

Mariah Carey

"Got A Thing 4 You"

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my dear, my dear, my dear,
you do not know me
but i know you very well
so let me tell about da brat tatatat
iâ´m light skin, redbone,
peanut butter complexion
very affectionate, very direct
when iâ´m expressing myself
iâ´m 5â´5"
my astrology sign is aries
thick in my thighs, 36Bs
pretty brown eyes, no hair weaves
put it down with these luscious suckable lips
making you wanna reach out and touchâ´em
come on and give me a kiss
could it be those hips just pokin out of my jeans
i showed them once or twice
and some niggers have become feems
iâ´m a javouci rocking, hat cockin,
blunt smoking
no stopping, weave cocking
with constant heat dropping
bombs on nonbelievers charming
all the people
they call it the life of leisure
iâ´m preaching what iâ´m speaking
this @#%\$ you ainâ´t used to seeing
so please believe it you needin the B
to the R muthafucking AT

i guess you wonder where iâ´ve been
i search to find the love within
i came back to let you know
i gotta thing for you
and i canâ´t let it go

iâ´m steppin in the club now yaâ´ll
hey now
niggers showing me love yaâ´ll
hey now
i rapp for my thugs yaâ´ll, hey now

especially my niggers,
they got the ouoo!
iÂ´d be sitting in my car waiting on you
to drop off my package
a big zipped locked baggy to support my habit
weÂ´ll go together like roger
and jessica rabbit
iÂ´m spoiled rotten,
iÂ´m rocking pink silk panties
at the moment
but iÂ´m sport cotton
but jeanieÂ´s dreamin of
jeanie will blink me to scottie
so he can beam me pump adrenaline
into my blook steam
proceed extremely with caution
iÂ´m probably gleaming
because my bling bling is
worth a fortune
it seems things will never change
so i puffed often cause these dayz,
niggers is crazy
you canÂ´t pay me to roll without my AK

i guess you wonder where iÂ´ve been
i search to find the love within
i came back to let you know
i gotta thing for you
and i canÂ´t let it go

i canÂ´t let go of this game
i canÂ´t let go of this fame
but for sure, before i go
you niggers gonna know my name
cause iÂ´m so doogie, one in a million
cop a brazzillion for the coochie
that rides smoothly
pass the doogie, the dutchie
rudely interrupted, your regularly
scheduled program
i throw down and bust it
there ainÂ´t no hoe around touching me
iÂ´m sharper than cutlerly
i slice niggers to itty bitty pieces

iÂ´m steppin in the club now yaÂ´ll
hey now
niggers showing me love yaÂ´ll
hey now
i rapp for my thugs yaÂ´ll, hey now
especially my niggers,

they got the ouoo!

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