

# Jamie Foxx

## "I Want You"

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Girl I gots to get

Have you ever been to Spain in the slow lane?  
Holdin' your name playin' Betty Wright no pain, no  
gain?  
Let me show you wot your body is made fo'  
Everything is on me it's all paid fo'

Bubble up, get in trouble up  
And raise your level up, come on, come on  
Put your heart in, I beg your pardon  
I fly away my seat regarding  
Girl I gots to get

I've been thinking for the longest time  
All your blowing trees are on their wind  
Why you act like I can't be  
The only one for you? Yeah  
Girl I gots to get

And every time I try to walk away  
You put that ass on me and make me stay  
Girl I'm feeling so deceived  
You got me feeling so confused, no  
I gots to get with you

Lay up and spend cheese, Malibu breeze  
Pop bottles on the regular  
I toast to good smokes, meet your kinfolks  
And try to get next to ya

Good life the limelight, head down south  
And get ya mind right  
Sex so good you can't believe it  
Later on we can have some kids, that's what it is

I'm not a player but I'm still a man  
There's just some things you gotta understand  
Oh, girl you know I ride for you  
But sometimes you just put me through so much  
(When I wanna get with you)  
Girl I gots to get

And I know that if you get your way  
You'll have me fiendin' for ya every day  
Your smile, your kiss, your love  
That's it for me when I  
Girl I gots to get

Lay up and spend cheese, Malibu breeze  
Pop bottles on the regular  
I toast to good smokes, meet your kinfolks  
And try to get next to ya

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And get ya mind right  
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Now let the Game begin!

Next to you, your Lexus coupe  
My four door Bentley, that Dre just sent me  
Millionaire boys club, and my wrist freeze  
Me and Jacob got a understandin', I don't spend  
cheese

And I don't see no rock on ya hand  
So my question to you is, "Where's ya man?"  
She said he been doing movies lately  
And Game you got a baby face  
Then she split like Tracy

I don't chase 'em, I replace 'em  
Let 'em runaway, watch 'em come back like Mase  
She an ATL freak, she can A town stomped  
But she never been fucked on the beach

In Silk Channel sheets and it feel good baby  
She looked back at me and said, "You so crazy"  
After that she played me  
I asked her, "Who's pussy is this?"  
And she screamed out, "Jamie's"

And now that I have put it all out on the line  
Close the deal and wave the hands of time  
Your king, my queen, a wedding ring for you

Girl I wanna be with you  
Any time, any place  
Can I be with you?  
Don't you know, there's some things

I just wanna be with you  
Girl I'm still your man, girl I'm still your man

Sex so good you can't believe it  
Later on we can have some kids, that's what it is

Lay up and spend cheese, Malibu breeze  
Pop bottles on the regular  
I toast to good smokes, meet your kinfolks  
And try to get next to ya  
Good life the limelight, head down south  
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Any time, any place  
Don't ya know, there's some things  
Girl I'm still you man, girl I'm still your man

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