D. Brown
"Anything"

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I met a girl, call myself pimpin
Walk up in the club and Im limpin
I asked around tryna make sure she was far away
enough from my town
She told me she was from another city
I said baby thats cool with me
So I took her down and sent her home
But the feelings that I had were overthrown

Had me saying babe, Ill be there in a hurry
I wasnt supposed to stay, this situations ugly
What happened yesterday, somewhere somebody lost
me
Cause Im on the first flight, first bus
First train, the first car, first thing
Anything to meet you

Shes got a man but I dont give a damn
Cause I wont let her slip through my hands
Im in the air, on my way over there
Left everything at home but a pair of underware
Float like a butterfly, sting like a bee
Thinking Imma get her if it cost me
So I took him down and sent him home
But Im still looking for this girl on my phone

Steady saying babe, Ill be there in a hurry
I wasnt supposed to stay, this situations ugly
What happened yesterday, somewhere somebody lost
me
Cause Im on the first flight, first bus
First train, the first car, first thing
Anything to meet you

Feel like she making me chase her and I like it
Everything about this chick, I fell in love with
From her lips to her *
I need to get her attention
Shes not seeing, She be my sun when my breeze is
missing
I never admit it when Im weak, She got a hold of me

Still calling you my babe, Ill be there in a hurry
I wasnt supposed to stay, this situations ugly
What happened yesterday, somewhere somebody lost
me
Cause Im on the first flight, first bus
First train, the first car, first thing
Anything to meet you

Babe, Ill be there in a hurry
I wasnt supposed to stay, this situations ugly
What happened yesterday, somewhere somebody lost
me
Cause Im on the first flight, first bus
First train, the first car, first thing
Anything to meet you