

Shades (Feat. Lil' Wayne & Justin Timberlake)

Diddy

Uh, before you get here,
Put yo panties in yo pocketbook
That's what I told her, over the Motorola
Hennessy and Cola
I hold her, at attention with my manners
And even though I don't roll a camera
She still performs
Like the superstar, she truly are
So, also I think I love her already
Damn, I think I already
She must be the one
I look in her eyes and see the sun
Even on rainy days, aint it
Crazy mayne, yeah, that's what I said
She do doughnuts in my head
Over and over, and over
Til the cops pull her over
And then she say some real slick s*** like
'I'm on my way from Weezy Baby'
And of course they let her go I know I got a lot of baggage
Its for the ladies and mercedes
And I know that it's heavy
But I pray that someone will grab it for me
I know I got a lot of baggage
Full of Chanel's and Tiffany's and broken hearts girl
You need me baby its hard to break a habit
For me yeah And girl if you want
I pour a gallon of gasoline on my heart
Just to light your cigarette
Girl if you want
(I'll do anything for you)
I'll do anything for you
(I'll even take off my shades)
I'll even take off my shades
And stare right at the sun from the stage
(I'll even try different things)
I'll even try different things
I'll make love to you on marmalade
(never made love on marmalade)

I'll even change my name, name
What you say
(I'll be what ever you say)
I'll be what ever you say
I'll even try different things
I'll make love to you on marmalade
(Are you sure that's what you want to do)
If that's what you want to do What you gonna do
What you gonna do
When I'm perfect for you
Girl watch how its gon drive you crazy
And love's gon turn you up baby
Girl watch how its gon drive you crazy What you gonna do
What you gonna do
When I'm perfect for you
Girl watch how its gon drive you crazy
And love's gon turn you up baby
Girl watch how its gon drive you crazy Got a lot of baggage its full of shades
Different shades
And I'm sharp as a razor that's why I have to brand it
You talking bout me (you talking bout me)
Listen to me
I know I got a lot of baggage
Its full of promises that why I keep a lock on it
I promise girl I'm trying to make it happen for me
And you babe
Now girl if you wanna pour a gallon of gasoline on my heart
And light it if you get lonely
If you call me
Girl if you call me
If you want me I'm ready when you are just tell me you want me What you gonna do
What you gonna do
When I'm perfect for you
Girl watch how its gon drive you crazy
And love's gon turn you up baby
Girl watch how its gon drive you crazy What you gonna do
What you gonna do
When I'm perfect for you
Girl watch how its gon drive you crazy
And love's gon turn you up baby
Girl watch how its gon drive you crazy Black grey white
If I pull down these shades would I sound too bright
Get it, sound too right
Maybe I'm just feeling myself because
'flashing lights come from everywhere'

And you can feel that somethings blowing in the air tonight
Now if you need that fire I'll be that propane
If you need it wet I'll make it pour rain
But maybe I wont
Maybe you just have to take it
Go ahead pretend I'm a drug
Now let me see you shake it
I can read your mind, read your mind, Professor X
We can press rewind, press rewind, VHS
Speaking of the past, its so futuristic behind ya
Let me fill up your plate and dish it out, dish it out, China
I'mma bend yo body, bend yo body, Magneto
Let me have my way, I'mma have my way, Carlito
Now we can put in work, let me get my busy on for you
You aint never heard you talk like this
It's got my Drizzy on for you

Songwriters

COMBS, SEAN / CARTER, DWAYNE / EMILE, DERNST / FAUNTLEROY, JAMES / TIMBERLAKE,

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