All i wanted to do was get up and give love a chance All i wanted to do was get it up and give love a chance Ooo looking at you i got energy up in my pants All i wanted to do was get up and get with you

In the bathroom I'm high The cocktail waitress She's a nice girl, an ice girl She blings like Vegas When the phone bell rings The cat bird sings In the van gets famous Pour some tricks on my plate Here we go now To the hotel, we don't tell Nathan She's a leg long, a shoe fly The worlds whole favorite Gets a big deal done Hot like butter If she wants she takes it Pour some tricks on my plate ego

All I really know is she's gangsta I don't want to leave yet Who knows of what she'll think of next

Plays pink guitar
Walks around me in bed
Runs her fingers through my hair
Likes the angels out my window
One of the fools
Winks that i won't do her best
Then she tells me whose it is
Lights go off and on and off and on and on

When we got in the car we get out of hand She invited me places i came to fast Now i'm calling her all the time But she won't make no plans All i wanted to do Was get up in it with you All i really know is she's gangsta Man go out and vote she's gangsta I don't want to leave yet Who knows what she'll think of next