

Lloyd Feat. Andre 3000 & Nas

"I Want You"

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Street love

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 embarrassed, 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

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
"Three thousand, forgot your credit card, smart move"
By the way, my little sister loves your cartoon

Well, here's my name and number, 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 better
Cheese will come, believe me I'm, never focused on
the cash
Ask Mel Gibson, Jesus Christ, I'm 'bout the pass

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

Can I be for real? This is how I feel
I'm in need of love, so let's dip up out of here
Ooh, 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

She's fine too, but I want you
She's fine too, but I want you

Admit it, I know you want me too, don't cha?
You got sum street love in my crew, don't cha?
Bring your girls, I'm ah, bring my crew
[Incomprehensible] we'll be bumping threw

Like oh, I'm a playa yes it's true
But I'll change the game for you
I wanna see what it do

Can I be for real? This is how I feel
I'm in need of love, so let's dip up out of here
Ooh, 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

Shout it out, shout it out, won't you
She's fine too, but I want you
Yeah, she's fine too, but I want you

Nas be in the crib low, strip pole 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
Don't 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?

Can I be for real? This is how I feel
I'm in need of love, so let's dip up out of here
Ooh, 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

Shout it out, shout it out, won't you
She's fine too, but I want you
She's fine too, but I want you

Street love, big love, come on

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