

Fabulous

"Trade It All Ft. P. Diddy, Jagged Edge"

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Uh-huh, yeah, yeah, uh-huh, yeah
This moment they all been waitin' for playboy, okay
We here now, we're in the house now, for sure

Girl, I'd trade it all, money, cars and everything
All, even give up my street dream
All, anything to have you on my team
All, baby girl, I'd trade it all

Hot storm, I'm so into you
'Cause even before we hit the bedroom, I was friends
with you
If they ask, I ain't gotta say whom in them interviews
My sweet thing never believe them rumors that been
true

In fact I had no more expense, it's true
But you was wifey could change me into a groom in a
minute boo
Maybe my sense of humor gets into you
But girl, they can make a perfume from the scent of
you

I wanna take you there, feel like June in December too
So what you think about Cancun till the winter through?
I don't know whatever consumes, you gonna do
I put a day aside to go to bloomies and spend with you

Like any other man, I will zoom to the clinic too
Now, I wanna see if me and my junior's identical
I zoom, put a moon on the skin of you
I swear to everything that same afternoon will begin to
move
Feel me

Girl, I'd trade it all, money, cars and everything
All, even give up my street dream
All, anything to have you on my team
All, baby girl, I'd trade it all

Even give up my good green
All, and I'd give the watch and pinky ring

All, anything to have you on my team
All, baby girl, I'd trade it all

Come here, girl, come and take a walk with me
So I could take you places you don't often be
Come on, Ma, come and get lost with me
As far as them other chicks, can't get 'em off-a me

Everlastin' love in a whole other fashion
All I'm askin', let me cash in
'Cause I'll give her passion, all of the Sean John flashin'
In orderly fashion perhaps when? You figure it out

Exactly wat Diddy about
'Cuz we can take this whole city out
Now, who gon' stop us, who gon' knock us
Top us, we can't find coppers to lock us

Leer jets and choppers, love helipopers
Separate the weak from the obsolete
Me hard to keep, I gotcha
I rock ya, word to big pa-pha, I gotcha

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Now, what you want, huh?
(I'm gonna give this all up for you, shorty)
Now, what you want, huh?
([Incomprehensible])
Now, what you want, huh, huh, huh
(I'ma take you somewhere, Fabulous, c'mon)
Yeah

Yo', this new comers known to move with the seasons
Couple winter lodges, few summer homes
And there for every uw, hum and moon
And make sure when the new hummer roams
The shoes come in chrome

I ain't new if ain't buy white yellow and Q'cumba stones
That send chills threw a woman bones
But life gives groove summer lones
Even though I got the kinda bread

That won't matter if a few crumbs are blown

Flights out of few summer loans
Now, I wanna wake up every day with you in a new
number zone
Mamamiya, it's you I'ma phone
Just to erase all the negative views from your dome

And I promise this fellas G
And so case they hit a comma of jealousy
And drama you tellin' me, so Mama, come yell at me
So I could put the top down and we could cruise like
Tom and Penelope, my charm is a felony

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Even give up my good green
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Money, cars and everything
All, even give up my street dream
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All, and I'd give the watch and pinky ring
All, anything to have you on my team
All, baby girl, I'd trade it all

Fabulous, Diddy
Desert storm, rock on, rock on
Bad boy, yeah

Rock on, rock on
DJ Clue, Duro
Rock on, rock on
I trade it all, baby

That's for life, that you love me
Stop playin', Holler at you, boy
Come on, come on

Stop playin', come on, come on
Stop playin', come on, come on
Stop playin', come on, come on
Stop playin', come on, come on

Stop playin', come on, come on
Stop playin', come on, come on
Stop playin', come on, come on
(I trade it all)

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