

## Mariah Carey

### "Gotta Thing 4 U"

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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 need in 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

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hey now  
niggers showing me love yaÂ´ll  
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i rapp for my thugs yaÂ´ll, hey now  
especially my niggers,

they got the ouoo!

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