

# Special Girl

## Donell Jones

I'm looking for that special girl, that special girlAll ya single ladies that look out for me

I'm the hottest single nigga to step on the scene

Got the East side rockin'

Got the Midwest talking

Got the dirty South bouncin'

Got the West crip walkingThe type a nigga that you wanna roll with, baby

Don't get it twisted thinkin' I'm a sugar daddy

You can look like Halle with an ass like JLo

And a smile like Janet but that's not enoughYou may think that I'm trippin', take a minute and just listen

It ain't all about sex 'cause I can always get that

I'm a million dollar nigga, need a million dollar woman

Met this chick named Yvette and this what she saidI can give you everything you need

I can be your freak, even cook and clean

If that's all you got then you cannot get it

'Cause I got a chef who can cook all my dinnersI'm looking for that nigga who ain't cheap

Take me shopping every week

I play this game for keepsIf that's how you get down, it's a wrap and your finished

There ain't no use in me gettin' your digits

I'm looking for that special girlYou're looking for me, I'm waiting on you

To bring your loving to me

Come give it to me, I'm waiting on you

Bring your loving to me, I got what you needI'm looking for that special girl

You're looking for me I'm waiting on you

To bring your loving to me

Come give it to me, I'm waiting on you

Bring your loving to me, I got what you needCheck it out now

So I found out that Yvette can't give me what I need

So I hooked up with this chick, we call her Beverley

Had a trump tight body, drove a chrome 600

With them big wheels gunnin', man, this girl was on itType of chick that drop a platinum card for me

Just to show this down ass nigga that her pockets deep

And the sex was blazin' and her brain was crazy

Lingerie type lady, still that's not enoughYou may think that I'm trippin', take a minute and just listen

It ain't all about sex, it's what's in your head

I'm a million dollar nigga, need a million dollar woman

I won't settle for less and Beverley said, oh yeahI just gotta have you close to me

I'll watch you while you sleep

You will never leave, boy

[Incomprehensible] it is somethin' I just can't do it

Girl, I can't be with you every minute I got plenty niggas sweatin' me  
And I been sweatin' you so what's a girl to do?  
Don't try to deny, your mental there's a sickness  
Baby, I'm out, it's a wrap and you're finished Looking for that special girl  
You're looking for me, I'm waiting on you  
To bring your loving to me  
Come, give it to me, I'm waiting on you  
Bring your loving to me, I got what you need Said, I'm looking for that special girl  
You're looking for me, I'm waiting on you  
To bring your loving to me  
Come, give it to me, I'm waiting on you  
Bring your loving to me, I got what you need I said, I've been looking  
You're looking for me, I'm waiting on you  
To bring your loving to me  
Come, give it to me, I'm waiting on you  
Bring your loving to me, I got what you need You're looking for me, I'm waiting on you  
To bring your loving to me  
Come, give it to me, I'm waiting on you  
Bring your loving to me, I got what you need Said, I'm searching  
You're looking for me, I'm waiting on you  
To bring your loving to me  
Come, give it to me, I'm waiting on you  
Bring your loving to me, I got what you need Look out what I want  
You're looking for me, I'm waiting on you  
To bring your loving to me  
Come, give it to me  
Bring your loving to me, I got what you need Look out what I want  
You're looking for me, I'm waiting on you  
To bring your loving to me  
Come, give it to me

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