You alright, alright
I been, I been
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, oh no
10 after 8 I'm runnin' late
I jump in my ride headed down the west side
I picked up the phone is my shorty home?
See I saw you and the brother last night
And you were lookin' rather fine
Your fine ass line you blew my mind
And I was hopin' that we'll get together tonight
Girl I really don't' wanna sound conceded
But I'm the type of guy you need to be with
I've been

Looking for love in all the wrong places Been around seen a lot of pretty faces But I know that I'm the one for you The only lying I would do is in the bed with you You've got a brother feelin' And baby you know what I'm meanin' Girl I hope that you are soon to see That you and I were meant to be baby Now here we are flossin' in my Wixom Things are getting heated Time I get a grip I can play myself want lose my cool See I refuse to let you down Like those other fools did I only wanna give ya what you missin' Good lovin' when you want it Is what I'm givin' baby Now if it's cool to it's alright with me Let's take this back to the way love Suppose to be Cause I

Now what you want I got what you need
Been lookin' for somebody to put down on my team now
Baby girl you got me flippin' out
So full of drama want you tell me
What it's all about
I put a time I make you mine
Could of bounced on you girl
But your ass is to fine
Never thought that I'll be lovin' you
You got me feelin' girl
I'm stuck on you