

# 112

## "Hey Luv"

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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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