

Q-Tip "Moving With U"

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Aww, looky here, looky here, looky here
You out the frame with it, you off the chain with it
You out the frame with it, woman, woman

You got your girlfriend around ya
No wonder she surround you, look at you
Your brown eyes pierce just like a knight
Make a fella think real hard about the rest of his life

The whole shit is strange, I'm really thinkin' brains
But on the other hand, I really feel your stress and pain
Flimsy little men, they can't command you
And they don't have the heart to demand you

But niether do I, I guess I'll let you walk on
And watch 'cause your walk is strong
Sippin' passion wit' a stranger in the club
It doesn't necessarily equate to love

It's not really in the air, I wanna take it elsewhere
Somethin' wild that 'chu can't compare
Bangin' on my wood drum now
Hope your hearin' all the sound, now, nigga, come now

Sittin' at home, a hat in my hand
While you crawlin' on the earth with your natural tan
Your thang is jiggilin' and causin' a stir
Let's do it real rough until life is a blur

I suit you the way that 'chu want
Hey, hey, hey, the way that 'chu want
It caught me the way that 'chu want
(Uh, uh, uh)
Hey, hey, hey, the way that 'chu want
(Check it out, now)

I suit you the way that 'chu want
(Check it out, check it, uh)
Hey, hey, hey, the way that 'chu want
(Check it)
It got me the way that 'chu want
Hey, hey, hey, the way that 'chu want

I can kinda understand, you know
I mean bein' at the top, I mean to start a show
The brushes with fame, continuous game you get
Hustles with plans, stakin' they clans and shit

But you shine and you pay it no mind
Always stayin' on the grind with the thangs you do
You got the illest little switch and you
Ain't takin' no shit, 'cause nobody wanna fuck wit' 'chu

Admiration to the utmost
All my dogs raise your cups 'til the girl toast
I don't wanna bring shame to you really
I wanna put flames to you sincerely

Make your box-spring jump like a low rida
Best place that I could be is inside ya
The love that we have could be real
But you gotta go by what your heart feels

Heart feels, heart feels
Heart feels, heart feels
Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh
Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh, come on

I suit you the way that 'chu want
Hey, hey, hey, the way that 'chu want
It got me the way that 'chu want
Hey, hey, hey, the way that 'chu want

I suit you the way that 'chu want
Hey, hey, hey, the way that 'chu want
It caught me the way that 'chu want
Hey, hey, hey, the way that 'chu want

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