

# Musiq Soulchild, Infatueighties

Its kinda funny how we met back  
When you waked down the hall where I worked at  
A caramel shorty with a fat ass  
I spoke, you spoke and that's that  
Now aint it funny how fate play  
Cause I saw you at the club down on Market Street  
And hollered like what's up girl  
You said nothing man, and you smiled and went on your way  
Like you didn't even notice me  
And really like you didn't even want to speak  
But that's cool, cause now its almost like everyday  
I'm going off the things you do things you say  
It seems like our lives have been syndicated  
But my minds bout the music, we can both make it  
Who would have thought we'd go from a straight up ignore  
To talkin bout who wants more  
Just let me tell

[Chorus]

[Girl]

Baby baby baby (I want you)  
Baby baby baby  
Do you really want me girl (do you want me)  
Do you really want me  
Like I really want you

Check it out how it transpired  
We went from a spark to a raging fire  
Down like a car with 4 flat tires  
She my superstar, I'd be the shine behind her (ya mean)  
She got a nigga wide open  
Shook like a tree when the wind is blowin  
She my Missy, im her Timbaland  
She rock my planet like  
Zuh zuh zuh zuh zuh zuh zuh zuh  
My mans and them said get it in  
But my plans have been to get it in  
Cause I do that, never been a rude cat  
I play fair so we go tic for tack till the blackness bares  
First reaction was weird but it still was nice  
So good that we did it twice  
I'm saying in the beginning  
She as scared but it still was nice  
So good we did it twice  
I'm telling you

[Chorus]

All all girl all I all that I need I need is you  
All that I want and need is you