

Jim Jones "Precious"

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Shorty you're precious and you gon' love how I put it
down, yeah

I see you watching so let's not mess around, no
No hesitating 'cause I got what you're lookin' for, oh
yeah, yeah

And I got one word, one word to describe ya
Oh, you're precious

Whoa, whoa, shorty you know you precious
Hands down a little more then impressive
You could afford to be selective
If you've got a man he need to be over protective

No games just telling you my perspective
I would try to scoop you if I didn't even direct
She'll leave a nigga breathless
It's not who you came with is who they say you done left
with

You got a lover every morning there's breakfast
And she don't be goin' through my phone like no
detective
Seeing me with you got them sicka than asbestos
You ain't gotta love it they gotta fuckin' respect it

If I were you I would get up on some neck shit
If I send the goons out somebody's gonna make an exit
She come and get me if I get arrested
Lil' mama do the unexpected 'cause shorty she's a
ridah

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Every Obama needs a Michelle
So little mama won't you be my Michelle
Michelle my belle, I want you on my team, can't you

tell?
Wanna buy you pretty things like bags from Channel
Texting on the phone, I got you laughin' on your cell

SMH, LOL with a smiley face
Talking dirty got me hotter than a fireplace
What's the deal? Is you tryna get baked?
Take you out the fridge and put your ass on boil

Treat you like milk I'll let your ass get spoiled
Said you wanna ride I bought you brand new toys
So tell cupid that I seen my target, pretty face
And a body like a Greek goddess
A diva, closet like Neiman Marcus
Work on a new fashion before it hits the market

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Pretty brown eyes don't break my heart
Your body's in mint condition
We all find now you lit the spark
Let me put you in a right position

Right now
Tell me your fantasy baby and I'ma take you there,
yeah
So turn the lights out
Or you can leave them on shorty, I don't care

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