

# You Got Me (feat. Erykah Badu)

## The Roots

If you were worried 'bout where  
I been or who I saw or  
What club I went to with my homies  
Baby don't worry you know that you got me If you were worried 'bout where  
I been or who I saw or  
What club I went to with my homies  
Baby don't worry you know that you got me Somebody told me that this planet was small  
We use to live in the same building on the same floor  
And never met before  
Until I'm overseas on tour  
And peep this Ethiopian queen from Philly  
Taking classes abroad  
She studying film and photo flash focus record  
Said she workin on a flick and  
Could my click do the score  
She said she loved my show in Paris  
At Elysee Montmartre  
And that I stepped off the stage  
And took a piece of her heart  
We knew from the start that  
Things fall apart, intentions shatter  
She like that shit don't matter  
When I get home get at her  
Through letter, phone, whatever  
Let's link, let's get together  
Shit you think not, think the Thought went home and forgot  
Time passed, we back in Philly now she up in my spot  
Tellin me the things I'm tellin her is makin her hot  
Startin buildin with her constantly round the clock  
Now she in my world like hip-hop  
And keep tellin me If you were worried 'bout where  
I been or who I saw or  
What club I went to with my homies  
Baby don't worry you know that you got me If you were worried 'bout where  
I been or who I saw or  
What club I went to with my homies  
Baby don't worry you know that you got me Yo, I'm the type that's always catchin a flight  
And sometimes I gotta be out at the height of the night  
And that's when she flip and get on some 'ol

Another lonely night  
Seems like I'm on the side you only loving your mic  
I know you gotta get that paper daddy keep that shit tight  
But yo I need some sort of love in my life, you dig me  
While politician with my sister from New York City  
She said she know this ball player and he think I'm pretty  
Psych, I'm playin boo, you know it's just wit you I'm stayin boo  
And when cats be poppin game I don't hear what they sayin boo  
When you out there in the world, I'm still your girl  
With all my classes I don't have the time for life's thrills  
So when you sweatin on stage think of me when you rhyme  
And don't be listenin to your homies they be leavin you blind Yeah, so what you sayin I can trust you?  
Is you crazy, you my king for real  
But sometimes relationships get ill  
No doubt If you were worried 'bout where  
I been or who I saw or  
What club I went to with my homies  
Baby don't worry you know that you got me If you were worried 'bout where  
I been or who I saw or  
What club I went to with my homies  
Baby don't worry you know that you got me That snake could be that chick  
And that rat could be that cool cat  
That's whispering "she tryin to play you for the fool Black"  
If something's on your chest then let it be known  
See I'm not your every five minutes all on the phone  
And on the topic of trust, it's just a matter of fact  
That people bite back and fracture what's intact  
And they'll forever be I ain't on some "oh I'm a celebrity"  
I deal with the real so if it's artificial let it be  
I've seen people caught in love like whirlwinds  
Listening to they squads and listening to girlfriends  
That's exactly the point where they whole world ends  
Lies come in, that's where that drama begins, she like

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