

Bring It All To Me (feat. 50 Cent)

Blaque

There you are looking as fine as can be
In your fancy car I can see you looking at me
What you wanna do? Are you just gonna sit there and stare?
Baby talk to me, tell me what's on your mind, baby ohOh baby, bring it all to me
But I don't need no fancy cars or diamond rings
Oh baby, bring it all to me
Gimme your time, your love, your space, your energyBaby, what's the deal?
Would I be too forward if I told you how I feel
That's just the way I do my thang, I'm so for real
Are you feeling my Timb's, my baggy jeans, my thug appeal
Do you like it when a man can keep it real? OhOh baby, bring it all to me
But I don't need no fancy cars or diamond rings
Oh baby, bring it all to me
Gimme your time, your love, your space, your energyOh babyOh, I'll put my pride to the side
Just to tell you how good you make me feel inside
There's not a single question that we can't make this right
'Cause it's you I need every day and nightOh ho ho baby yeahOh baby, bring it all to me
But I don't need no fancy cars or diamond rings
Oh baby, bring it all to me
Gimme your time, your love, your space, your energyOh baby, bring it all to me
But I don't need no fancy cars or diamond rings
Oh baby, bring it all to me
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