## Debbie Gibson & Robert Ellis Orrall ''Yours & Mine''

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(J.D. talking) J.E. y'all, uh, J.D. y'all, that's me Swizz Beats, come on

(Chorus - Jagged Edge) (J.D. talking with chorus) What is yours and mine Yeah, uh huh Break this up, none of that stuff This right here What is yours and mine Is a story about a nigga Work too hard, way too much wit a lot of paper What is yours and mine Ha, ha, and his girl Whatever you won't, can't stop us See, when you gotta lot man

What is yours and mine It ain't shit if you can't share it Me and you, what is yours and mine You understand what I'm saying

(Verse 1 - Jermaine Dupri)

Listen, uh, I remember when we first hooked up you was only 17

Cut off shirts and jeans, was ya only way seen What I had didn't matter, it was all about us All day on the phone and the stuff we discussed I used to come over when ya mom's was gon' (Oow) We ain't know what we were doin' but we got our freak on

And one thing lead to another, I introduced you to my mother

Like, Ma, this my girl, that's when it started gettin' real Feelings stared gettin' caught, gifts stared gettin' bought

And everybody knew the deal

We used to hang out, kiss, argue, and all that

Hang up the phone and call right back

I got to know you like the back of my hand

And, you got to show me hoe a girl love a man

And, we took a small thing to a new land

And when I say I love you, I wanted you to understand

[Chorus - Jagged Edge and (Jermaine Dupri)] What is yours and mine (Uh huh, yo) Break this up, none of that stuff (Listen to me baby) What is yours and mine (Uh huh) Work too hard, way too much (See, we worked too hard) What is yours and mine (Yo, listen to me baby) Whatever you won't, can't stop us (Yeah) What is yours and mine (Yeah) Me and you, what is yours and mine (Me and you)

(Verse 2 - Jermaine Dupri)

The older we got, everybody said y'all gon' change But when 2-1 came, we was still in the game 92's new version of, Bonnie and Clyde No matter what it was, we was side by side You know the type you see gettin' in the photo booth Matchin' shirts, flea market, photo shoots Everything I saw cute, shit, you had to have it What's a fly life if a nigga can't share it Every new dollar made, I put it on you Hit the Porsche dealership shit, nigga bought two And when I went away, I got ya named tattooed A yo, I try to put the big bling on ya hand Cause uh, you show me how a girl love a man And, we took a small thing to a new land And when I say I love you, I wanted you to understand, it's real

[Chorus - Jagged Edge and (Jermaine Dupri)] What is yours and mine (Yeah, uh huh) Break this up, none of that stuff (Uh. listen to me baby) What is yours and mine (Uh) Work too hard, way too much (We worked too hard) What is yours and mine (Listen to me baby) Whatever you won't, can't stop us What is yours and mine Me and you, what is yours and mine

(J.D. talking with last two lines of chorus) Yo all my niggas that understand what I'm saying Look ya girl in the eyes and say

(Verse 3 - Jagged Edge)

Girl you so off the chain (Off the chain) You took a playa straight out the game (Straight out the game) Now I know what a good thing feel like (Feels good x4) I know, I gotta have it in my life Gotta playa messed up inside (Up inside) Made a nigga just wanna do right (Do right) Me and you is like Dre and Snoop Dogg (Dre and Snoop) Long as we together we can have it all (J.D. talking) Ha, know what I'm talkin' bout When you love her man, sing to her man It ain't shit, man you know what I'm sayin', ball on

Bounce, bounce, bounce Bounce, bounce, bounce Bounce, bounce, bounce Bounce, bounce, bounce Now ride out

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