

Mobb Deep Feat. 112

"Hey Love"

Visit "[Hey Love](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Tssh, shorty come here
(112)
Listen, listen, listen, I know, I know
(Ooh)
(Luv you)
Goddamn
(Need you)
Hear me out though
(Let's ride)
Yo
(Let's ride)

Hey luv, I wanna hold you and talk to you
Put my arm around ya shoulder and walk witchu
Be that one that'll serve you, my word to you
I know that nigga don't be doin' what he 'sposed to do
I got much more to give than my homie do
And you so fine, I just wanna roll witchu
You a Queen bitch, you need a King close to you
You need a nigga like P to just flow witchu

And I gotta try, 'cause anything's possible
And you just might see things the way I do
I just wanna get next to you, friends witchu
Burn hundreds, wake up in the bed witchu
I luv when you walk, how that body move
Pardon my mouth, I'm just being honest boo
I will pay for airtime just to vibe witchu
Kisses and hugs until the next time you swing through

So many things that I wanna do
Wanna kiss, wanna touch, wanna taste, never teasing
you
Ooh baby, 'cause I only wanna be with you
Girl you know, anything that you need, I got it
Million dollar shopping spree, I got it
Anything that you want, I got it
You know, I got it, ask me, I got it

Ma I want you in the worst way, and I ain't thirsty or
nothin'
But when I see somethin' boo, I go hard for the one

Hit my cell, I'm a take you out to eat
And kill any misconception that you got of Mobb Deep
Throw that bug in ya ear, and it's about time
'Cause a nigga like me, been wantin' you for years
Bumped heads here and there, but never got the
chance
Best to those who wait, once I get up in them pants
Ain't no one minute man

'Posed to be with him? Better change those plans
Anything you gotsta do, lotta screw
Must be out his monkey-ass mind
How the hell he gettin' tired of you?
Lemme light that fire that ya body desire
Get you back to being sexy, single 'Free' like Mya
'Cause I treats 'em right, you know how I rock it
Where ever you at girl, I'm on the next flight

Sit back, I got this baby girl you straight
For sure, rest assure you in the arms of strength
Baby I'll die for my loved ones, make no mistake
I'm not that man, I keep my gun on bait

And it's a cold world, ya man don't understand ya pain
And I know you gettin' tired of the same ol' same
He expected to keep you locked with that five karat ring
Let's cop that old real while 112 sing

Anything you want, and anything you need
Just pick up the phone, and call me
Ooh anything, anything you want
(Anything you want)
And anything you need
Oh, I'll come running

So many things that I wanna do
Wanna kiss, wanna touch, wanna taste, never teasing
you
Ooh baby, 'cause I only wanna be with you
Girl you know, anything that you need, I got it
Million dollar shopping spree, I got it
Anything that you want, I got it
You know, I got it, ask me, I got it

So many things that I wanna do
Wanna kiss, wanna touch, wanna taste, never teasing
you
Ooh baby, 'cause I only wanna be with you
Girl you know, anything that you need, I got it
Million dollar shopping spree, I got it
Anything that you want, I got it

You know, I got it, ask me, I got it

Yeah, 112

Mobb Deep

(Let's rock this)

Let's go

(Prodigy)

Da-da-da-da-da

(Havoc)

Oh, let's go

Let's ride

(That's right)

Visit [Mobb Deep Feat. 112](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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