

# Into You (feat. Ashanti)

## Fabulous

Baby girl, Desert Storm I can't really explain it, I'm so into you now  
I wanna be more than a friend to you now  
When they ask, I mention my baby girl in the interviews now  
And I don't bring the problems from the 90's in the 21st century  
There's no reason to have a friend or two now  
'Cuz the kids ready to tell you, how he feel in a few vows  
Maybe, I speak in general now  
But girl, I'm gonna do whatever just to keep a grin on you now  
Where I go, they wear bikinis in the winter too  
now  
What you think about tan lines on the skin of you now?  
Why wouldn't I wanna spend a few thousand  
On fifth ave, shopping sprees and them dinners to chow  
I ain't concerned with other men would do now  
As long as when I slide up in you, you growl  
And any dude with you, he better be a kin of you now  
And I ain't jealous, it's the principle now  
I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it, I'm so into you  
I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it, I'm so into you  
Come on ma, it's more than a flashin'  
I would've traded it all in orderly fashion  
My villa in Florida, we crashin'  
Just off the shore, so you can hear when the water be splashin'  
The Drop top 3 in a quarter, we dashin'  
Flawless diamonds in the water, we flashin'  
The money, we oughta be stashin'  
I make sure every quarter be cashed in  
I can't really explain it  
My friends be thinking I'm slippin'  
These girls be thinking I'm trippin'  
What kinda weed you be smokin'  
What type drinks you be sippin'  
Sweet thing  
Just to think of you dippin'  
Would have me with the blue, so hard  
You would think I was crippl'n  
Now you relaxin' in the Benz, credit cards with no limits  
So, you don't worry about maxing, when you spends  
But since you been asking about the friends  
How'd you like it if both our names had Jackson on the ends  
I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it, I'm so into you  
I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it, I'm so into you  
I don't wanna trip, but truth is, girl, the way you cook a stake  
Remind me of them strips in Ruth Chris  
You love my smile, no matter how chipped my tooth is  
With you, it ain't because my whips is ruthless  
So, sit on chrome, dipped up deuces

And you ain't flattered by Canary NVS, dipped hey- seusses (Jesus piece)  
Other ballers look dumb when they press you  
Five and sixes, you don't let them kinda number's impress you Even though I was somewhat successful  
Being a player was becoming too stressful  
But ever since, this superwoman has come to my rescue  
My winter's been wonderful, my summer's been special Let's fly to St. Bart, while the villa being painted  
Just so we can get really acquainted  
The love is real, there's no way it can feel like it's tainted  
But, I can't really explain it, yeah I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it, I'm so into you  
I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it, I'm so into you I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it, I'm so into you  
I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it, I'm so into you Oh, no, no, no, no, no, no  
So into you, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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