

Tony Yayo "Wanna Get To Know U"

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[Chorus - Joe]

I wanna get to know you
I really wanna fuck you, baby
One dose of your lovin
I'm simply gon' drive you, crazy

I wanna be your lover
I wanna get to know you, baby
One dose of your lovin
I'm simply gon' drive you, crazy

[Young Buck]

I'm lovin how you look in my eyes
Swingin them hips when you pass
I'm visualizin my name tatoed on that ass, baby
Jump on this Harley
Lets go smoke some of that Bob Marley
Sip some Bacardi
Then go pull up at the afterparty
I think we make a perfect couple
But you think I'm trouble
Maybe thats the reason you gave me the wrong
number
She got me feelin like "maybe she the wrong woman"
Think I'ma be chasin a chicken head - you on somethin
Your toes painted hair fixed all the time
And your Gucci boots the same color as mine
If you read between the lines you can see that I want
you
I betcha I have you doin what you said that you won't do
Make a decision shorty good things don't last long
Your girlfriend keep showin me that thong
Before I head home
I'ma stop at your house and blow the horn
If you come outside you know it's on
Holla at cha boy!

[Chorus]

[Lloyd Banks]

Lately she's been frustrated with the baller
Wonder why I don't call her

Maybe because I'm busy and she need someone to
spoil her
It gets annoyin from time to time I gotta ignore her
In order to let her know that we friends and nuttin'
more
She loves it when I'm in town
Hate it when I'm not around
I get her and wear it down
Next door neighbors hear the sound
Pictures hittin the ground
It's enough to hold us down
I'm stickin 'n' movin 'n' cruisin after the third round
Just lay back baby and let me drive you crazy
I can make a 40-year-old feel like a young lady
I admit I fell in love with her frame (yeah)
And to make her feel special I let her call me by my
government name
Her panties wet over fame
Fell in love with my chain
I wonder if I wasn't a entertainer would she remain
Surroundin me houndin me tryna be my only
I'm not your boyfriend I'm your homie (homie)

[Chorus]

[50 Cent]

(Yeah) What would fuck me up more
Watchin her lick her lips
Or watchin her walk she hypnotize me with her hips
man (yeah)
I sweet talk her if she like
Cause all she really want is a nigga to treat her right,
right?
Look I'm legit now I used to break laws
Now you can reap the benefits of world tours
Big house big Benz girl it yours
Mink coats Italian shoes stones with no flaws
You ain't got to look like a model for me to adore you
All you gotta do is love me and be loyal
Don't indulge in my past fuck what happened before
you
Cause of me some honeys gon' hate you that never
saw you
Come here, let my touch on you I'll let you touch on me
Put my tongue on you you put your tongue on me
Let me ride on you and you can ride on
We can do it all the night
We can have a balla night

[Chorus]

I wanna get to know you
I really fuck you, baby
One dose of your lovin'
I'm simply gon' drive you, crazy

I wanna be your lover
I wanna get to know you, baby
One dose of your lovin'
I'm simply gon' drive you, crazy

I wanna be your lover
I really need to stand you, baby
I wanna be your lover
I really need to stand you, baby, baby, baby, baby

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