

# Jagged Edge

## "The Way You Talk To Me"

Visit "[The Way You Talk To Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Da Brat]

It's scary I'm a subsidiary of  
So So Def next to Jay D  
This funkdafide baby keep 'em crazy  
My mentality happen to be livin' lavish  
With formalities of having the fat shit  
My status is impeccable  
We wreckin' yo crew the casualty is you  
Jagged Edge coming through  
Remember who

[JD]

Hit it did it something like a thousand times  
Can't stop, can't quit  
Gotta, gotta get mine  
Get yours

[Da Brat]

I catch you off guard  
Keep yo dick hard  
Follow the yellow bitch  
To the road to riches  
And if the smoke thickens  
It's to be the beat  
Or it detrimental to your brain  
Choakin' off Mary Jane  
A.T. Lanta insane  
Came and kept it wetter than Niagra  
The main dame who maintain to stay platinum, yeah,  
aww

[Jagged Edge]

We talking, me touchin' you and your body  
We even talkin' 'bout you and your other guys  
I like it when you tell me what you'd do if I was with you  
I like it 'cause you have nothin' to hide

1 - The way that you talk to me  
The things that you say to me  
You got my body girl  
Have your way with me  
I'm tellin' you now

There's something about  
Girl, I can't live without  
The way you talk to me

We talking 'bout dreams you have about you and I  
You tell me things I did to you once I got up inside  
You make me look forward to the future  
Wanna have a wife and kid  
'cause all the time that I been gettin' around  
I never felt like this, yeah

I know you know baby, how much I love you  
I love you, you love me, and I know  
Baby, I know, whoa, yeah, whoa  
When I call yo name

[JD]

It's all about the pu-punani-nani  
And mo' money  
With me pink bunny and the G  
You just in the D.J.E. era  
Chromed out carreras  
Sex, booze and the nonstop I flow wit cheddar  
Gimme some Christal, a sip or so  
You can send the Mo' back  
The type that walk up in the club screamin'  
Where the ho's at  
Tracks stay steaming, keep your floors packed  
Diamonds stay gleeming and you're no match  
For me and my faculty  
Actually all y'all are whacked to me  
Send me some some true playa's, with true rank  
Don't give a damn what you think  
Make a bet and I'll stop yo' bank, baby  
You dress jiggy, body bomdigi  
Then it's a possiblity that you and I can get busy  
What chu wanna do, shit  
I got a pocket full of rubbers, and Jay E. do too

Repeat 1

Make you scream Papa  
You the best da da

Repeat until fade

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