

You (ft.Lil Wayne)

Lloyd

(Yeah)

Right off the back, ma, the boy got dollars
So women come frequent like flight mileage

It ain't no secret (I) I might holla

But I ain't gon' sweat ya, baby

I'm a let ya

Catch up wit' ya game

Run faster

But don't let 'em lose ya

'cause I ain't gon' bless ya

Unless ya

Feel a lil' desperate

Send a nigga a text message, girlStop!

Wait a minute

the way you move that girl,

you done got my heart all in it

And I just wanna be with you tonight (girl, please)

I'm a playa, yeah, it's true

But I change the game for you

I wanna see what it doCan I be for real?

This is how I feel

I'm in need of love

So let's dip up out of here

Oh ya, just my type

Everything's so right

And I just wanna chill

So let's dip up out of here

(Let's dip up out of here)I ha, ha, ha, ha

(She's fine too, but I want you)

I ha, ha, ha, ha, ha

(She's fine too, but I want you)(I'll admit it)

This just ain't no game, these just ain't words

(That I'm spittin')

If you could see the thoughts that's in my head

I'm trippin'

I'm a playa, yeah, it's true

But I change the game for you

I wanna see what it do (do)Can I be for real?

This is how I feel

I'm in need of love
So let's dip up out of here
Oh ya, just my type
Everything's so right
And I just wanna chill
So let's dip up out of here
(Let's dip up out of here)I ha, ha, ha, ha
(She's fine too, but I want you)
I ha, ha, ha, ha, ha
(She's fine too, but I want you)(Yeah)
Weezy F baby, the key to the ladies
Keys to the 'cedes, but please say the baby
Weed and Patron even in the A.M.
We should be alone, we can get a day in
Ya like what I'm sayin'?
Then come around the way and
We can go inside and stay in
Tell the homeboy ya stayin'
You've been taken
Gone
Turn me on, and I'm a turn him, ya'
You know I love you like cooked food
You know you fuckin' wit' a good dude
You know you give good brain
like you graduated from a good school
You know I'm a good move
So you should do (me)
So, hey, shawty, what it is?
The Carter who it is
Now, shawty, do it big
A party at my crib
That's a party in the hills
You call it what you want
But she gon' call it when she feels
(Ow!)Can I be for real?
This is how I feel
I'm in need of love
So let's dip up out of here
Oh ya, just my type
Everything's so right
And I just wanna chill
So let's dip up out of here
(Let's dip up out of here)I ha, ha, ha, ha
(She's fine too, but I want you)
I ha, ha, ha, ha, ha

(She's fine too, but I want you)

Songwriters

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