## You And Me (feat. Kelly Price)

## **LL Cool J**

Yeah, Word up

And you say New York City

A-ha-ha, word up (Take me away, baby)Damn, you and your man had beef So he left you Uptown, teary eyed, on the back streets

For me to scoop up in the Bentley drop

Long as God hold me down you know I had to stop

What the deal ma? You want to use my cell?

You running solo? This block foul as hell

You said my ex be beating on me

He mad jealous even though he be cheating on me

I said miss, let me tell you something

Bout who's making major moves and who's fronting

Huh, who's talking loud but ain't saying nothing

And those who get the one they want but keep fronting

He don't appreciate the well til it run dry

Love is blind, it's hard to say goodbye {goodbye}

But smart birds choose to fly

Cause we living in the hood girlfriend, it's do or die

Here's my definition, of love everlasting

I would trade all my cash in, for passion

Tiffany jewels and designer fashions

To hear happiness is mine for the asking

Every day on my knees I pray

That I would run into someone that make me feel this way

What you think, you want to ride with L?

Some things are meant to be baby, you never can tell

{I want to ride, with you baby}[Chorus]

Every night, every day

I just sit and dream about you

You and me, you and me,

Hold me tight, ecstasy

Making love til ever after

Baby you and me, yeah, you and meNow we dipping on the FDR It's one of them lucky nights when you can peep out the stars

We speak without talking and the world is ours

When I glance over at ya I can feel your power

You scheming, L want a one-night stand

I'm scheming, she probably in love with her man

But we keep on rolling, hoping there's something more
Dreaming about tomorrow and what life got in store
Living, no drama, we can chill, relax
Sex all night in the morn' count stacks
Sip Grand Marnier and maybe puff a dime sack
But only in moderation, we ain't living like that, ya know?

We jetted up the tavern on the green
To talk about love cause the game's extreme
Domestic abuse and everything in between

Cause I want you to think of me when you need a shoulder to lean on

I'm from Queens, I'ma rep to the fullest

But I'd rather chill with you, 'stead of dodging bullets Glock in the stash I don't really want to pull it

On some so-called thug cat, that's faker than acrylics He said your fam' be riding your nerves

And you hate him for never giving you the life you deserve Remember, the one who hold a grudge is foul

And everything you ever wanted is in front of you now

Whats up?[Chorus]I promise you, dreams do come true

There's trials and tribulations that we all go through

When your heart's bleeding, how could the sky seem blue?

But listen up shorty, this is what I want to do Be there for you, baby care for you

When my dogs stare at you never sharing you

And to my ex-girlfriend, never comparing you

And do the things that your ex never dared to do

Time to bounce baby, I'm taking you home

Look at the moonlight sparkle on the 20 inch chrome

The rocks on my hand got a life of they own

Plus the blend tape's bumping and it's setting the tone

Should I jet to the hotel, is now the right time

Or should I be patient and explore your mind?

You said you grew up in the ghetto and it hurt your heart

Tried to live smart but your dreams fell apart

You dated hustlers and brought 'em customers

They totally destroyed whatever trust their was

Now you hate men and everything they stand for

Cause you want to be treated like a queen, not a whore

Close your eyes, don't be afraid to dream

Open your heart to this cat from Queens

Whatever you want to do, however you want to do it Back to back baby, we can get each other through it[Chorus: x3]Know mean? Word up

Yeah, yeah See'mon, see'mon See'mon, see'mon Yeah,

I just want you to think about that, ya know what I'm saying?

Late at night when you laying there
And you feel like the whole world is falling around you
Remember these words that I said
There's somebody out there for you baby
Might be me, you never know,
Word up, stay strong shorty
Keep your eyes up to the sky, know what I'm saying?
Don't let nobody tell you you can't make it
And don't let nobody around you tell you
That it ain't possible to make your dreams come true
Word up,
Know mean? That's real

Songwriters

Queens represent, rock on [Chorus]

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