

**Mario Vazquez****"Let Me Love You Remix"**

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Baby you should let me love you, (hey, Scott Stores!  
did it again baby!) let me love you,  
Baby you should let me love you, (tia! Mario!)  
You should let me love you, (let me love you, let me  
love you)(third street!)  
Baby you should let me love you

Baby you should let me love you, let me love you,(rap  
music!)  
Baby you should let me love you,  
You should let me love you, (let me love you, let me  
love you) (this the remix)  
Baby you should let me love you (lets go)

(You should let me...)

(C'mon)

[Jadakiss]

Just relieve your stress (relax) chill your ring finger  
And freeze ya chest  
Cop you a new beamer the beads is next  
And even though it's a want I need the sex  
I hope it's just insecurity  
Cause' I know she feelin' me  
Diggin the growth and the maturity  
But I got hard luck  
'cause' honey keep keepin' her guards up  
So I'm just tryna' even the odds up  
And that part sucks to have to keep goin' back in on her  
When she knows that I been on her  
Since Back in the days in manhattan after the matinee  
When she just happened to wave  
That's when I knew she had the right shine (right shine)  
And the right mind (right mind)  
It's just on me to catch her at the right time (right time)  
When I get her imma' grab her by the wrist  
Pull her close to me, hug her and tell her this...

[Chorus]

Baby you should let me love you, let me be the one to  
Give you everything you want and need  
Baby good love and protection  
Make me your selection  
Show you the way love's supposed to be

Baby I just don't get it,(no) do you enjoy being hurt?  
(hurt)  
I know you smell the perfume, the make up on his shirt  
You don't believe his stories(stories) you know that they  
are all lies  
As bad as you are you stick around and I just don't  
know why  
If I was you man baby you'd (never worry about)  
What I do (I'd be coming home)  
Back to you (every night doing you right)(oooooooo)  
Your the type of woman (deserves good things)  
Fist full of diamonds (hand full of rings)  
Baby you're a star I just want to show you, you are...

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

Baby you should let me love you, let me love you, baby  
you should let me love you.  
(You should let me) Love you,  
Let me love you baby you should let me love you  
[Repeat 3x]

[T.I.]

What you want a cruise?  
Avenues and a ride with a pair of shoes  
Shining like a diamond sittin' high with raised latitude  
(Ah ha) listen baby I could change your attitude  
You chillin' with the king you ain't dealin' with them  
rapper dudes  
(Hey) keep it real kick it with me is what you rather do  
I was poppin' before you, gonna' be the same after you  
I ain't gonna chase you, I'd rather replace you  
In case you wonderin' I'm stuntin' and way major  
If the ice don't matter, and the money don't phase you,  
Cars don't impress you, I bet the sex will amaze you  
Look you don't want to past the chance (hey)  
Spend the summer in the bottom half of france)(oh!)  
Don't be alarmed I don't mean no harm  
I'll help you before I hurt you  
I'm tryna' rebirth you  
I wanna love you  
I ain't just have to nail you  
You already know I can show you  
Better than I can tell you...

[Chorus]

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