

# I Want You

## M.C. Sar & The Real McCoy

Look girl, I'm not gonna sing  
'Cause I just don't do that  
I see you in between class when my mind does a task  
One glimpse of your eyes and my heart beats fast  
A mysterious fantasy, lovely young queen  
Your poll so subtle just like the magazine  
Come and visit my sister, she's in the livin' room  
Eat doughnuts and milk, listen to a pop tune  
Used to be my babysitter, I want you for my women  
Without you girl, my life is bitter like a lemon  
I want you, I want you  
I daydream of seeds, girl, when you pass by  
I wonder what the future holds for you and I  
I tell my friends favorite tales about me and you  
My total devotion for you is true  
See you get on the bus, I trip as I get on  
My body gets warm but my mind is torn  
I admit you're the queen of elegant  
Maybe I'm just another, "Puppy love lucids"  
I will tell you straight up, not to load on a letter  
Opportunity knocks, I feel I just better  
Disappear out of sight, rejection is my fright  
To me you're like a drug boy, easy red light  
I want you, I want you  
To weak or wreak, I can't speak, I'm messin' up in school  
Just to hear your name, girl, it's makes me drool  
As you sing, "Full Settle" on the college choir  
My temperature level grows much higher  
Spent a night over my house with my sister and friends  
I wish you wouldn't treat me like I'm your cousin  
Your highschool year book under my pillow  
You walk by my window, I see your silhouette  
Candle light is what I desire  
But all I get to do is fix your flat tyre  
When you ring my bell, perfume I smell  
The aroma pierces through my heartcell  
I tell you that my sister isn't here today  
You go away but I wish you'd stay

Yes girl, I'm twistin' around your finger

When you leave your perfume lingers  
I want you, I want you

The clock tick-tocks as I lay in my bed  
It's visions of you circlin' through my head  
I sip lemon, Ice-T, read a magazine  
Wish we were involved in a sneaky love scene

Saturday night, it's time to party y'all  
But an unseen force has my back for the wall  
All eyes hit the door, red dress shines loud  
The moment has come, my fantasies here now

You sip gin and tonic with the double-hole straw  
Finally I get the nerve to by you one more  
The bar tender smirks, I whisper, "He's a jerk"  
I'm wearin' leather pants and a thirty dollar shit  
Often usin' double mints, sit back, crack a smile  
Tryin' to act like y'all relaxed and not a child

See I'm sixteen and you're in college  
Love is sweet, then please give me the knowledge  
I want you, I want you

See it's easy to detect a line that's been said  
What you don't know is your the women I've wanted to get  
For years and now I'm here sweet dear  
Cool in the snow under a polar bear

I light your cigarette with a Raphel lighter  
Your dress seems like it's gettin' tighter and tighter  
The ice cubes' melt, the heat is felt  
The cards' on the table and my deal is dealt

I want you, I want you

I had to subsequent my soul, cowardness kept a hold on me  
And the key was analysed on my role as a man  
To instigate romance not break down and cry  
When you ask for a dance

Some fellas talk to her but she walks by  
She can only say no, it's not do or die  
Like Bedstock, it's natures' way  
A sweet love story from LL Cool J

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