

112**"Hey Luv(Anything)"**Visit "[Hey Luv\(Anything\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey love I wanna hold you and talk to you
Put my arm around ya shoulder and walk with you
Be the one that would serve you my word to you
I know that nigga don't be doin what he supposed to do
I got much more to give than homie do and you so fine
I just wanna roll with you
You a queen bitch you need a king close to you need a
nigga like P to just flow
With you
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 and friends with you burn
100's and wake up in the
Bed with
You I love when you walk how that body move pardon
my mouth I'm just being
Honest boo
I would pay for air time just to vibe with you
Kisses and hugs until the next time you swing through

112 hook:

There's so many things that I wanna do wanna kiss
wanna touch wanna taste
Never teesin' you... cuz 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 thirst or
nothing but when I say
Something boo I go hard for the one... hit my cell imma
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 wanting you for years... bump heads here and
there I never got the chance
Specially the ones who wait once I get up in the pants

and the one
Minuteman's
Posta be with him but it changed those plans anything
you gots to do lock us
Through
Must be out his monkey ass mind how the hell he
gettin' tired of you
Let me light that fire that ya body desire get you back
to bein' sexy single
Free like mya
Cause I treats em' right you know how I rock and
wherever you at
Girl I'm on the next flight

Repeat hook

Sit back I got this baby girl you straight
For sure rest you sure you in the arms of strength baby
I die for my loved ones
Make no mistake I'm not that man I keep my gun on
base
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 vie capped
Ring
Lets cop that ol' rear while 112 sing

112:

Oh anything you want and anything you need
Just pick up the phone and call me oh anything you
want and anything you need
Just call me and I'll come runnin

Repeat hook 3 times till fade

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