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Jamie Woon "Got Me Going"

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(Feat. Fat Joe & Rick Ross)

[Day 26:] Ohhhh

[Fat Joe:] Ayo Diddy get at me baby [Diddy:] I see you Joe

[Fat Joe:] It's Crack [Diddy:] This is the remix

[Verse 1: Fat Joe] Damn mamma what you want from me White sands live comfortably Fat Ass and a set of lips 9 to 5 to hell with that shit Get money we the best there is House too big for MTV Cribs Hall of Fame me for the things I did It's the way I live I'm just Joey the Don Look so good I could marry your mom Beat it out the park call me Barry Bonds Ask Sean, I'm on Do it in the dark, wake up in Milan Bet you ain't ever seen this before, 40 foot Ceilings with the crystal walls. Whatchu waiting for, mama take it off I'm a break you off, like we break them laws

[Verse 2:] There's no other love There's nobody else I'm thinking of Only a baby as special How could I ever forget you And let the moment slip away We've been here for a while And I just wanna take you away

[Chorus:] You got me doing things I never do I can't stop feindin and dreaming about you And about your love it feels so real to me You know what to say And you know just what to do

Come get me

Watchu got for me I wanna see I've been waiting way to long Got me losing me cool Don't know what I'm gon do You got me going You got me going

[Verse 3:] I can't wait no long My anxiety is building up Moments turn into Hours and hours to days in my mind Can someone tell me the time I don't wanna wait a vain And I don't want to deal with the pain

[Chorus]

[Verse 4:] So beautiful Won't you let go I wanna know See I gotta know if your ready For all you are so special And I want you closer I don't want to let go

[Verse 5: Rick Ross] I Put Rims on it, Then I ride no top Get around the ghetto no need for on star Diddy told you that we just won't stop She taking off her clothes cause we just that hot Day 26 just getting started Down the club where we really make tha party Bottle after Bottle, all the freaky tail shotties {CIROC} Double park the lambos in the front of that Gallardo Walk on the Beach, Talk so cheap But it's priceless when she talking to me Baby girl know I'm no regular I can make her call like Elliott Spencer Caught me a dime drop over dime See her when I see you but she top of the line But that's the best

Look what you got suede louie bags and they stuffed full of nox

[Chorus]

Come get me

Watchu got for me I wanna see I've been waiting way to long Got me losing me cool Don't know what I'm gon do You got me going You got me going

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