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Body % Style "Too Much for Me"

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[Intro: Nas] Check {*scratched*} check it out Kay-Slay! (yeah) What up, baby Uh, (check it out) Ame' Haha, Bravehearts, c'mon

[Chorus: Amerie] Said it ain't too much for me To have you next to me I can't believe it All the things I do To keep you loving me And it's just too much for me To not have you by my side Cause no matter what you're going through You know that I'm gon' ride yea

[Verse: Nas]

You a brave girl? I'm a Braveheart In craw heart and Champion Hoodies You in the Benz Buggy with the fullies I ride beside ya, we about to pull a all nighter I'm +Super Freak+ like +Rick James+ Sex in rangers, parked on dangerous blocks You like it when the strangers watch Im' looking out for cops, you a girl with no fear People put ya hands in the air for the GQ man of the year That Bentley or Polstry Leather The leather that be up in the coats I wear Wherever I go so there ya have it Cashmere fabrics, never caught in last years garments Holsters under armpits, chauffers and the charms lit And a coat is holding on the Don's wrist She got the ill Will chain on Turqouise boots saying "God's Son" This the theme song

[Chorus]

[Verse: Baby]

You know the size of this shit, I flips it quickly Lose this trouble 'fore these people get with me Holla at my hoes cause I dip my bitches From gold to platinum from rag to riches I'm the boss of the boss, the pimp shotcaller Worldwide Rider in a Benz with a spoiler In your city tear yo mall up Pimp fly bitches and tear their walls up Dress nice I'm super neat Ice on white wit 3's on her feat Worldwide Rider, I'm coast to coast From Europe, Japan, I gets that dough Send out 2 I get back 4 Yo broad around me I'm a lace that hoe Smoke 'dro, redo my whips Redo my chips this the bird man bitchch

[Chorus]

[Verse: Foxy Brown] BK I throw it up, if we stay Manoloed up Cris air canary, all these niggaz hear me Lou Vuitton, Lou Batten Bring fever cock sucker when Foxy throw it on I speak how I feel I'm a Fox 5 General Y'all rap bitches is all so subliminal That's why I ones them everytime I pass 'em Frontin wit young G the Fox 5 Captain So which hoe wanna fuck wit huns? So come we dun ta push a dem one by one, whoa Now make me bust off mi big Magnum Spray off in the lobby, call us the Shower Posse The Don Gogen, come through styling hard But 2 goons from the Sherlock Squadron It be a bachelor that Fox them sparring And leave y'all niggaz on the sideline starving

[Chorus]

[Bridge: Amerie] I-I-I wanna get to know you I-I-I want you with me I-I-I just want to show you You belong to me I-I-I gotta get to know you I-I-I have you with me I-I-I just want to show you You belong to me

[Chorus]

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