

Fabulous

"Into You(feat. Ashanti)"

Visit "[Into You\(feat. Ashanti\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Babygirl (Ill really like)
Desert Storm (yeah)

I cant really explain it
Im so into you now
I wanna be more than a friend to you now
When they ask, I mention my babygirl in the interviews
now
And I dont bring the problems from the 90s and the 2
thou
Theres no reason to have a friend or two now
Cuz the kids ready to tell you how he feel and a few
vows
Maybe I speak in general now
But girl, imma do whatever just to keep a grin on u now
Where I roll, they wear bikinis in the winter too now
What you think about tan lines on the skin of you now?
Why wouldnt I wanna spend a few thou
On fifth ave, shopping sprees and them dinners to
chow
I aint concerned with other men with you now
As long as when I slide up in you, you growl
And any dude with you, he better be a king to you now
And I aint jealous, its the principle now
Im so into you

I really like what youve done to me
I cant really explain it
Im so into you
I really like what youve done to me
I cant really explain it
Im so into you

Come on ma
Its more than a flashing
I woulda traded it all in orderly fashion
My billa in Florida we crashing
Just off the shore so you can hear when the water be
splashing
The Drop top 3 in the quota we dashing
Flawless diamonds in the water we flashing

The money we oughta be stashing
I make sure ever quarter be cashed in

I cant really explain it
My friends be thinking Im slipping
These girls be thinking Im tripping
What kinda weed u be smoking
What tyra drinks u be sipping
Sweet thing just to think of you dipping
Would have me with the blue so hard
You would think I was crimping
Now you relaxing in the Benz
Credit cards are no limits
So u dont worry about maxing when u spends
But since u been asking about the friends
Howd u like it if both our names had Jackson on the
ends

I really like what youve done to me
I cant really explain it
Im so into you
I really like what youve done to me
I cant really explain it
Im so into you

I dont wanna trip, but the truth is
Girl the way you cook a steak
Remind me of them trips to Roofchris
U love my smile, no matter how chipped my tooth is
With you it aint because my whips is ruthless
So sit on chrome, dip the deuces
And you aint flattered by Canarys and VS dip tay
seuces
All the ballers look dumb when they press you
Five and sixes, you dont let them kinda #s impress you
Even though I was so unsuccessful
Being a player was becoming too stressful
But ever since, this superwoman has come to my
rescue
My winters been wonderful, my summers been special
Thats why the same bar while the villa been painted
Just so we can really get acquainted
The love is real, theres no way you can feel like its
tainted
But I cant really explain it, yeah

I really like what youve done to me
I cant really explain it
Im so into you
I really like what youve done to me
I cant really explain it

Im so into you
I really like what youve done to me
I cant really explain it
Im so into you
I really like what youve done to me
I cant really explain it
Im so into you

Ohhhh, no no no no nooooo Oooooohhhh no no So many
[Thanks to sheri06@optonline.net for these lyrics]

Visit [Fabolous](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.