

## **Mobb Deep, 112**

### **"Hey Luv"**

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Pss, shorty, come here  
Listen, listen, listen, come on  
Yo, yo  
(Luv you, need you)  
(Let's ride, lets ride)

Yo, hey luv, I wanna hold you and talk to you  
Put my arm around ya shoulda and walk wit chu  
Be that one headed sheriff, give me world to you  
I know that nigga ain't doin' what he suppose to do

I got much more to give than homie do  
And you so fine, I just wanna roll wit chu  
You a Queen bitch, need to come close to you  
Need a nigga like P to just flow wit chu

And I gotta try 'cuz anything possible  
And you just might see things the way I do  
I just wanna get next to you, friends wit you  
Burn hunids, wake up in the bed wit chu

I luv when you walk, how that body move  
Pardon my mouth, I'm just bein' honest boo  
I would pay for air time just to vibe wit chu  
Kisses and hugs, till the next time you swing thru

(So many things)  
So many thing that I wanna do  
Wanna kiss, wanna touch, wanna taste of you  
(Wanna taste of you)

'Cuz I only wanna be with you you, Girl you know  
Anything that cha need, I got it  
Million dolla shoppin' spree, I got it  
Anything that cha want, I got it  
You know I got it, you know I got it  
(Ask P)

Ma, I want you in the worst way  
And I ain't thirsty or nuttin'  
But when I say sumtin', boo, I go hard for the 1  
(Ooh, baby)

Hit my cell, I'ma 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  
'Cuz I nigga like me been wantin' you for years  
Bump heads here and there and neva got the chance  
Best to those who wait once I get up in tha pants

Ain't no one minute man, suppose to be wit him  
Betta change those plans, anything you gots to do  
Lies to you must be out his monkey ass mind  
How the hell he gettin' tired of you?

Let me light that fire that yah body desire  
Get yah back to bein' sexy, single free like my do  
'Cuz I treats them right, you know how I rock  
[unverified]  
Where you at girl? I'm on the next flight  
(So many things that I wanna do)

(So many things)  
So many thing that I wanna do  
Wanna kiss, wanna touch, wanna taste of you  
(Wanna taste of you)

'Cuz I only wanna be with you you, Girl you know  
Anything that cha need, I got it  
Million dolla shoppin' spree, I got it  
Anything that cha want, I got it  
You know I got it, you know I got it  
(Ask P)

Sit back, I got this, baby girl, ya straight  
Fo'sure, rest a sure you in the arms of strength  
Baby, I die for my love ones make no mistake  
I'm not that man, I keep my gun on base

And it's a cold world, yah man, don't understand yah  
pain  
And I know you gettin' tired of the same ol' sayin'  
He expect to keep you locked, wit that 5 cocked rick  
Let's coop that ol real while 112 sing

Ooh, anything you want and anything you need  
Let's make this tuff and come wit me  
Ooh, anything, anything you want and anything you  
need  
Girl, ill come running

(So many things)  
So many thing that I wanna do

Wanna kiss, wanna touch, wanna taste of you  
(Wanna taste of you)

'Cuz I only wanna be with you you, Girl you know  
Anything that cha need, I got it  
Million dolla shoppin' spree, I got it  
Anything that cha want, I got it  
You know I got it, you know I got it  
(Ask P)

(So many things)  
So many thing that I wanna do  
Wanna kiss, wanna touch, wanna taste of you  
(Wanna taste of you)

'Cuz I only wanna be with you you, Girl you know  
Anything that cha need, I got it  
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You know I got it, you know I got it  
(Ask P)

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