Hey boy, you know I really wanna get with you
Baby just tell me what I gotta do
All I know is that you are the one and only boy for me
You know I really wanna get with you
Baby just tell me what I gotta do
All I know is that you are the one and only
Yo, hey yo, hey yo, it's way past p.m.

Yo, hey yo, hey yo, it's way past p.m.

Revin' on the road when it really hit me

I'm looking for the answer a regular girl

Not hump-me-all-day on the cellular girl

To concerned with the wrong things

Rolling with the name Ching Ching

Got game, keep the fame and the bling

Put the face on, play the part thru the shirt, and put the shades on me

I gotta do, work it to know who I was, who I am, who I wanna be

I don't wanna just slam like Beanie Man, uh uh

Don't be fooled ma, I'll point out the wrongs

I don't wanna think twice when I wanna act once

For some I'm the opportunity, soon to be, roll with me, can't you see, can't you see

Cos what got me here, Got the heart like a kid

When ya finally appear, baby I can spot you anywhere, sing the hook ma

Hey boy, you know I really wanna get with you
Baby just tell me what I gotta do
All I know is that you are the one and only boy for me
You know I really wanna get with you
Baby just tell me what I gotta do
All I know is that you are the one and only

I don't want what they got, no
Got my plate full when I wanna get on the floor, oh my god yo
That's a body body, ain't nobody body, touching you
I don't mind if I do
You make me sit up and get up, you call me Abs boo
You make me go woah
You can take it so far
Here's a thought feeling the spot, like sonar
Sing the hook ma

Hey boy, you know I really wanna get with you Baby just tell me what I gotta do All I know is that you are the one and only boy for me You know I really wanna get with you Baby just tell me what I gotta do All I know is that you are the one and only

I don't wanna lose my cool, that's the rule
I just wanna hit the floor, that's for sure (whoop, whoop)
You doing wha? Banging on my mind when I find
My intent is hot like Miami
Not chase the skirt and huh uh
You're for certain huh uh
Slowing the flow and huh uh
[?] huh uh
C'mon, drop the race for the looks they chase

Another face for the database, time to get erased C'mon, I gotta bag one, living in the real world You can have my tour pass, we can make it last girl I can be the guide, on the ride y'all All the groupies and the whoopies, pick a side y'all The one who never even gave a damn About the rap show, CD's and the clothes You 50% of my life, but that's the right type of math Mr. Abs makes ya laugh, cmon

Hey boy, you know I really wanna get with you
Baby just tell me what I gotta do
All I know is that you are the one and only boy for me
You know I really wanna get with you
Baby just tell me what I gotta do
All I know is that you are the one and only

Hey boy, you know I really wanna get with you
Baby just tell me what I gotta do
All I know is that you are the one and only boy for me
You know I really wanna get with you
Baby just tell me what I gotta do
All I know is that you are the one and only

Hey boy, you know I really wanna get with you Baby just tell me what I gotta do All I know is that you are the one and only boy for me...