Like A Dj

Jaheim

Yea, my baby (Well) It's crazy, how you play mev (Oh, yea) How you play me, how you play me Why, why'd you do it, baby? When I was hittin' I was in rotation off the charts Like number two with a bullet I was shooting straight for your heart But it looks like I'm slippin' From that peak position Drop down on your list, from top ten To not even being on your countdown And so I wait For you to come digging in the crates Blow off the dust So I could finally get some attention 'Cause once you put the nigger on wax You can't just put me back Just cut it up and scratch it and get back 'Cause you're only gonna play me again You fade me out And you blend him in I can't get no spin unless I'm requested She's something like a DJ Who used to move the crowd Now the groove is all worn out I can't get no play She's something like a DJ I'm so in love with the way you work the one and two's But I can't help but be jealous The way your work them other dudes You get caught up skipping Girl, just let me flip it I'll show you the remix, baby Breakin' records at the top for the number one spot And so I wait

For you to come digging in the crates

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And I'm yearnin' for your love, oh