

G-Unit "Wanna Get 2 Know U"

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I wanna get to know ya I really wanna thug you, baby One dose of my lovin' I know it gon' drive me, crazy

I wanna be your lover
I wanna get to know you, baby
One dose of my lovin'
I know it gon' drive you, crazy

I'm lovin' how you look in my eyes, swangin' them hips when you pass

I'm visualizin' my name tattooed on that ass baby Jump on this Harley, let's go smoke some of that Bob Marley

Sip some Bacardi then go pull up at the after party

I think we make a perfect couple, but you think I'm trouble

Maybe that's the reason, you gave me the wrong number

She got me feelin' like, maybe she the wrong woman Think I'ma be chasin' the chickenhead, you're on somethin'

Your toes painted, hair fixed all the time And your Gucci boots, the same color as mine If you read between the lines, you can see that I want you

I betcha I'll have you doin' what you said that you won't do

Make a decision shorty, good thangs don't last long Your girlfriend keeps showin' me that thong Before I head home, I'ma stop at your house and blow the horn

If you come outside, you know it's on, holla at your boy

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Now bitches be frustrated with a baller, wonder why I don't call her

Maybe because I'm busy and she need someone to spoil her

It gets annoying, from time to time, I gotta ignore her In order to let her know that we friends and nuttin' more

She loves it when I'm in town, hate it when I'm not around

I get her and wear her down, next door neighbors hear the sound

Pictures hittin' the ground, just enough to hold us down I'm stickin and movin', cruisin' after the third round

Just lay back baby and let me drive you crazy
I can make a forty-year old feel like a young lady
I admit I fell in love with a friend
And to make her feel special I let her call my by my
government name

Her panties wet over fame, fell in love with my chain I wonder if I wasn't an entertainer, would she remain? Surroundin' me, houndin' me, tryin' to be my only I'm not your boyfriend, I'm your homey

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Yeah, don't know what fuck me up more, watchin' her lick her lips

Or watchin' her walk, she hypnotized me with her hips man

I sweet talk her if she like

'Cause all she really want is a nigga to treat her right, right?

Look, I'm legit now, I used to break laws

Now you can reap the benefits of world tours Big house, big Benz, girl it's yours Mink coats, Italian shoes, stones with no flaws

You ain't got ta look like a model for me to adore you All you gotta do is love me and be loyal You don't indulge in my past, fuck what happened before you 'Cause to me some bunny's gon' hate you that never saw you

C'mere, let me touch on you, I let you touch on me Put my tongue on you, you put your tongue on me Let me ride on you and you can ride on We can do it all the night, we can have a baller night

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I wanna be your lover
I wanna get to know you, baby
One dose of my lovin'
I know it gon' drive you, crazy

I wanna be your lover
I wanna understand you, baby
I wanna be your lover
I wanna understand you, baby

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