

Lloyd

"I Want You"

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You (Remix)

[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 mozzarella - 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 OOOO
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 head
I'm trippin, I'm a player, yeah 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...

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