

## **Fabulous**

# **"Im So Into You"**

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I can't really explain it, I'm so into you now  
I want to be more than a friend of you now  
When they ask I mention my baby girl in the interviews  
now  
And I don't bring the problems from the '90s into 2  
thou'

There's no reason to have a friend or two now  
'Cuz the kid's ready to tell you how he feel in a few  
vow's  
Maybe, I speak in general now  
But girl, I'ma do whatever just to keep a grin on you  
now

Where I go, they wear bikinis in the winter too now  
What you think about tan lines on the skin of you now?  
Why wouldn't I wanna spend a few thou'  
On 5th Ave, shopping spree's and them dinners at  
Chao's?

I ain't concerned what other men would do now  
As long as when I slide up in you, you growl  
And any dude with you, he better be a kin of you now  
And I ain't jealous, it's the principle now, I'm so into you

I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it, I'm so into you  
I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it, I'm so into you

Come on, ma, it's more than a flashing  
I woulda traded it all in orderly fashion  
My villa in Florida, we crashing  
Just off the shore, so you can hear when water be  
splashing

The drop top 3 and a quarter we dashing  
The flawless diamonds and the border, we flashing  
The money, we oughtta be stashing  
I make sure every quarter be cashed in  
I can't really explain it

My friend be thinking I'm slipping  
These girls be thinking I'm tripping  
"What kinda weed he be smoking  
What type of drinks he be sipping?"  
Sweet thing, just to think of you dipping  
Would have me with the blues so hard  
You would think I was creeping

Now, you relaxing in the Benz  
Credit cards with no limits  
So you don't worry about maxing when you spend  
Ever since you've been asking 'bout the friends  
How'd you like it if both our names had Jackson on the  
ends?

I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it, I'm so into you  
I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it, I'm so into you

I don't wanna trip but truth is  
Girl, the way you cook a steak  
Remind me of those strips in Ruths Chris  
You love my smile, no matter how chipped my tooth is  
With you, it ain't because my whips is roofless

Or sit on chrome dipped dub deuces  
And you ain't flattered by canary envious dipped Jesus  
Other ballers look dumb when they press you, 5 and 6's  
You don't let them kinda numbers impress you

Even though I was somewhat successful  
Being a player was becoming too stressful  
But every since the superwoman has come to my  
rescue  
My winter's been wonderful, my summer's been special

Let's fly to St.Bart, while the villa be painted  
Just so we can get really acquainted  
The love is real  
There's no way it could feel like it's tainted  
But I can't really explain it, yeah

I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it, I'm so into you  
I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it, I'm so into you

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