

## **Lloyd Feat. Andre 3000 & Nas "I Want You (Remix)"**

Visit "[I Want You \(Remix\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

Visit [Lloyd Feat. Andre 3000 & Nas](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.