

## Erwin Schrott

### "You Got Me"

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[Eryka]

1 - If you were worried 'bout where  
I been or who I saw or  
What club I went to with my homies  
Baby don't worry, you know that you got me

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[Roots]

Somebody told me that this planet was small  
We used to live in the same building on the same floor  
And never met before until I'm overseas on tour  
And peep this Ethiopian Queen from Philly  
Taking classes abroad  
She studying film in photo flash focus record  
Said she working on a flick and could my clique do the  
score  
She said she love my show in Paris at Elysé-'  
Montmartre  
And that I stepped off the stage and took a piece of her  
heart  
We knew from the start that things fall apart  
Intentions shatter, she like, that shit don't matter  
When I get home, get at her, through letter, phone  
Whatever, let's link, let's get together  
Shit, you think not?  
Think that Thought went home and forgot?

Time passed, we back in Philly, she up in my spot  
Telling me the things I'm telling her is makin' her hot  
Started building with her constantly 'round the clock  
Now she in my world like hip-hop, and keep telling me...

Repeat 1

[Roots]

Yo, I'm the type that's always catchin' a flight  
And sometimes I got to be out at the height of the night

And that's when she flip and get on some ol'...

[Eryka]

Another loney night?

Seems like I'm on the side, you only lovin' your mic  
I know you gotta get that paper daddy, keep that shit  
tight

But yo, I need some sort of love in my life, you dig me?

While politicin' with my sister from New York City

She said she know this ball player, and he think I'm  
pretty

Psych, I'm playin' boo, you know it's just with you I'm  
stayin' boo

And when cats be poppin' game I don't hear what they  
sayin', boo

When you out there in the world, I'm still your girl

With all my classes I don't have the time for life's thrills

So when you sweatin' on stage, think of me when you  
rhyme

And don't be listenin' to your homies, they be leadin'  
you blind

[Roots]

Yeah, so what you sayin', I can trust you?

[Eryka]

Is you crazy? You my king, for real

[Both]

But sometimes, relationships get ill

[Eryka]

No doubt

Repeat 1

[Roots]

That snake could be that chick and that rat

Could be that cool cat that's whisperin'

She's trying to play you for the fool, black

If something's on your chest then let it be known

See I'm not your "every-five-minutes" all on the phone

And on the topic of trust, it's just a matter of fact

That people bite back, and fracture what's intact

And they'll forever be

I ain't on some "Oh, I'm a celebrity"

I deal wit the real, so if it's artificial, let it be

I seen people caught in love like whirlwinds

Listening to they squaws and listenin' to they  
girlfriends

That's exactly the point where they whole world ends

Lies come in, that's where the drama begins  
And she like... yo

Repeat 1

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