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Lloyd ''I Want You - Lloyd, Nas''

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[Andre 3000] I said, "what time you get off?" She said, "when you get me off" I kinda laughed but it turned into a cough Because I swallowed down the wrong pipe Whatever that mean, you know old people say it so it sounds right So I'm standing there embarassed, if we were both in Paris I would have grabbed her by the waist and kissed her, but We in the middle of whole foods, and those fools Ain't supposed to beef, but you'd think they hated tofu the Check-out line got rowdy, my vision got cloudy I started seeing some circles like some audi Emblem, I'm hearing them say, 'come on man Do this own your own time, get the hell on, man' I walked out, mmm, I got bout Half-way to my car when I heard shorty shout "3000, forgot your credit card," smart move "By the way, my little sister loves your cartoon" Well, here's my name and numb If I ain't the one/ lose it/ if I am/ use it If a man chooses/ and he can, lose it/ And he don't, don't take it personal, he might be might be swamped With making mozarella - no, making worlds bettter Cheese will come, believe me I'm, never focussed on the cash Ask Mel Gibson, Jesus Christ, I'm bout the pass... ion

[Lloyd] STOP, baby bring that thang back You know where my heart at Shorty show ya boy some love Cause I'm about to lose it With the way you move it It's making me wanna get to it Girl tell me what it do I'll change the game for you I'm a player, yes it's true, but...

[Chorus]

Can I be for real? This is how I feel I'm in need of love So let's dip up out of here Oooh, you just my type Everything so right And I just wanna chill So let's dip up out of here Let's dip up out of here

[Bridge]

Ahh, ahh-ahh, ahhh-ahhhh... She's fine too, but I want you... Ahh, ahh-ahh, ahhh-ahhhh... She's fine too, but I want you...

[Verse 2] Admit it, I knoe u want me too don't cha? You got sum street love in my crew dont' cha? you can bring ya girls I'm ah bring my crew we be bumping threw like 0000 I'm a playa yes it's true but I'll change the game for you I wanna see what it do These just ain't words that I'm spittin If you could see that thoughts that's in my hair I'm trippin, I'm a player, it's true But I'll change the game for you Wanna see what it do, oooh...

[Chorus]

Can I be for real? This is how I feel I'm in need of love So let's dip up out of here Oooh, you just my type Everything so right And I just wanna chill So let's dip up out of here Let's dip up out of here...

[Bridge] Ahh, ahh, ahh-ahhh, ahhhh... She's fine too, but I want you... Ahh, ahh, ahh-ahhh, ahhhh... She's fine too, but I want you...

[Nas]

Yeah, Nas be in the crib low, strip poll in it Cold guinness, bitter taste, slim waist, I'm gon hit it We low-key baby, like a baritone Apple computer, e-mail me to come scoop ya Run through ya, undo ya bra, gimme medulla, uh Ya cute as a movie star, in sin city, hennessey, my love slave Lovin is pimpin, no rest have, with none of 'em

I would leave every one of em, you just say it Just leave it where it is, he ain't aware of sleeping dogs lie

But keep a sharp eye on him, cause I'm the wrong guy To wanna put this four-five on em, let's get it on, ma You got my nose wide open

You already locked down and rot down, but so delicious

If he get suspicious, bring up his old mistress I ain't dry-snitchin, but why should you be feelin bad Cause I be killin that, huh?

[Chorus]

Can I be for real? This is how I feel I'm in need of love So let's dip up out of here Oooh, you just my type Everything so right And I just wanna chill So let's dip up out of here Let's dip up out of here...

[Bridge] Ahh, ahh, ahh-ahhh, ahhhh... She's fine too, but I want you... Ahh, ahh, ahh-ahhh, ahhhh... She's fine too, but I want you...

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