

Sprung

B2K

Yo, it's alright girl
I understand how you feel
You ain't gotta lie to yourself
It's easier to see
ListenBaby it's official, I'm tired of lookin' at you out my window
I peep you when you comin' home from work
With your high heels on, Louie Vuitton
Girl you got it goin' on
It's crazy, I'm tired of tellin' people I'm your homie
Like they don't even know that you really want me
Girl I know it's wrong
I'm feelin' you strong, why don't you just put me onWhen your lovin' me, when your touchin' me
It's like ecstasy to the tenth degree
Girl I think you got me sprung
I'm not number one, I'm too young for you
But not young enough to do what I do
Now ain't that the truth
Girl I think you got me sprung
I'm not number one, noGirl you see I need you
I know you mad at how your man treats you
But he can't do it for you like I do
You claim you wanna leave so give him back his keys
Girl come and roll with me
It's simple, if you don't wanna be with shorty no more
Then turn around and walk into my heart's door
It's open for you and tell him that you're through, ohWhen your lovin' me, when your touchin' me
It's like ecstasy to the tenth degree
Girl I think you got me sprung
I'm not number one, I'm too young for you
But not young enough to do what I do
Now ain't that the truth
Girl I think you got me sprung
I'm not number one, noKeep it real with me, don't try to play me girl
Got some years on me but
What's he got on me
Is it his seniority, yeah
Or are you afraid that I am what you needWhen your lovin' me, when your touchin' me
It's like ecstasy to the tenth degree
Girl I think you got me sprung

I'm not number one, I'm too young for you
But not young enough to do what I do
Now ain't that the truth
Girl I think you got me sprung
I'm not number one, noWoh, I ain't gonna lie, I got you now
That's real though

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