

## **G-Unit "Baby U Got"**

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Baby you got, you got  
You got, you got what I want  
Baby you got, you got  
You got, you got what I need  
Now shake that thang  
Shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it up  
Girl shake that thang  
Shake it, shake it, shake it, shake it up

(Baby you got)  
Hips that hypnotize  
When you walk I can't help  
But watch you shake  
I love the way you shake  
(Baby you got)  
Hips that make a nigga fantasize  
I could spend a day lost in your eyes

(Baby you got)  
Some kind of control on me  
Feels like you got a hold on me  
(Baby you got)  
My imagination running wild  
Infatuated with your physical  
Damn, I like your style

It's somethin' about your style  
It's somethin' about your smile  
It's somethin' about you making me want you right now  
If you don't like me, then don't listen to me  
Lord knows I spit that G  
That have you coming out your clothes  
I'm a professional when I become sexual  
You need a chaperone to bring your girlfriend next to  
you  
Don't it sound like phone sex  
Kinky when I talk switch the slang

Partner tell that nigga from New York  
Shorty, come ride on my roller coaster  
Porn star stamina, I try not to damage ya  
Unlimited tongue action 'til you're climaxin'

Foreplay, you can have it your way  
I follow directions, whoa, your jiggling baby  
Back shots have your whole back wiggling crazy  
After sipping on Nightrain, that potent pipe game  
I have you saying "Slow down baby"

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Baby it's hard to look and don't touch  
Girl the way you strut and dressed in your Von Dutch  
I don't know if it's your lips or your hips that got me  
Or the way that ass bounce when you move your body  
I'm parked outside in the blue Denali  
There's room for two, just me and you, if you 'bout it  
Ice from Tiffany & Co., Norma Kamali footwear  
I spend g's, I'm a G, that's a good look girl

You need a thug that can handle that  
One dose'll make you go  
And put my name on your back  
Whenever you pass through, whatever they ask you  
Just tell 'em you my boo  
And show 'em your tattoo  
Ooh! Don't hurt nobody baby  
When you drop to the ground and drive me crazy  
I done been around the world, and I finally found ya  
Now back that ass up and let me get behind ya

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Baby you've got a hell of a first impression  
Making me wanna ask you a personal question  
Like, "Are you flexible?" and "How do you like it?"  
Give me a little input, I'm not a psychic  
'Cuz you can exit as soon as you get the okay  
You got a body like Nicole Ray, hey  
I need a drink, I'll be right back  
But before I go, do that little dance  
Yeah, just like that

It's late, I have to score  
"This blue drink tastes good, don't it?"  
"Sure it does, now have some more"  
I'm deep, but she got her ladies with her  
So bring 'em, I'll call ya a babysitter  
So we can hit the hotel, motel, Holiday Inn  
I'm contemplatin' how my time's spent  
'Cuz I'm bent, and I'm as hard as a brick, love  
You move like you work in a strip club

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