touchin you - i dont mind if i do
you make me sit up and getup you call me ABS boo
you make me go (whoa!)
we could take it so far
here's a though feelin the spot like sonar (i think)
sing the hook ma....

## CHORUS

\*\*i dont wanna lose my cool thats the rule i just wanna hit the floor thats fo sure woop-woop you doin what? (??) bangin on ma mind when i find the intent is hott like miami not chase the skirt and uh-uh yo for certain uh-uh slowing the flirtin uh-uh ey yo its curtains uh-uh come on drop the race for the looks they chase another face for the database time to get erased come on i gotta bag one livin in the real world you can have ma tour pass we can make it last girl i can be the guide on the ride yall all the groupies and the woopties they can slide on (?? or maybe he's sayin "pick a side yall") the one who never even gave a damn about the rap show cds and the clothes your 50 percent of ma life but thats the right type of math Mr. Abs make ya laugh come on...

CHORUS (added to)

Hey Boy (hey boy)

i know i want to get with you ..( i wanna do boy)
\*\*thats a body body aint no body body

hey boy (\*\*hey girl) i know i want to get with you ...

chorus till fade ...

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