

Ashanti, Only U (Remix)

(Ashanti)

Ooh. I cant wait to get next to you.

Ooh. I just can't leave you alone

Boy you got me doing things that i would never do (never do)

And I can't stop the way im feeling if i wanted to.

Im crazy 'bout the way that you can make me say your name

And if i couldnt have u, i would probably go insane.

(Chorus)

now only u can make me feel (only can make me feel)

and only can take me there (only can take me there)

now only u can make me feel (only can make me feel)

and only can take me there (only can take me there)

(Lil Wayne)

One on one, the hottest n*gga under the sun

I come from under the tommy, bustin a tommy

Or come from under ya garments, ya chest and ya arm hit

POW! One to the head and you know he dead.

Now you know I play, like a pro in the game

Nah better yet a veteran a hall of fame

I got the medicine, I'm betta than all the names

Hey it's Cash Money Records, man a lawless gang

Put some water on the track, Fresh for all his flame

Wear a helmet when you bang it man and guard your brain

Cuz the flow is spasmodic, what they call insane

That aint even a homeboy aim I get dough boy

And you already know that pimpin

18 how Im livin - young'n show that Bentley

Stunnin my Pa so you know that's in me

Gotti my mentor so dont go there with me

Go DJ, cuz thats my DJ

Say go DJ, cuz thats my DJ

Say go DJ, cuz thats my DJ

Say go DJ, cuz thats my cuz thats my

Say go DJ, cuz thats my DJ

Say go DJ, cuz thats my DJ

Say go DJ, cuz thats my DJ

Say go DJ, cuz thats my cuz thats my

(Nas)

Hey Hey Hey

Tribary of these rap skits, styles I mastered

Many brothers snatched it up and tried to match it

But I'm still number one, everyday real

Speak what I want, I don't care what y'all feel

Cuz I'm my own master, my Pop told me be your own boss

Keep integrity at every cost, and his home was Natchez Mississippi

Did it like Miles and Dizzy, now we gettin' busy

Bridging The Gap from the blues, to jazz, to rap

The history of music on this track

Born in the game, discovered my father's music

Like Prince searchin' through boxes of Purple Rain

But my Minneapolis was The Bridge, home of the Superkids

Some are well-known, some doin' bids

I mighta ended up on the wrong side of the tracks

If Pops wouldn't've pulled me back an said yo

(chorus til fade)