

Slang

"Got Stuff"

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I take the time to recollect myself,
All the troubles that I have - I put them on the shelf,
Take your time to get to know me,
I'll say it, two words, then I'll leave:

I got money, I got money, (x3)
But money ain't the best of me.

I walk to you in [the] slowest motion,
I know of you I got no notion,
But like you deeply as I do,
That give me strength for touching you

I got lovin', I got lovin', (x3)
Lovin' is the best of me.

Come, sugar, taste my sugar (x3)
Come on, don't worry, I got all the stuff I need

You look at me, you still can't read me,
God bless you, can't go on without me,
But now I leave you all in need,
'Cause on my road gotta proceed

I got stuff, baby, I got stuff, (x3)
And the stuff I got is only mine.

Come, sugar, taste my sugar (x3)
Come on, don't worry, I got all the stuff I need, yeah-yeah-yeah.

Liste, sisters, world is full of men who like to fool around,
Think they can get away with stuff,
Y'all, they can't, 'cause what goes around comes around,
And now we will mess with them.

Submitter's comments:Â

