

# Into You (S.D.F. FLOH Remix)

## Fabulous

Baby girl (I'll really like)  
Desert Storm (yeah) I can't really explain it  
I'm so into you now  
I wanna be more than a friend to you now  
When they ask, I mention my baby girl in the interviews now  
And I don't bring the problems from the 90s in the two thou  
There's no reason to have a friend or two now  
'Cause the kids ready to tell you how he feel and a few vows  
Maybe I speak in general now  
But girl, Imma do whatever just to keep a grin on u now  
Where I roll, they wear bikinis in the winter too now  
What you think about tan lines on the skin of you now?  
Why wouldn't I wanna spend a few thou  
On Fifth Ave, shopping sprees and them dinners to chow  
I ain't concerned with other men with you now  
As long as when I slide up in you, you growl  
And any dude with you, he better be a king to you now  
And I ain't jealous, it's the principle now  
I'm so into you I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it  
I'm so into you  
I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it  
I'm so into you Come on ma  
It's more than a flashing  
I woulda traded it all in orderly fashion  
My villa in Florida we crashing  
Just off the shore so you can hear when the water be splashing  
The Drop top three in the quota we dashing  
Flawless diamonds in the water we flashing  
The money we oughta be stashing  
I make sure ever quarter be cashed in I can't really explain it  
My friends be thinking I'm slipping  
These girls be thinking I'm tripping  
What kinda weed youu be smoking  
What typa drinks youu be sipping  
Sweet thing just to think of you dipping  
Would have me with the blue so hard  
You would think I was crimping

Now you relaxing in the Benz  
 Credit cards are no limits  
 So you don't worry about maxing when u spends  
 But since you been asking about the friends  
 How'd you like it if both our names had Jackson on the ends  
 I really like what you've done to me  
 I can't really explain it  
 I'm so into you  
 I really like what you've done to me  
 I can't really explain it  
 I'm so into you  
 I don't wanna trip, but the truth is  
 Girl the way you cook a steak  
 Remind me of them trips to Ruth's Chris  
 You love my smile, no matter how chipped my tooth is  
 With you it ain't because my whips is ruthless  
 So sit on chrome, dip the deuces  
 And you ain't flattered by Canary's and VS dip tay seuces  
 All the ballers look dumb when they press you  
 Five and sixes, you don't let them kinda #'s impress you  
 Even though I was so unsuccessful  
 Being a player was becoming too stressful  
 But ever since, this superwoman has come to my rescue  
 My winter's been wonderful, my summer's been special  
 That's why the same bar while the villa been painted  
 Just so we can really get acquainted  
 The love is real, there's no way you can feel like it's tainted  
 But I can't really explain it, yeah  
 I really like what you've done to me  
 I can't really explain it  
 I'm so into you  
 I really like what you've done to me  
 I can't really explain it  
 I'm so into you  
 I really like what you've done to me  
 I can't really explain it  
 I'm so into you  
 I really like what you've done to me  
 I can't really explain it  
 I'm so into you  
 Ohhhh, no no no no nooooo  
 Oooooohhhh no no  
 So into you

Songwriters

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Robinson, Bob Hope / Kelley, Tim

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