

Like a DJ

Jaheim

Yea, my baby
(Well)
It's crazy, how you play me
(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
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 DJBaby girl, let's slow it down
Like it's the last song of the night
We'll be dancing till the lights come onNo need to switch it up
Until you know the time is right
See you got me feeling like
I'm your favorite songYou fade me out
And you blend him in
I can't get no spin unless I'm requested
She's something like a DJWho used to move the crowd
Now the groove is all worn out
I can't get no play
She's something like a DJYou fade me out
And you blend him in
I can't get no spin unless I'm requested
She's something like a DJWho used to move the crowd
Now the groove is all worn out
I can't get no play
She's something like a DJAnd just for the record, baby
My head is spinnin'
My heart is turnin'
And I'm yearnin' for your love, oh

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