

# Know You Better

Omarion

Haha, yeah, I'mma let it ride  
I'm just tryna know you better

Tell me what's your name, tell me, tell what's your sign  
Tell me what you into, tell me, tell what you like  
If you were rich tomorrow tell me what would you do with it?  
And if you could see the future, baby do you see me in it?  
Would you date me for a minute, girl before you let me hit it?  
Are you single? are you taken? working towards your education?  
I'm just askin', I'm just sayin, what's your current situation?  
Cause I see you 'cross the room and you the baddest in the building, what's up?

See I don't wanna get into your draws yet (oh yeah)  
Are you one of them girls that's askin' where the bread's at? (Oh yeah)  
See first I need to know the way your head at  
Before you give me some (heh, I'm playin')

I'm just tryin' to know you, better  
I'm just tryin' to know you, yeah  
I'm just tryin' to know you, better  
I'm just tryin' to know you, yeah-eah-eah  
If I told you my secret, shawty would you keep it?  
Are you the type to kiss me right after I eat it, yeah?  
I'm just tryin' to know you better

Tell me where you goin', tell me, tell me where you from  
Are you a smoker or a drinker? Are you none of the above?  
Are you more domesticated? Do you love to hit the club?  
Tell me do you like to fuck, or do you just like making love?  
Tell me do you have some kids? And if so girl, how many?  
And if not, then shawty tell me, can I be your baby daddy?  
I'm just playin less you let me, I won't know unless you tell me  
I just gotta ask cause girl you super bad  
What's up?

Can't be one of them all arguin'  
Can't be wonderin' what car I'm in  
Game I play, there's no part for them  
Silent bitch, I got heart for them  
Can't be one of them old blow-me-ups  
Can't be one of them old quick-to-fucks  
Can't be one of them old number one's  
Think you running game  
You ain't slick enough  
Can't be on of them old fall-in-love's  
Can't be one of them drunk-in-the-club  
Can't be tryna fuck with a boss  
When your Ex nigga's a fucking scrub  
Can't be one of them old hate-your-daddy's  
Can't be one of them gone make me slacking  
Could be one of them gon' pull your own weight  
You glossing up, I can't wait to match it  
Teach you new game and make you happy  
Pick your shoe game

You ain't the average  
Make 'em lighter cause your face immaculate  
And your purse is matchin'  
Yo shape is savage  
Can't be one of them old easy fucks  
Think it's cool but you a pretty slut  
Cause there's niggas in it that's really us  
So before I hit, we gon' chop it up