

It's Me (feat. Uncle Murda)

Nathaniel

She was from Toronto
Couldn't keep it combo
Brought her to my condo
She knew that I was Brooklyn
So she did it pronto
Wanted me to cuff
So she wouldn't let my arm go
Then Cali , my shawty from the Valley
Brought her to the trap,
Let her cop that Arie
Hit the crib, worked it out like ballies
She try to trap me, wanted me to be daddy
Then there was my low joint from Aspen
Only holler 'cause she got a couple of bad friends
And all of my hommies that kept asking
When you gonna take one for the team like a captain?[Chorus]It's all good
We still young
Let's live life
And have fun
One thing that you should know
before I let goNo it's not you
It's me, it's me, it's me
Said you want all my attention,
Got A.D.D., so let's add another chick
Tell me what is gonna be
No it's not you
It's me, it's me, it's me
Got a problem with commitment,
I don't think twice
Only thing that I love is money,
Women and living the lifeI can't forget my little joint from France
She love heart words and all that romance
So I was pepe le pew to get out of her pants
She was tryna make me sing
I was tryna make her dance
My chick from Bermuda,
She was an angel
I was tryna get lost in the triangle
And we should do it from different angles

Always in the kitchen then never on the table[Chorus]
{Uncle Murda}She not like some other girls, she different
I'm thinking menaje, she thinking commitment
So what you keep your hair done and nails did
You can't be conceited and live in your mom's crib
And you got a pretty face and big butt
I like your double D's but you need a tummy tuck
I see about ten pounds you gotta lose
Stop comin round me wearing the same shoes
I ain't your ex-men, I don't drink
All you get from me is bubble gum and hard dick
You ain't no Beyonce, I'm sorry
You the type of chick that'll have me on Maury[Chorus]

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