Mobb Deep "Hey Luv"

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Let it ride
Shorty, come here 112
Listen listen listen come on, ooo
Luv you, need you
[Incomprehensible]
Let's ride, let's ride

Hey luv, I wanna hold you and talk to you
Put my arm around ya shoulda and walk wit chu
Be that one headed sheriff give me world to you
I kno that nigga doin' what he suppose to do
I've got much more to give than homie do
And you so fine I just wanna roll wit chu
You a queen bitch, need to come close to you
I need a nigga like P to just flow wit chu

And I gotta try 'cuz anything's possible
And you just might see things the way I do
I just wanna get next to you, friends wit you
Burn hunids wake up in the bed wit chu
I luv when you walk how that body move
Pardon my mouth I'm just bein' honest, boo
I would pay for airtime just to vibe wit chu
Kisses and hugs till the next time you swing thru

So many things that I wanna do
Wanna kiss wanna touch, wanna taste, never tease you
'Cuz I only wanna be with you and you kno
Anything that cha need, I've got it
Million dolla shoppin' sprees, I've got it
Anything that cha want, I've got it
You kno I got it ask me, I've got it

Ma, I want you in the worst way, and I ain't thirsty or nuttin'

But when I say sumtin' boo, I go hard for the one
Hit myself, I'mma 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
'Cuz I nigga like me been wantin' you for years
Bump heads here and there and neva got the chance
Best to those who wait once I get up in tha pants

Ain't no one minute man, suppose to be wit him Betta change those plans anything you gots to do Lies to you must be out his monkey ass mind How the hell he gettin' tired of you? Let me light that fire that yah body desire Get yah back to bein' sexy, single free like my 'Cuz I treats them right, you kno how I rock it Wherever you at, girl, I'm on the next flight

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Sit back I got this, baby girl ya straight
Fo' sure rest a sure you in the arms of strength
Baby, I'd 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, yah man don't undastand yah
pain

And I kno you gettin' tired of the same ol' sayin' He expect to keep you locked, wit that 5 cocked rink Let's cop that ol' real while 112 sing

Anything you want and anything you need Let's make this tuff uff and come wit me hee Anything, anything you want and anything you need I'll come running

So many things that I wanna do
Wanna kiss wanna touch, wanna taste, never tease you
'Cuz I only wanna be with you and you kno
Anything that cha need, I've got it
Million dolla shoppin' sprees, I've got it
Anything that cha wan,t I've got it
You kno I got it ask me, I've got it

So many things that I wanna do
Wanna kiss wanna touch, wanna taste, never tease you
'Cuz I only wanna be with you and you kno
Anything that cha need, I've got it
Million dolla shoppin' sprees, I've got it
Anything that cha want, I've got it
You kno I got it ask me, I've got it

Yeah, 112 Mobb Deep, let's go

Let's go, let's ride

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