## Little Brother f/ Jozeemo, Yahzarah "Table For Two"

Visit "Table For Two" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro] [Phonte talking] I want you to look on your um, look on your list right there Should be ah, reservation for Mr. & Mrs. Tiggalo. Alright? Okay? I want you to give me your best table. Okay, the best table Know what I'm sayin'? By the window over the view and shit Alright? And also I need to know can I pay at this restaurant with multiple credit cards Is it-I-I can do that? That's-that's cool? Oh, okay [Big Pooh talking] Uh! Yeah (A world premier). This that good hard bottom music Strictly for the hard bottom crowd. (A world premier) Strictly for the...Fedora crowd. Get your scarfs out Get your handkerchiefs ready. Yeah [Verse One] [Big Pooh] I'm pushin' work to the side baby I know I drive you crazy I'm surprised you don't even hate me You say I'm cheatin' on you It's more like I've been sleepin' on you Long days turn to short nights And short nights mean another fight We always arguin' In my heart though, I know you right So put some clothes on Cause we gonna do all them things that you wanna Walkin' on the beach, I don't care, it ain't summer Picnic in the park we can clown a couple runners Show my baby off, you the number one stunna Dinner at the finest, restaurant Dancin' Anything you ask for is done, I'm romancin' Nigga know he chancin' Everything I have to get everything I couldn't Even though I shouldn't Put you on the back burner I'm a fast learner Check please, we got places to go Gone (Let's go) [Chorus] [Yazarah] They got you workin' late at night babe So here's a little somethin' for you (for you) For you (for you) For you (I know, yeah yeah, I know, I know) I put your favorite dress on baby let's get away And let's get a table for two (for two) For two (for two) For two (one, two and ya don't stop) [Verse Two] [Jozeemo] And after while bright lights start burnin' But I don't need a tan So for now we gon' wing it Cause we don't need a plan We gon' grab a couple dollars and book it to where it's cozy Seclusion is the key cause hella hip hoppers know me Jozee, no It's Mr. Murdock this evenin' No, I'm not ashamed of my lyrical achievements I, just want to hang with my lady for a couple hours Couple Armaretto sours Candle light, couple flowers And let her know,

although I do keep up a lot of drama It's only cause I want my bank account to show a lot of commas I got a lot of promises that I ain't made good on To busy waitin' for my city just to say, "I put on" Don't get me wrong I love being a winner But right now I just wanna eat my dinner So as soon as we enter, "Garsoon, your finest table for a duo." We only want the main course, the desert is gonna be, you know [Chorus] [Yazarah] They got you workin' late at night babe So here's a little somethin' for you (for you) For you (for you) For you (I know, yeah yeah, I know, I know) I put your favorite dress on baby let's get away And let's get a table for two (for two) For two (for two) For two (one, two and ya don't stop) [Verse Two] [Phonte] Yo, live nigga advocate Renaissance B-Boy 2 by 4 flow, but I could never be bored/board I'm takin' out you posers and you decoys She like, "Tay, step away from the keyboard." I'm like, "Baby give me space like Leonard Nimoy. My time is our time. Don't be so p-noid." A D-Boy of understand I know it's demanding Especially when half the time I'm out gallivantin' Be singin' all around the world like a Troubadour To make the people move like they never move before I rap and make a nigga clap on the 2 and 4 But tonight, I wanna do a little somethin' just for you and yours So put your dress on and hop up out your rockin' chair Make a reservation, get a car, call the concierge Don Draper swag, black suit, white pocket square Might have seen a few, but to you they do not compare Let's ride [Chorus] [Yazarah] They got you workin' late at night babe So here's a little somethin' for you (for you) For you (for you) For you (I know, yeah yeah, I know, I know) I put your favorite dress on baby let's get away And let's get a table for two (for two) For two (for two) For two (one, two and ya don't stop) [Outro] [Phonte talking] Okay now, you can put...\$50 on this card right here And you put \$50 on that one, okay. And then I think you can put on... okay, on this one right here...I think you can put... You can put another \$50 on this one Okay, okay then in case we got to bounce, okay, aight let me put this card, this other card, and the rest you can put on this card You...shit, this one's expired. Ah, man, ah, y'all take a check?

Visit Little Brother f/ Jozeemo, Yahzarah page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.