

## Alexus

# "Caught up"

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JA RULE (f/ Lloyd and Alexis) LYRICS

Caught Up

[Ja Rule Intro:]

Word to mother to my nigga Buck 3000 on the boards!  
Holla back!  
They be killing it know what I mean big boy!  
Know what I'm sayin Ayo!  
Ayo Jodi!  
Hey you can tell somebody to go downstairs to the car  
and she get that bottle of Vouth  
Out the back of the back for me baby I needa get right  
before I do dis hea!

Haaaaaaaaaaaaa

[(Chorus) Lloyd and Alxeus]  
Why me and you  
Had to meet, talk, fuck and get caught up  
What we been through  
It's enough to get any man  
Caught up  
I'm feelin you  
And I'm feeling we should both be free  
If we were through  
Just imagine what life be without me

[Ja]  
Mami, I put my best foot forward though it's kinda  
awkward  
Cuz ya pigeon-toed and bold-legged.  
But you ain't too proud to beg.  
First time we got alone, you gave me some head.  
And been callin me ever since  
To do it again.  
When we met you was a seventy straight with a ten  
And I am ya lucky quarter  
And the days get shorter the nights get longer  
You know when the weather is cold Feelings grow

stronger

Wanna perform her pussy feel like walking pneumonia  
Got me Snifflin, Sneezing, Coughin, and Aching and  
shit.

And I'm startin to think I'm fallen in love with this bitch.

I'm having dreams about her jeans and how they fit.

And the Urban Jeffrey Baby Tee.

And she's wearing my name already

So you know she's fuckin me.

I'm a G like dat but for you I fell backwards

The only question I ask myself is.

[Chorus 1X]

[Ja]

Why me?

Beta yet why

You and I?

Why I always pick the ones not in they right minds

And crazy.

Singing dangerously in love this a dangerous broad I'm  
fuckin

Like Al is the Scent of a Woman

That got me playin hardball

Like ya'll couldn't.

Excuse my intruding.

I don't mean to be rude

But our situation is kinda amusing.

Cuz we both like each other

But scared of each other.

I's like we more than friends

And less than lovers.

And my niggaz can't tell us

What we been doin is wrong

And ya girls getting jealous

Cuz we been getting along.

Hold on!

This is how it all begins

You call your friends

I'll call my friends.

We'll all be friends

And hang out at the mansion

At the Hamptons on weekends.

Then it all ends.

And the question is

[Chorus 1X]

[Lloyd]

Have you even been touched like I touch ya?

Been held like I hold ya?

Been loved like I love ya?  
Be Real.  
Be Real.  
Have you ever been seen like I see ya?  
Been heard how I hear ya?  
Been felt how I feel ya?  
Be Real.  
Be Real.

[Ja]  
Girl ya my (Sunshine)  
But sometimes it gets a little cloudy  
Don't it?  
Them sunny days  
See the sunrise  
And wish that it could hit yaFace it.  
I'd be great  
To get up every morning  
To eggs and steak.  
But you can't be late  
So we separated on good terms  
And no ones concerned  
About who ya been fuckin  
And who ya fucked last.  
But when I see ya still my question to ask is.

[Chorus 2X's]

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