

# DJ Kayslay, Too Much For Me

(feat. Amerie, Baby, Foxy Brown, Nas)

[Intro: Nas]

Check {\*scratched\*} check it out  
Kay-Slay! (yeah) What up, baby  
Uh, (check it out) Ame'  
Haha, Bravehearts, c'mon

[Chorus: Amerie]

Said it ain't too much for me  
To have you next to me  
I can't believe it  
All the things I do  
To keep you loving me  
And it's just too much for me  
To not have you by my side  
Cause no matter what you're going through  
You know that I'm gon' ride yea

[Verse: Nas]

You a brave girl? I'm a Braveheart  
In crew heart and Champion Hoodies  
You in the Benz Buggy with the fullies  
I ride beside ya, we about to pull a all nighter  
I'm +Super Freak+ like +Rick James+  
Sex in rangers, parked on dangerous blocks  
You like it when the strangers watch  
Im' looking out for cops, you a girl with no fear  
People put ya hands in the air for the GQ man of the year  
That Bentley or Polstry Leather  
The leather that be up in the coats I wear  
Wherever I go so there ya have it  
Cashmere fabrics, never caught in last years garments  
Holsters under armpits, chauffers and the charms lit  
And a coat is holding on the Don's wrist  
She got the ill Will chain on  
Turquoise boots saying "God's Son"  
This the theme song

[Chorus]

[Verse: Baby]

You know the size of this shit, I flips it quickly  
Lose this trouble 'fore these people get with me  
Holla at my hoes cause I dip my bitches  
From gold to platinum from rag to riches  
I'm the boss of the boss, the pimp shotcaller  
Worldwide Rider in a Benz with a spoiler  
In your city tear yo mall up  
Pimp fly bitches and tear their walls up  
Dress nice I'm super neat  
Ice on white wit 3's on her feat  
Worldwide Rider, I'm coast to coast  
From Europe, Japan, I gets that dough  
Send out 2 I get back 4  
Yo broad around me I'm a lace that hoe  
Smoke 'dro, redo my whips  
Redo my chips this the bird man bitchch

[Chorus]

[Verse: Foxy Brown]

BK I throw it up, if we stay Manoloed up  
Cris air canary, all these niggaz hear me

Lou Vuitton, Lou Batten  
Bring fever cock sucker when Foxy throw it on  
I speak how I feel I'm a Fox 5 General  
Y'all rap bitches is all so subliminal  
That's why I ones them everytime I pass 'em  
Frontin wit young G the Fox 5 Captain  
So which hoe wanna fuck wit huns?  
So come we dun ta push a dem one by one, whoa  
Now make me bust off mi big Magnum  
Spray off in the lobby, call us the Shower Posse  
The Don Gogen, come through styling hard  
But 2 goons from the Sherlock Squadron  
It be a bachelor that Fox them sparring  
And leave y'all niggaz on the sideline starving

[Chorus]

[Bridge: Amerie]

I-I-I wanna get to know you  
I-I-I want you with me  
I-I-I just want to show you  
You belong to me  
I-I-I gotta get to know you  
I-I-I have you with me  
I-I-I just want to show you  
You belong to me

[Chorus]