Shades

Diddy - Dirty Money

Uh, before you get here, Put yo panties in yo pocketbook That's what I told her, over the Motorola Hennessy and Cola I hold her, at attention with my mannors And even though I don't roll a camera She still performs Like the superstar, she truly are So, also I think I love her already Damn, I think I...already She must be the one I look in her eyes and see the sun Even on rainy days, aint it Crazy mayne, yeah, that's what I said She do doughnuts in my head Over and over, and over Til the cops pull her over And then she say some real slick shit like "I'm on my way from Weezy Baby" And of course they let her go I know I got a lot of baggage Its for the ladies and mercedes And I know that it's heavy But I pray that someone will grab it for me I know I got a lot of baggage Full of Chanel's and Tiffany's and broken hearts girl You need me baby its hard to break a habit For me yeah And girl if you want I pour a gallon of gasoline on my heart Just to light your cigarette Girl if you want (I'll do anything for you) I'll do anything for you (I'll even take off my shades)

I'll even take off my shades
And stare right at the sun from the stage
(I'll even try different things)
I'll even try different things
I'll make love to you on marmalade
(never made love on marmalade)
I'll even change my name, name
What you say
(I'll be what ever you say)
I'll be what ever you say
I'll even try different things
I'll make love to you on marmalade
(Are you sure thats what you want to do)
If thats what you want to do

What you gonna do What you gonna do When I'm perfect for you Girl watch how its gon drive you crazy And love's gon turn you up baby

Girl watch how its gon drive you crazy Got a lot of baggage its full of shades Different shades And I'm sharp as a razor thats why I have to brand it You talking bout me (you talking bout me) Listen to me I know I got a lot of baggage Its full of promises that why I keep a lock on it I promise girl I'm trying to make it happen for me And you babe Now girl if you wanna pour a gallon of gasoline on my heart And light it if you get lonely If you call me Girl if you call me If you want me I'm ready when you are just tell me you want me What you gonna do What you gonna do When I'm perfect for you Girl watch how its gon drive you crazy And love's gon turn you up baby Girl watch how its gon drive you crazy Black grey white If I pull down these shades would I sound too bright Get it, sound too right Maybe I'm just feeling myself because "flashing lights come from everywhere" And you can feel that somethings blowing in the air tonight Now if you need that fire I'll be that propane If you need it wet I'll make it pour rain But maybe I wont Maybe you just have to take it Go ahead pretend I'm a drug Now let me see you shake it I can read your mind, read your mind, Professor X We can press rewind, press rewind, VHS Speaking of the past, its so futuristic behind ya Let me fill up your plate and dish it out, dish it out, China I'mma bend yo body, bend yo body, Magneto

It's got my Drizzy on for you

Let me have my way, I'mma have my way, Carlito

You aint never heard you talk like this

Now we can put in work, let me get my busy on for you