

## Love Lyrics by Mcvie John

### "Do You Want Me?"

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(Bathgate)

Bathgate, Trina

Come on, yo, yo

(Bathgate)

Do you see yourself with a rider like me

Coppin you nice things

Prada and ice blings

Do you want me

Or a rider that's gon' hold you down, ma

Bustin 'em down, ma

If you want me

(Trina)

I'll be the first to admit, I'm spoiled rotten

You need twenty G's just to take me shoe shoppin'

I only fuck with real niggas and heavy hitters

That'll fly me to Nassau just for conch fritters

If you want me, you gotta show me

Fly me to the Staples Center to see Jordan play Kobe

G.G. Hunter, Tiffany necklace

Fly me to Paris, just for breakfast

Cavolet Lexus to diamond kisses

His and her Fredrick's on our wristses

If you want me, you gotta treat me special

Every watch that you cop for me, freeze the Bezzle

Every whip that you cop for me, make it a drop

You need a wife in your life and I'm takin the spot

So if you want me, just let me know

And we can keep it on the low for sho', uh

(Trina)

Look, I'll have you in all types of whips's

Fives and sixes

If you want me

I'll be that bitch

That'll hold the steel for you

Gild and kill for you

Do you want me?

(Bathgate)

Yo, lil mama I got you anything  
You can call on Bath  
You and your man fight  
I'm there with the four-four mag  
I'll be your crutch when you need it  
For slips or falls  
And I got paper to take you on trips to malls  
Get you Prada till you fall  
Till you tired of rockin it  
Tiffani ain't cold till you tired of coppin it  
Cold compressor, ma, I know you tired of droppin it  
Here's the keys to the truck, cause they tired of watchin  
it  
I know this world got all types of fools  
Every whip with a stash box, for the fortunate have-nots  
I know you said you can get me the six  
With the deep dish buckets, but you know me, fuck it  
I'd rather have you in my arms to hold on  
Slanted out Benz, just getting our roll on  
Look, me and you from Harlem to the South, so  
Let's Slip 'N Slide, ma and take it to the house, come on

(Hook)

(Bathgate)

Do you see yourself with a rider like me  
Coppin you nice things  
Prada and ice blings  
Do you want me  
Or a rider that's gon' hold you down, ma  
Bustin 'em down, ma  
If you want me

(Trina)

Look, I'll have you in all types of whips's  
Fives and sixes  
If you want me  
I'll be that bitch  
That'll hold the steel for you  
Gild and kill for you  
Do you want me?

(Trina)

If you want me, you gotta wine and dine me  
And cop me the biggest diamond you can find me  
Some Liberace shit that'll blind me, real shiny  
Ten karats or better, nigga 'nuff, you tying me up  
Cop me the ice blue Chacarda  
Park the Bentley or larger in my front yard and  
Shoppin sprees, coppin Frankie B's  
Baby please, I stays wit major cheese  
Give me the extra set of Mercedes keys

Plus the Asti Martin for 80 G's  
If you want me  
It take a lot of cream, a lot of bling  
Boy, I'm 'bout a lot of things, uh

(Hook 2x)  
(Bathgate)  
Do you see yourself with a rider like me  
Coppin you nice things  
Prada and ice blings  
Do you want me  
Or a rider that's gon' hold you down, ma  
Bustin 'em down, ma  
If you want me

(Trina)  
Look, I'll have you in all types of whips's  
Fives and sixes  
If you want me  
I'll be that bitch  
That'll hold the steel for you  
Gild and kill for you  
Do you want me?

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