

Secrets

Ginuwine

Ooh ma how you be, boo boo it's somethin' 'bout cha I just wanna know
And it's up to me to give it to you till you just can't get enough
Uh, keep a secret, oh mama can you keep a secret
But tell me can you keep a secret, ooh ma how you be, ooh ma how you beBabe, it's automatic, the swagger
that you got girl
Uh, your reputation as a hot girl
Shorty, show me what it do, try to spit it to you
Holla at cha boy 'cuz I just gotta have it
More than I've ever had to have it before
And I'm tryna put my bid in for sure
I'm tryna get by your side before you get up outta here tonightOoh ma how you be, boo boo it's somethin' 'bout
cha I just wanna know
And it's up to me to give it to you till you just can't get enough
Uh, keep a secret, oh mama can you keep a secret
But tell me can you keep a secret, ooh ma how you be, ooh ma how you beNow baby I'm tryna deal withcha, no
games dead trill withcha
Because you walk it like you talk it, girl
I just wanna be the one to give you what you're missin'
Girl, check the flow, it's as right as it gets
So whatchu know about a DC Pimp
I'm behind you, now feelin' on your waste
Whisperin' in your ear and let me just sayI'll have it hoppin' like a go-go girl
You gotta keep it on the low low girl
Shorty, you're way too fine to be by yourself tonight, noOoh ma how you be, boo boo it's somethin' 'bout cha I
just wanna know
And it's up to me to give it to you till you just can't get enough
Uh, keep a secret, oh mama can you keep a secret
But tell me can you keep a secret, ooh ma how you be, ooh ma how you beWhen she steps in the buildin',
everybody is glad that she's around
'Cuz she's a supermodel
Ooh shawty, you lookin' so good, finest thing in the town
She's a supamodel, Jazze Phizzel and Ginuwine, ahOoh ma how you be, boo boo it's somethin' 'bout cha I just
wanna know
And it's up to me to give it to you till you just can't get enough
Uh, keep a secret, oh mama can you keep a secret
But tell me can you keep a secret, ooh ma how you be, ooh ma how you beShe's a supamodel, oh, ladies and
gentlemen, oh
It's the same ol' G, the same ol' Pheezyay, ay
And it ain't really hard, make it look so easy, so easy

You gotta put on ya velvet blazers fa dis, let's do velvet on this man
That's beautiful, what is that velvet? Oh, ha, oh, ay
Grown folks to da front, oh, she's a supamodel when she's around
'Round and 'round

Songwriters

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