# Gotta Getcha

## Jermaine Dupri

I been watchin' you so damn long
But I don't know what to say or do
I be sittin' around fantasizin
Bout what I wanna do to youIt's something about the way you move
Your body, I can't take
Specially when you turn around
And you make you ass shakeYou the number one most requested
In the club like one of my jams
But no matter what, when I come in
Youre right here where I amBreakin it down like me in bed
Got a nigga spittin' up all his bread
Bendin over to the front
Lookin' back at me like what you wantI gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha
Someday, some way
I gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha
If it's the last thing that I doI gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha
Someday, someway
I gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha
If it's the last thing that I doI gotta getcha, I gotta getcha
And it don't matter if that's ya bitch wit ya
He's my man in 2 so let's switch up
And we be lookin' at each other, get the pictureAnd my body not Beyonce
But big girls we rollin' it down
Light skinned, used to be way in
But brown skin is the hot shit nowDon't tell me, yous a one hit wonder
Keep me hanging out on the shelf
You better act like I'm the real deal
And real bitches, I'm the last one leftMight never see me up in a thong
But I be rockin' my Adidas suit
Yo' chick can put a tight dress on
But she still won't look this cuteI gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha
Someday, some way
I gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha
If it's the last thing that I doI gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha
Someday, someway
I gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha
If it's the last thing that I doShit if that's the case baby, what's it gon take
For us to get it jumped off right now
I got checkbooks, credit cards, all that shit

Just tell me how it's gotta go downNow usually I ain't gotta trick but I will though
'Cause you, super bad and for real though
Ooh can't wait for my lips to kiss your lips, both sets
But you don't hear me thoughOoh yes, I wanna splurge with ya credit cards
Let me drive your cars all up and down the boulevard
Ain't feelin' talk playa, go and play ya part
Yeah, I like ya Southern draw, might let you hit it rawIs you ready for don't stop get it charred
Down by all, take you to the titty bar
These chicks ain't shit, I mean none of y'all
Come up with it, get it, run up till this shit is onI gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha
Someday, some way
I gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha
If it's the last thing that I doI gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha
Someday, someway
I gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha
If it's the last thing that I doI gots ta getcha, no matter what it takes
I gots ta getcha and I won't make no mistakes
Baby, I gots ta getcha like I told you before
I gots ta getcha, please believe me for sureI gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha
I gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha
I gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha
I gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha
If it's the last thing that I do

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