## 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 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