

You (feat. Snoop Dogg & Q-Tip)

Lucy Pearl

Check 1, 2
I put it down for the LBC
(I put it down for a place called Queens)
You know I represent the 213
(I hold it down for the big city)
I keep it gangsta for all my young g's
(All the P-Y-T's with they own car keys)
I put it down for all the ladiesladies x 3
its all about you
I tried to look the other way
But there you passed me by
I saw you holding Q Tips hand
And girl I damn near died
They way you hold that cosmo
Just fits you to a tee
But I just wish that you was sitting
Right next to me
I wonder what was God's mind
The day that he made you
I know he wrote a new commandment
After he was through
But every time I see you
I find something new
But I just gotta have you I really want you
I just gotta have you
I really want you
I just gotta have you
Me and nephew snoop was eating
At the serving spoon
And my partner skin it back
Was sitting with us too
And all of a sudden
Your body was inside
I couldn't finish breakfast
Now something just aint right
Now snoop was looking like
What the hell is wrong with you
I said I know you understand
Youve been through a few
But this one was special A special to me Is it my imagination killing me
Girl, you you you yeah
All I ever want is you

I just got to have you
Now all I really want is you
YouI can't fake it no more
I can't take it no more
I need you in my life for sure
My wife for sure
No turning back
It's on and crackin'
Pure satisfaction
Girl that's what's haps
(rap)

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