

## The Drifters

### "Into You"

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[Intro - Tamia]

I think you're truly something special (Ooooh)  
Just what my dream are really made of (Dreams are  
really made of)  
Let's stay together you and me boy (Ooo-ooo-oooh)  
There's no one like you 'round, oh baby  
Oh, I wanna love you, yeah yeah

[Fabolous] + (Tamia)

Uh, baby girl (Yeah, yeah)  
Uh, uh, (Ooh)  
Desert Storm, uh (Ooo-oooh)  
Uh, uh huh, uh, uh huh, uh (Ooo-oooh)  
Yeah, yeah, oh, uh

[Verse 1 - Fabolous]

I can't really explain it  
I'm so into you now, I want to be more than a friend of  
you now  
When they ask, I mention my baby girl in the interviews  
now  
And I don't bring the problems from the 90's into 2  
thou'  
There's no reason to have a friend or two now  
'Cause the kid's ready to tell you how he feel in a few  
vow's  
Maybe, I'm speaking general now  
But girl I'ma do whatever just to keep a grin on you now  
Where I go, they wear bikini's in the winter too now  
What you think about, tan lines on the skin of you now  
Why wouldn't I wanna spend a few thou'  
On 5th Ave. shopping spree's, and them dinners to  
Chao's  
I ain't concerned what other men would do now  
As long as when I slide up in you, you growl  
And any dude with you, he better be a kin of you now  
And I ain't jealous it's the principle now, I'm so into you

[Chorus x2 - Tamia]

I, really like  
What you've, done to me

I can't really explain it  
I'm, so into you

[Verse 2 - Fabolous]

Come on ma, it's more than a flashin'  
I woulda traded it all, in orderly fashion  
My villa in Florida we crashin'  
Just off the shore, so you can hear when water be  
splashin'  
The drop top three and a quarter we dashin'  
The flawless diamonds, and the border we flashin'  
The money, we oughta be stashin'  
I make sure every quarter be cashed in, I can't really  
explain it  
My friend be thinkin' I'm slippin', these girls be thinkin'  
I'm trippin'  
What kinda weed he be smokin', what type of drinks he  
be sippin'  
Sweet thing, just to think of you dippin'  
Would have me with the blue's so hard, you would think  
I was crippin'  
Now, you relaxin' in the Benz, credit cards with no  
limits  
So you don't worry about maxin' when you spend  
Ever since you've been askin' 'bout the friends  
How'd you like it if, both our name's had Jackson on the  
ends, uh

[Chorus x2]

[Verse 3 - Fabolous]

I don't wanna trip, but truth is  
Girl the way you cook a steak, remind me of those  
strips in Ruth Chris  
You love my smile, no matter how chipped my tooth is  
With you, it ain't because my whips is roofless  
Or sit on chrome dipped dub deuces  
And you ain't flattered by Canary envy es dipped Jesus'  
Other ballers look dumb when they press you, five and  
sixes  
You don't let them kinda numbers impress you  
Even though I was somewhat successful  
Bein' a player was becoming too stressful  
But every since, the superwoman has come to my  
rescue  
My winter's been wonderful, my summer's been special  
Let's fly to St. Bart, while the villa be painted  
Just so we can get really acquainted  
The love is real, there's no way it could feel like it's  
tainted  
But I can't really explain it, uh, yeah

[Chorus] x2

[Outro - Tamia]

I, really like (Ooo-ooo-oooh)

What I feel, when I'm with you (With you)

You're a dream come true (You're, oh yeah, yeah)

Don't you ever leave my side (Ever leave my side, oh  
no)

'Cause it feel so right (Oh baby, oh I)

[Chorus until fade]

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