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Roots "You Got Me"

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(feat. Erykah Badu, Eve)

[Chorus: Erykah Badu (repeat 2X)]

If you were worried 'bout where I been or who I saw or what club I went to with my homies baby don't worry you know that you got me

[Black Thought]

Somebody told me that this planet was small we use to live in the same building on the same floor and never met before until I'm overseas on tour and peep this ethiopian queen from philly taking classes abroad she studying film and photo flash focus record said she workin on a flick and could my click do the score she said she loved my show in paris at Elysee Montmartre and that I stepped off the stage and took a piece of her heart we knew from the start that things fall apart, intentions shatter she like that shit don't matter when I get home get at her through letter, phone, whatever let's link, let's get together shit you think not, think the Thought went home and forgot time passed, we back in philly now she up in my spa tellin me the things I'm tellin her is makin her hot startin buildin with her constantly round the clock now she in my world like hip-hop and keep tellin me

[Chorus]

[Black Thought]

Yo, I'm the type that's always catchin a flight and sometimes I gotta be out at the height of the night and that's when she flip and get on some 'ol

[Eve]

Another lonely night seems like I'm on the side you only loving your mic I know you gotta get that paper daddy keep that shit tight

but yo I need some sort of love in my life, you dig me while politicin with my sister from new york city she said she know this ball player and he think I'm pretty

Psych, I'm playin boo, you know it's just wit you I'm stayin boo

and when cats be poppin game I don't hear what they sayin boo

when you out there in the world, I'm still your girl with all my classes I don't have the time for life's thrills so when you sweatin on stage think of me when you rhyme

and don't be listenin to your homies they be leavin you blind

[Black] Yeah, so what you sayin I can trust you? [Eve] Is you crazy, you my king for real [Both] But sometimes relationships get ill [Eve] No doubt

[Chorus]

[Black Thought]

Thet snake could be that chick and that rat could be that cool cat that's whispering "she tryin to play you for the fool Black"

if something's on your chest then let it be known see I'm not your every five minutes all on the phone and on the topic of trust, it's just a matter of fact that people bite back and fracture what's intact and they'll forever be I ain't on some "oh I'm a celebrity"

I deal with the real so if it's artificial let it be I've seen people caught in love like whirlwinds listening to they squads and listening to girlfriends that's exactly the point where they whole world ends lies come in, that's where that drama begins, she like

[Chorus: repeat until fade]

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