

# Do You Want Me

Layzie Bone

[Hook]

Do you want me, do you want me? I thought I heard you call(call)

If you need me, if you need me,  
ill come runnin an aisle one stall.

(runnin an round one stall)

do you want me, do you want me? I thought I heard you call (call)

if you need me, if you need me,  
(runnin and aisle one stall) not at all

[Verse 1]

I still remember tha 1st day I met chu it was me n you I visit and I really not thinking that I could have you but it felt god what I was wishing, you was switching walkin down tha hall, I'm twitching shakin in ma drawz had to push up on you giving ma number and hope you call, I could tell you was digging me cause all this time you would smile pretty kickin ma conversations you was interestly giggly with me gigged wit me a few minutes was like eternity my eyes met yo eyes there was sumthing inside burning in me.

(Hook)

[Verse 2]

Now you was the only one I had eyes for, while them other girls they despised you, when them chicks n they wanted to fight chu, I would be standin there right beside you ready to get 'em up, and you would get bucked when it came to me there you stood 5 foot 3 cute as can be n ready to rumble baby, I thought it was special tha way we held each other down memba me holdin you in ma arms baby could nobody break upon it was just me n you, it was me n you against tha world and see tha thangs we did to be together was just so risky wasn't it? Had me holdin hands in public niggaz they thought I was out of my hook up eveytime I looked up you done cooked up som somthin scrumptious and other than that when my future was dimin n didn't look bright someway somehow you would find tha ways to bring tha light rumble right piece of fight girl you was with it. Had ma back like one of ma hands bent and I'm never ever gon forget it not a thug hit it, come cut tha grass or paint tha walls fix tha car and give a massage and all you gotta do is call that does it all

(Hook)

[Verse 3]

You let me run tha streets with ma thugs,

when I get home to you

imma put it on you, imma put it on you

look if you want it pick up tha telephone hit me on a 2 way sweetie tell me something freaky dial tha number if you need me believe me, I'm yours for life, after death with love and having good times and tha bad times imma be there for you 24/7

[Hook]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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