Special Girl

Donell Jones

I'm looking for that special girl, that special girl
All ya single ladies that look out for me
I'm the hottest single nigga to step on the scene
Got the East side rockin'
Got the Midwest talking
Got the dirty South bouncin'
Got the West crip walking
The type a nigga that you wanna roll with, baby
Don't get it twisted thinkin' I'm a sugar daddy
You can look like Halle with an ass like JLo
And a smile like Janet but that's not enough
You may think that I'm trippin', take a minute and just listen
It ain't all about sex 'cause I can always get that
I'm a million dollar nigga, need a million dollar woman
Met this chick named Yvette and this what she said
I can give you everything you need
I can be your freak, even cook and clean
If that's all you got then you cannot get it
'Cause I got a chef who can cook all my dinners
I'm looking for that nigga who ain't cheap
Take me shopping every week
I play this game for keeps
If that's how you get down, it's a wrap and your finished
There ain't no use in me gettin' your digits
I'm looking for that special girl
You're looking for me, I'm waiting on you
To bring your loving to me
Come give it to me, I'm waiting on you
Bring your loving to me, I got what you need
I'm looking for that special girl
You're looking for me I'm waiting on you
To bring your loving to me
Come give it to me, I'm waiting on you
Bring your loving to me, I got what you need
Check it out now
So I found out that Yvette can't give me what I need
So I hooked up with this chick, we call her Beverley
Had a trump tight body, drove a chrome 600
With them big wheels gunnin', man, this girl was on it

Type of chick that drop a platinum card for me
Just to show this down ass nigga that her pockets deep
And the sex was blazin' and her brain was crazy
Lingerie type lady, still that's not enough
You may think that I'm trippin', take a minute and just listen
It ain't all about sex, it's what's in your head
I'm a million dollar nigga, need a million dollar woman
I won't settle for less and Beverley said, oh yeah
I just gotta have you close to me
I'll watch you while you sleep
You will never leave, boy
[Incomprehensible] it is somethin' I just can't do it
Girl, I can't be with you every minute
I got plenty niggas sweatin' me
And I been sweatin' you so what's a girl to do?
Don't try to deny, your mental there's a sickness
Baby, I'm out, it's a wrap and you're finished
Looking for that special girl
You're looking for me, I'm waiting on you
To bring your loving to me
Come, give it to me, I'm waiting on you
Bring your loving to me, I got what you need
Said, I'm looking for that special girl
You're looking for me, I'm waiting on you
To bring your loving to me
Come, give it to me, I'm waiting on you
Bring your loving to me, I got what you need
I said, I've been looking
You're looking for me, I'm waiting on you
To bring your loving to me
Come, give it to me, I'm waiting on you
Bring your loving to me, I got what you need
You're looking for me, I'm waiting on you
To bring your loving to me
Come, give it to me, I'm waiting on you
Bring your loving to me, I got what you need
Said, I'm searching
You're looking for me, I'm waiting on you
To bring your loving to me
Come, give it to me, I'm waiting on you
Bring your loving to me, I got what you need
Look out what I want
You're looking for me, I'm waiting on you
To bring your loving to me
Come, give it to me, I'm waiting on you

Bring your loving to me, I got what you need
Look out what I want
You're looking for me, I'm waiting on you
To bring your loving to me
Come, give it to me

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