

# Troubeaux (feat. Nas)

## Jennifer Lopez

This love is so dangerous  
But I kinda like the thrill  
It's like a sugar rush  
It's only the way you make me feel  
I didn't see you coming  
But you broke me down 'Cause you got some ?  
Walk up like I know you  
Bald head and your tattoos  
One smile and, oh I gotta admit you're fly  
And I love it how you talk babe  
Getting all in my mind  
Running it like a field play  
I didn't see you coming  
But you broke me down  
'Cause you got some ?  
Walk up like I know you  
Bald head and your tattoos  
Damn This is ain't no ordinary boy  
This is ain't no ordinary boy  
See the funny thing about you  
You got me doing things I wouldn't do  
You ain't no ordinary boy  
You gon' be trouble (oh)  
You gon' be trouble (oh)  
You gon' be trouble I deep down know I, should be good  
I am blind  
You're the kinda guy  
That always got all these girls running after you  
Do I entertain or play with you  
Or just be cool 'Cause you ?  
Walk up like I know you  
Bald head and your tattoos  
One smile and, oh Don't slip  
I think I'm about to find  
So close  
Wrapped up in the heat of it all  
I've had the fantasies  
Of how it's gonna be 'Cause you got ?  
You walk up like I know you

Bald head and your tattoos  
Damn This is ain't no ordinary boy  
This is ain't no ordinary boy  
See the funny thing about you  
You got me doing things I wouldn't do  
You ain't no ordinary boy You gon' be trouble oh  
You gon' be trouble oh  
You gon' be trouble oh Yo, got Henny in the cup, Jenny knows what's up  
She with a real one not pretending to be tough  
Got three cases, might have a warrant I don't know about  
Beef I don't know about, weed I can't go without  
My money used to pile up every beginning of the month  
Unconditional love, in the beginning it was lust  
Hustler, shooter, was a dealer on the block  
Now my future's on top no longer dealing with the thots  
I don't go nowhere without the handle  
Like I heard Lil' Boosie was out in Louisiana  
Got friends in the fed, some dead over drugs  
Fucking with me it's high-risk but she still in love (we in love baby)  
Benny Medina might wanna pay me to leave ya  
I'm bad for your image, the ghetto menacing diva  
'cause some say Nas is trouble  
We all in, just ignore them nice guys is boring, I got you This is ain't no ordinary boy  
This is ain't no ordinary boy  
See the funny thing about you  
You got me doing things I wouldn't do  
You ain't no ordinary boy You gon' be trouble oh  
You gon' be trouble oh  
You gon' be trouble oh  
You gon' be trouble oh  
You gon' be trouble

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