

# Gotta Getcha

## Jermaine Dupri (jd)

I been watchin' you so damn long  
But I don't know what to say or do  
I be sittin' around fantasizin  
Bout what I wanna do to you It's something about the way you move  
Your body, I can't take  
Specially when you turn around  
And you make you ass shake You the number one most requested  
In the club like one of my jams  
But no matter what, when I come in  
You're right here where I am Breakin it down like me in bed  
Got a nigga spittin' up all his bread  
Bendin over to the front  
Lookin' back at me like what you want I gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha  
Someday, some way  
I gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha  
If it's the last thing that I do I gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha  
Someday, someday  
I gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha  
If it's the last thing that I do I gotta getcha, I gotta getcha  
And it don't matter if that's ya bitch wit ya  
He's my man in 2 so let's switch up  
And we be lookin' at each other, get the picture And my body not Beyonce  
But big girls we rollin' it down  
Light skinned, used to be way in  
But brown skin is the hot shit now Don't tell me, you a one hit wonder  
Keep me hanging out on the shelf  
You better act like I'm the real deal  
And real bitches, I'm the last one left Might never see me up in a thong  
But I be rockin' my Adidas suit  
Yo' chick can put a tight dress on  
But she still won't look this cute I gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha  
Someday, some way  
I gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha  
If it's the last thing that I do I gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha  
Someday, someday  
I gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha  
If it's the last thing that I do Shit if that's the case baby, what's it gon take  
For us to get it jumped off right now  
I got checkbooks, credit cards, all that shit

Just tell me how it's gotta go down  
Now usually I ain't gotta trick but I will though  
'Cause you, super bad and for real though  
Ooh can't wait for my lips to kiss your lips, both sets  
But you don't hear me though  
Ooh yes, I wanna splurge with ya credit cards  
Let me drive your cars all up and down the boulevard  
Ain't feelin' talk playa, go and play ya part  
Yeah, I like ya Southern draw, might let you hit it raw  
Is you ready for don't stop get it charred  
Down by all, take you to the titty bar  
These chicks ain't shit, I mean none of y'all  
Come up with it, get it, run up till this shit is on  
I gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha  
Someday, some way  
I gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha  
If it's the last thing that I do  
I gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha  
Someday, someday  
I gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha  
If it's the last thing that I do  
I gots ta getcha, no matter what it takes  
I gots ta getcha and I won't make no mistakes  
Baby, I gots ta getcha like I told you before  
I gots ta getcha, please believe me for sure  
I gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha  
I gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha  
I gotta getcha, getcha, getcha, getcha  
If it's the last thing that I do

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