

Ja Rule feat. Lloyd, Caught Up

Word to mother to my nigga Buck 3000 on the boards!

Holla back!

They be killing it know what I mean big boy!

Know what I'm sayin Ayo!

Ayo Jodi!

Hey you can tell somebody to go downstairs to the car and she get that bottle of Vouth

Out the back of the back for me baby I needa get right before I do dis hea!

Haaaaaaaaaaaa

Chorus:

Why me and you

Had to meet, talk, fu*k and get caught up

What we been through

It's enough to get any man

Caught up

I'm feelin you

And I'm feeling we should both be free

If we were through

Just imagine what life be without me

Mami, I put my best foot forward though it's kinda awkward

Cuz ya pigeon-toed and bold-legged.

But you ain't too proud to beg.

First time we got alone, you gave me some head.

And been callin me ever since

To do it again.

When we met you was a seventy straight with a ten

And I am ya lucky quarter

And the days get shorter the nights get longer

You know when the weather is cold Feelings grow stronger

Wanna perform her pussy feel like walking pneumonia

Got me Snifflin, Sneezing, Coughin, and Aching and shit.

And I'm startin to think I'm fallen in love with this bitch.

I'm having dreams about her jeans and how they fit.

And the Ervingeoffrey Baby Tee.

And she's wearing my name already

So you know she's fuckin me.

I'm a G like dat but for you I fell backwards

The only question I ask myself is.

Why me?

Beta yet why

You and I?

Why I always pick the ones not in they right minds

And crazy.

Singing dangerously in love this a dangerous broad I'm fuckin

Like Al is the Scent of a Woman

That got me playin hardball

Like ya'll couldn't.

Excuse my intruding.

I don't mean to be rude

But our situation is kinda amusing.

Cuz we both like each other

But scared of each other.

I's like we more than friends

And less than lovers.

And my niggaz can't tell us

What we been doin is wrong

And ya girls getting jealous

Cuz we been getting along.

Hold on!

This is how it all begins

You call your friends

I'll call my friends.

We'll all be friends

And hang out at the mansion

At the Hamptons on weekends.

Then it all ends.
And the question is
Chorus x 1
Have you ever been touched like I touch ya?
Been held like I hold ya?
Been loved like I love ya?
Be Free.
Be Free.
Have you ever been seen like I see ya?
Been heard how I hear ya?
Been felt how I feel ya?
Be Free.
Be Free.
Girl ya my (Sunshine)
But sometimes it gets a little cloudy
Don't it?
Them sunny days
See the sunrise
And wish that it could hit yaFace it.
I'd be great
To get up every morning
To eggs and steak.
But you can't be late
So we separated on good terms
And no ones concerned
About who ya been fuckin
And who ya fucked last.
But when I see ya still my question to ask is.
Chorus x 2