Blu Cantrell, ayo Gucc, I'm goin' in, Dun This joint is hot, Precision, where you at?

Yo, what's the deal, baby paw, it's the hottie-hood Kim You got my mind spinnin' like my hottie-hood rims You had a lotta women but they not like me It's like I been trippin' on that bummbozi

I'm sick with this stick, shift gears with my lips Put you key in my ignition an' put it in 5th The windows fogged up an' it ain't from the spliff Scratch an' sniff an' inhale this

I got you seein' doubles an' you can't tell It's the tag team, Lil' Kim an' Blu Cantrell Hip hop, R an' B, 'Menage a trois' Two sexy thangs, leavin' with engagement rings

I'm gettin' impatient, I need answers
I'm ready to get busy like them Sean Paul dancers
I can be a housewife or the freakiest hoe
Yo, just gimme the light an' pass the dro

The possibilities are endless for you an' me I know it will be okay, we could have everything All I know is you are all I want Baby, believe in us, I've got to have your trust

Oh, you got me so, it feels as though I'm racin', I'm so impatient Oh, you got to know, you got me so I'm chasin', I'm so impatient

Baby, I'm waitin', baby, I'm waitin', I'm so impatient

Unexplainable, somethin' remarkable
Never felt quite like this, knew it from just one kiss
Let me know 'cause I can't let you go
Not with the love we made, not lookin' for the heartache

Baby, I'm waitin', baby, I'm waitin', I'm so impatient

Oh, you got me so, it feels as though I'm racin', I'm so impatient
Oh, you got to know, you got me so
I'm chasin', I'm so impatient

I ain't come to judge, I came to love
In fact I came to cum, not makin' love
Girl, you know the rules when you're dealin' with thugs
An' girl, it's me an' you, stop chasin' the crush

I know you want me, don't ya? Know you need me, don't ya? Don't lie, see it in your eyes, thick hips, nice lips, right size Poppi's big, but fit 'em between them thighs An' it ain't about the box, it's 'bout the rocks An' that Malibu view on the mountain top Just a few reasons why you feelin' the kid You know, spacious cribs, outrageous trips

Forget about your friends, man, they hate this shit
If you gave them the power, they would make the switch
Who knew those words I do, would make you rich?
But for now, Blu, you's my impatient bitch

Oh, you got me so, it feels as though I'm racin', I'm so impatient
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