

## **Usher Feat. P. Diddy**

### **"I Don't Know"**

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Check this out, yeah, yeah  
All my niggas take a walk with me  
You ain't gotta holla, you can talk with me  
Just try to learn where my thoughts can be  
And how I stack figures  
Learn why I'm real, still that nigga

I get money I ain't gotta do a crime  
Shit I hit dimes  
What I need with a nine  
Before y'all judge me, be clear  
We got nothing but heat here  
Beware we here

What's my name, got chicks twisted like  
What's my game?  
Pimp things still the same  
I smash it, I don't harass it  
Ma' I'm a baller I score and pass it

Feel me, still be filthy  
Making hits is a crime, I plead guilty  
And this is what we came to do  
Party, Diddy, Usher, game is through  
Come on

It's right around eleven O' clock  
One of your girls just called  
Asked you how you look, are you ready?  
You tell her you look hot  
Not to worry at all  
Niggas will be shook, y'all doin' it heavy"

She's tellin' you she might change  
But you tell her not to  
She know that she looks stunning, it'll be fine  
The club will be full of game  
But none of that has got'chu  
Me, I think you're runnin' 'cause I'm the one

I don't know what you came to do girl  
What you came to do tonight

But I came to party, oh  
I don't know what you came to do girl  
What you came to do tonight  
But I came to party, oh

You're probably thinkin' to yourself  
What's the occasion?  
And believe me girl, I don't do sex for fun  
I'm the perfect gentleman in every situation  
And the only thing that's missin' is the one  
Is it you?

I don't know what you came to do girl  
What you came to do tonight  
But I came to party, oh  
I don't know what you came to do girl  
What you came to do tonight  
But I came to party, oh

Sing it  
(La, la, la)  
Ghetto girls  
(La, la, la)  
Suburban girls  
(La, la, la)  
International girls, smell me?  
(La, la, la, la)

(La, la, la)  
Ghetto girls  
(La, la, la)  
Suburban girls  
(La, la, la)  
International girls, smell me?  
(La, la, la, la)

Had to take the time  
To open up your mind  
That's exactly what you are, open  
Look at the mesmerizin' grind  
She should be a crime  
Damn, baby you're a star, you're smokin'

You're probably thinkin' to yourself  
What's the occasion?  
And believe me girl, I don't do sex for fun  
I'm the perfect gentleman in every situation  
And the only thing that's missin' is the one  
Is it you? Yeah

I don't know what you came to do girl

What you came to do tonight  
But I came to party, oh  
I don't know what you came to do girl  
What you came to do tonight  
But I came to party, oh

Sing it  
(La, la, la)  
Ghetto girls  
(La, la, la)  
Suburban girls  
(La, la, la)  
International girls, smell me?  
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(La, la, la)  
Ghetto girls  
(La, la, la)  
Suburban girls  
(La, la, la)  
International girls, smell me?  
(La, la, la, la)

It's real serious  
You're so fine girl  
At the end of the day  
I'm going home with you

I don't know what you came to do girl  
What you came to do tonight  
But I came to party, oh

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