

# Space Age Pimpin'

## Eightball & MJG

Intro:I want you  
I got to have you  
But what will this lead to?  
Will it just be me and you?  
Tell me.... you know I want you  
Tell me how you feel....Verse One: MJG I'll be obliged  
if you step outside  
because my ride is awaitin  
our date an  
of steak an  
a night cap  
we matin  
awakin  
by smells of perfume that I inhale  
and then tell how well we raise hell on the dizzell  
satin sheets  
heat from your feet keep me warm  
The mood is perfected by sounds from the storm  
You came stronger  
I lasted longer  
Than I've ever lasted  
your mouth was fantastic  
the fuck test  
you passed it  
the way you made a nigga laugh  
I had to getcha  
and when I saw that ass pass  
I had to hit cha  
ya makin me fight against my will  
What must I do?  
[Would ya kill for me?]   
Ya if my life in danger too  
[Even steal for me?]   
Ya if that shit belongs to you  
[Then feel for me?]   
Ya if the way you act is true  
Who knows  
fine clothes  
Lexus doors you'll be closin

when you become one of the chosen  
    hoes in different places  
        different faces  
        different cases  
got me tied like shoe laces  
    no mistake this MJG  
        you ain't gotta be  
        constantly tryin to shoot that P  
    claimin that you ain't heard of me  
        keepin it real

let me know how you feel when we communicate  
    We'll be straight  
        if you express your mind  
        instead of referring away  
        some who can't do it  
        lose women  
        but nigga like me used to it

Space Age Pimpin'Chorus:New day, new age  
Every once in awhile this is how we slang our game  
    New day, new age  
    Nothin is too strong  
    New day, new age  
    when settin it out is all we straight to do  
        New day, new age

Just me and you, just me and youVerse Two: EightballYou and I, me and you  
    situation gettin sticky  
        your mouth is sayin no  
        but your body's sayin stick me  
        lick me

don't be afraid of what your friends say  
    rappers get dat ass  
    then be outta here like yesterday  
        but not tonight  
        you look so tight  
        it feels so right  
        this indo got me pervin  
    let's go hop in my Suburban  
and ride til we get to where you want to be  
    no matter how far  
        just call me Oball baby  
        to me your the superstar

ask me time and time again why did I choose you  
    Do I wanna be your man or just misuse you  
        I hear your partners dissin'  
        when they think I ain't listenin'

them hoes just be wishin  
they could be in yo position  
wit me in luxury  
I got to be everyday  
chief in hey would somethin stout wearin lingerie  
Let's hit the hotel  
get a suite  
an order somethin to eat  
tell me things about you  
I'll tell you things about me  
then out the blue I'll be carressin you  
undressin you  
You start doin all shit you said you'd never do  
lustin bustin all out of my boxer drawers  
fingers dripping slippin in an out in an out  
constantly tellin me the things you don't do  
Yet you do it like a pro and think I don't know  
but I do that's why I'm here wit you and you know this  
slip on the latex  
and dive in  
SWISH!ChorusOutro:Hey...  
please come back to me baby don't ya leave...  
[shhhh... don't do that]  
you know I want cha, you know I gotta have you...  
[Ya, I know but I got to go]  
I want cha please come back to me...  
[Damn, you makin it hard for a nigga to leave, don't do that]  
Don't cha leave, don't cha leave, don't cha leave  
[I got to go, I got to get up an go]  
I want you, I want you  
[I think I want this baby]

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