

Into You

Fabolous

Baby girl, Desert Storm I can't really explain it, I'm so into you now
I wanna be more than a friend to you now
When they ask, I mention my baby girl in the interviews now
And I don't bring the problems from the 90's in the 2 thou There's no reason to have a friend or two now
'Cuz the kids ready to tell you, how he feel in a few vows
Maybe, I speak in general now
But girl, I'm gonna do whatever just to keep a grin on you now Where I go, they wear bikinis in the winter too
now
What you think about tan lines on the skin of you now?
Why wouldn't I wanna spend a few thou
On fifth ave, shopping sprees and them dinners to chow I ain't concerned with other men would do now
As long as when I slide up in you, you growl
And any dude with you, he better be a kin of you now
And I ain't jealous, it's the principle now I really like what you've done to me
I can't really explain it, I'm so into you
I really like what you've done to me
I can't really explain it, I'm so into you Come on ma, it's more than a flashin'
I would've traded it all in orderly fashion
My villa in Florida, we crashin'
Just off the shore, so you can hear when the water be splashin' The Drop top 3 in a quarter, we dashin'
Flawless diamonds in the water, we flashin'
The money, we oughta be stashin'
I make sure every quarter be cashed in
I can't really explain it My friends be thinking I'm slippin'
These girls be thinking I'm trippin'
What kinda weed you be smokin'
What typa drinks you be sippin' Sweet thing
Just to think of you dippin'
Would have me with the blue, so hard
You would think I was crippin' Now you relaxin' in the Benz, credit cards with no limits
So, you don't worry about maxing, when you spends
But since you been asking about the friends
How'd you like it if both our names had Jackson on the ends I really like what you've done to me
I can't really explain it, I'm so into you
I really like what you've done to me
I can't really explain it, I'm so into you I don't wanna trip, but truth is, girl, the way you cook a stake
Remind me of them strips in Ruth Chris
You love my smile, no matter how chipped my tooth is
With you, it ain't because my whips is ruthless So, sit on chrome, dipped up deuces

And you ain't flattered by Canary NVS, dipped hey- seusses (Jesus piece)

Other ballers look dumb when they press you

Five and sixes, you don't let them kinda number's impress youEven though I was somewhat successful

Being a player was becoming too stressful

But ever since, this superwoman has come to my rescue

My winter's been wonderful, my summer's been specialLet's fly to St. Bart, while the villa being painted

Just so we can get really acquainted

The love is real, there's no way it can feel like it's tainted

But, I can't really explain it, yeahI really like what you've done to me

I can't really explain it, I'm so into you

I really like what you've done to me

I can't really explain it, I'm so into youI really like what you've done to me

I can't really explain it, I'm so into you

I really like what you've done to me

I can't really explain it, I'm so into youOh, no, no, no, no, no, no

So into you, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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