

Phyzical Thurapy "Lose My Mind"

Visit "[Lose My Mind](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Intro - Phyzical)

YeahÂ...Aiyo manÂ...let me tell you 'bout this girl I got,
You know she make me lose my mind sometimes,
But it's in a good wayÂ...you know what I'm sayin'?
So it's ok! Check itÂ....

(Chorus - Phyzical)

DamnÂ...this chick is lookin' fine, she's wit' me all the
time,
She make me lose my mind so I gotta stay fly,
I like the way she dress, the way she shake that ass,
She lookin' like the best, so I gotta stay freshÂ...

(Verse 1 - Thurapy)

Ok... Look...
So let me tell you bout this shawty,
She da kinda freak to want you get naughty,
She let it all hang out while she in da club,
And she got more pop than a bottle of bub,
She like ridin' in the Hummer,
The way the leather rub up on her,
She play my keys like Alicia,
She got more meat than Indonesia,
Mami keep it crunk in M-I-A that's fo' sho',
And she like to take it rough while people peek through
the door,
When we ghost ridin' the whip in da Bay she keep it
real,
And when Thurapy's drivin' she like to cop a feel,
I love every bone in her body including mine,
Like Denzel & Eva shawty we runnin' outta time,
So hop in my ride and lets see our future to this
fantasy,
How would it sound if the end of your last name read
Armani?

(Chorus - Phyzical)

DamnÂ...this chick is lookin' fine, she's wit' me all the
time,
She make me lose my mind so I gotta stay fly,
I like the way she dress, the way she shake that ass,
She lookin' like the best, so I gotta stay freshÂ...

(Verse 2 - Physical)

Yeah...Uh-Oh

This chick right here,
Got me sayin' words like "Oh my dear!"
Pretty young thing with a hot little body,
Give me one reason why I shouldn't get naughty,
And I gotta tell you 'bout the money I got,
Take you out back in my lake in a yacht,
This is where I pop bottles all night long,
This is where I stay 'till 6 in the morn,
How you gonna tell me I don't got money?
15, 000 a week...Is that funny?
I know you got it bad cause you want me more,
Do it in the hot tub, take it to the floor,
Yeah that's bangin'... you lookin' real nice,
Take you out to Vegas, let you throw dice,
We ain't comin' back 'till the end of the year,
Cause when I'm with you, girl I got no fear,
Believe that baby "you're my one true love,"
Every other girl who wanted me still does,
I ain't gonna lie, a lotta girls want me,
But I chose you cause you wanna succeed,
You know how to rock, and you got a good heart,
You messin' wit' a winner so you comin' to the top,
You know I gotta lotta money baby girl, Oh,
You wanna be on T.V.? Dammit...let's Go! (Go! Go!)

(Chorus - Physical)

Damn...this chick is lookin' fine, she's wit' me all the
time,
She make me lose my mind so I gotta stay fly,
I like the way she dress, the way she shake that ass,
She lookin' like the best, so I gotta stay fresh...

(Verse 3 - Thurapy)

It's insanity, the way you dancin' free,
And you ain't got no damn man to be,
The way you shake yo' s*** like a tamborine,
And you got more Kane than Danity,
I threw D's on the Escalade,
She threw D's below shoulder blades,
Now she get attention 'cos she fly,
But she know her ass is mine.

(Chorus - Physical) (2x)

Damn...this chick is lookin' fine, she's wit' me all the
time,
She make me lose my mind so I gotta stay fly,
I like the way she dress, the way she shake that ass,
She lookin' like the best, so I gotta stay fresh...

Visit [Phyzical Thurapy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.