

I Do (feat. Jay-Z & Andre 3000)

Young Jeezy

Young Clem we in here. 5 o'clock in the morning, it might be 3 though. I said I see some ladies
in here tonight I might marry

Gon of the Bellevee' and 'tron it's too scary

Baby you can have whatever you like, the tooth fairy
I'll do anything to leave here tonight would you share it

I said I do, I do, I do, I do, I do

(You know I do)

I said I do I do I do I do I do

(You know I do)

I said I do I do I do I do I do

(You know I do)

I said I do I do I do I do I do

(look, look, look)

I said now what it is, what it do, homegirl aint got a clue

If I get you open all the things that I would do to you

Smack it up flip it down, weigh it up, break it down

Lean you to ya side yeah and ask ya who's ya daddy now

You aint even gotta open your eyes, know what your looking at

And I aint even have to open my eyes when I was cooking that

Guess it was love at first sight, eye contact

Remember the night we first met, I caught a contact

Yeah she my ride or die, it's us against the world

You know we both hustlin' so hustlin' is our world

Says I musta had too much to drink I'm in my G-Mode

So all the ladies repeat after me cause it's the G-Code

Promise if I get locked, you'll come and pay my bond

If you hear some niggas plotting on me, you'll ring the alarm

And errytime you give it to me it's gon be the bomb

And in these unlucky streets you're gon' be my charm

(Yeah. Man, that boy so cold, get him a blanket in here) I D-O, I D-O, I D-O oh oh oh

I veto, promise to treat this game, I D O

Under the code, not bring drama to mama's peephole

Life's a bitch but she 's the only love that I know oh oh

So la-a-dee, after the "I Do's" lets do Mercedes

Lets tie the knot, lets grab us a pot, lets make a baby

Looking back, I don't know who threw this bouquet to me

But I walk down this aisle faithfully, cut that cake for me

I Jay-Z, take this unlawful lady to have and to hold

Until the task force roll

To hug her every corner til I get ash from the cold

Or until I've amassed a fortune, too much cash for me to fold

Fold under pressure I would never, ever, ever, ever

Your secret's I'll treasure, for better or worser
You'll always be my first love, til death do us part
Pull a hearse up, my upNothings more attractive than a heavy praying woman (uh uh)
To a him when those and them been defecating on me (ughh)
Her would sense the heaven in him when him Andre omen
Baby I'm hell (yeah), save me, don't bail (no no)
Crazy I'll tell you all of this in the middle of a club
Where words tend to get thrown around lightly like like like love (love)
friend (friend), rockstar and so and so's a genius
So him vow to never utter him do unless him mean it
Her proud like her mother and woooo mom is sweet
So you just know that Juicy fruit aint gon' fall too far from tree
So if we ever woopy woop
I want all that bleep to bleep
On this nasty carpet Bixby fresh on one knee
Say I do I do I do I do I do
So we can float up outta here in this hot air balloon
Lets put a baby butterfly up in your lil' cocoon
And maybe 2030 our baby, she'll be nerdy make the whole club swoonShe'll love books and
cook and look just like you
And when she's done being young, she'll dress like you
We'll call her Love 22, she'll tote a 22, the laser version
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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