

# Only You

Roy Woods

24 hours  
That's why I come to the woods one time  
For 24 hours one time  
No I don't know, I don't know  
No I don't know, I don't know  
What you doing for me, yeah, I don't know  
No I don't know, I don't know

I meet you down south from Miami  
Living your life like you ain't got a family  
Shawty always bringing up something  
Can't remember shit like I got alzheimer's  
You ain't got that many problems  
I feel like just writing these songs  
What did you got in your favor  
Tell ya was it y'all tell you more  
Even though I was fucking on her  
You was always in my mind  
But this time that U'm fucking little mama  
Was for you to get her  
But when I'm inside her, sometimes I gotta pull out (Sometimes I gotta pull out)  
It was only you, only you I would love to feel wrong

It was only you, now I don't know  
Who of these girls is my boo, 'cause I don't know  
If I ask you what to do, don't tell me "I don't know"  
I wanted only you, now I don't know

Girl, it was only you  
It was only you  
It was only you  
It was only you  
It was only you  
It was only you  
It was only you  
It was only you

It was only you with me  
You were the only one for me  
Who gone love you better  
Ride the D like you  
Freaky thing you do things with your tongue  
Got a boss nigga sprung, let you drive the whip  
Take you on a trip, Saint Laurent my dinner  
I be going raw off in her  
It was only you, It was only you  
You said that pussy mine  
I want it all the time  
I see you every night  
Promise you never lie  
Don't ever cross the line  
Girl, it was only you

It was only you, now I don't know  
Who of these girls in my room? Cause I don't know  
If I ask you what to do, don't tell me "I don't know"

I wanted only you, now I don't know

Girl it was only you

It was only you

It was only you

It was only you

It was only you

It was only you

It was only you

It was only you

Didn't we met in the worst way

She didn't wanna fuck on the first date

Doing 120 on the highway

24hrs know I get it my way

And it was only you

All the girls was a lie, it was only you

I won't play no game, let's just count my money

And let's just count my money

And let's just count my money

Everybody love you like a cold bottle

I like play house and I got four models

Bitch I got cash on me, put your ass on me

You can go down on me, you can go ransom me

21 chasing a cheque, 20 smoke weed on a jet

Swimming juice all cause the pussy too wet

Wanna fuck you and you, wanna fuck both of y'all

Two of them at the same damn time

You won't tell nobody, y'all won't tell nobody

Y'all can be 20's girls