

# You (feat. Snoop Dogg & Q-Tip)

Lucy Pearl

Check 1, 2  
I put it down for the LBC  
(I put it down for a place called Queens)  
You know I represent the 213  
(I hold it down for the big city)  
I keep it gangsta for all my young g's  
(All the P-Y-T's with they own car keys)  
I put it down for all the ladiesladies x 3  
its all about you  
I tried to look the other way  
But there you passed me by  
I saw you holding Q Tips hand  
And girl I damn near died  
They way you hold that cosmo  
Just fits you to a tee  
But I just wish that you was sitting  
Right next to me  
I wonder what was God's mind  
The day that he made you  
I know he wrote a new commandment  
After he was through  
But every time I see you  
I find something new  
But I just gotta have youI really want you  
I just gotta have you  
I really want you  
I just gotta have you  
Me and nephew snoop was eating  
At the serving spoon  
And my partner skin it back  
Was sitting with us too  
And all of a sudden  
Your body was inside  
I couldn't finish breakfast  
Now something just aint right  
Now snoop was looking like  
What the hell is wrong with you  
I said I know you understand  
Youve been through a few  
But this one was specialA special to meIs it my imagination killing me  
Girl, you you you yeah  
All I ever want is you

I just got to have you  
Now all I really want is you  
You I can't fake it no more  
I can't take it no more  
I need you in my life for sure  
My wife for sure  
No turning back  
It's on and crackin'  
Pure satisfaction  
Girl that's what's haps  
(rap)

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