

## DJ Dirty Money & Mr. Quikk "Shades"

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[Lil Wayne:]

Uh, before you get here,  
Put yo panties in yo pocketbook  
That's what I told her, over the Motorola  
Hennessy and Cola  
I hold her, at attention with my manners  
And even though I don't roll a camera  
She still performs  
Like the superstar, she truly are  
So, also I think I love her already  
Damn, I think I... already  
She must be the one  
I look in her eyes and see the sun  
Even on rainy days, ain't it  
Crazy mayne, yeah, that's what I said  
She do doughnuts in my head  
Over and over, and over  
Til the cops pull her over  
And then she say some real slick sh\*t like  
"I'm on my way from Weezy Baby"  
And of course they let her go

[Justin Timberlake:]

I know I got a lot of baggage  
It's for the ladies and Mercedes  
And I know that it's heavy  
But I pray that someone will grab it for me  
I know I got a lot of baggage  
Full of Chanel's and Tiffany's and broken hearts girl  
You need me baby it's hard to break a habit  
For me yeah

[(Diddy):]

And girl if you want  
I pour a gallon of gasoline on my heart  
Just to light your cigarette  
Girl if you want  
(I'll do anything for you)  
I'll do anything for you  
(I'll even take off my shades)  
I'll even take off my shades

And stare right at the sun from the stage  
(I'll even try different things)  
I'll even try different things  
I'll make love to you on marmalade  
(never made love on marmalade)  
I'll even change my name, name  
What you say  
(I'll be what ever you say)  
I'll be what ever you say  
I'll even try different things  
I'll make love to you on marmalade  
(Are you sure that's what you want to do)  
If that's what you want to do

[Chorus:]

What you gonna do  
What you gonna do  
When I'm perfect for you  
Girl watch how it's gon drive you crazy  
And love's gon turn you up baby  
Girl watch how it's gon drive you crazy  
[repeated]

[Diddy:]

Got a lot of baggage it's full of shades  
Different shades  
And I'm sharp as a razor that's why I have to brand it  
You talking bout me (you talking bout me)  
Listen to me  
I know I got a lot of baggage  
It's full of promises that why I keep a lock on it  
I promise girl I'm trying to make it happen for me  
And you babe  
Now girl if you wanna pour a gallon of gasoline on my  
heart  
And light it if you get lonely  
If you call me  
Girl if you call me  
If you want me I'm ready when you are just tell me you  
want me

[Chorus]

[Justin Timberlake:]

Black grey white  
If I pull down these shades would I sound too bright  
Get it, sound too right  
Maybe I'm just feeling myself because  
"flashing lights come from everywhere"  
And you can feel that somethings blowing in the air  
tonight

Now if you need that fire I'll be that propane  
If you need it wet I'll make it pour rain  
But maybe I won't  
Maybe you just have to take it  
Go ahead pretend I'm a drug  
Now let me see you shake it  
I can read your mind, read your mind, Professor X  
We can press rewind, press rewind, VHS  
Speaking of the past, it's so futuristic behind ya  
Let me fill up your plate and dish it out, dish it out,  
China  
I'm a bend yo body, bend yo body, Magneto  
Let me have my way, I'm a have my way, Carlito  
Now we can put in work, let me get my busy on for you  
You ain't never heard you talk like this  
It's got my Drizzy on for you

[Chorus]

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