

# Yours

Ne-yo

I don't know what else you want me to do baby

I mean... I'm all yours (I'm all yours)

Maybe it's the way I tip my hat

That makes these broads be on me like that

But it seems no matter how

Many chicks that I turn down

You still think, I'm runnin' round

(Damn baby)

It's who I am (baby)

(And I can't help it if I'm fly)

So what if I catch their eyes

The point is that I pass them by

(Damn baby)

How can I prove (baby)

That it's with you I'm tryna ride

Handcuff me to your right side

To show the whole world that I'm

Chorus

Yours

And I don't want nobody else (No, no)

So tell me what more can I do

To show that I'm ridin' wit you

Girl, I'm (I'm all yours)

Oooh Why you wanna listen to your friends

(Why, Why)

They just mad cause they ain't got no man

(Don't make no sense)

How they gon give you advice

How to keep yo thang tight

They can't get they own (s\*!t) right

(No baby)

It's you and me (baby)

And we don't need no outside help

If you think I'm doing dirt

How about asking me first

(Please baby)

Learn to trust in me (baby)

Or you might end up by your self

I don't want us to go out like that  
Girl I'm,  
Chorus  
Yours  
And I don't want nobody else (No, no)  
So tell me what more can I do  
To show that I'm ridin' wit you  
Girl, I'm (I'm all yours)  
Tellin my homies I can't roll wit cha'll too late at night  
Letting you check my sidekick  
Read the messages inside  
Plus the fact I'm turnin down dime pieces left and right  
All of this to let you know  
Baby I'm yours  
Tellin my homies I can't roll wit cha'll too late at night  
Letting you check my sidekick  
Read the messages inside  
Plus the fact I'm turnin down dime pieces left and right  
All of this to let you know  
To show you I'm  
Chorus  
Yours  
And I don't want nobody else (No, no)  
So tell me what more can I do  
To show that I'm ridin' wit you  
Girl, I'm (I'm all yours)

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>