

# 112, Hey Luv (Anything)

Hey love i wanna hold you and talk to you  
Put my arm around ya shoulder and walk with you  
Be the one that would serve you my word to you  
I know that nigga dont be doin what he supposed to do  
I got much more to give than homie do and you so fine i just wanna roll with you  
You a queen bitch you need a king close to you need a nigga like p to just flow  
With you

And i gotta try cause anything's possible and you just might see things the way  
I do

I just wanna get next to you and friends with you burn 100's and wake up in the  
Bed with

You i love when you walk how that body move pardon my mouth im just being  
Honest boo

I would pay for air time just to vibe with you

Kisses and hugs until the next time you swing through

112 hook:

There's so many things that i wanna do wanna kiss wanna touch wanna taste  
Never teesin' you..cuz i only wanna be with you girl you know

Anything that you need i got it million dollar shopping spree i got it

Anything that you want i got it you know(i got it)ask me (i got it)

Ma i want you in the worst way and i aint thirst or nothing but when i say

Something boo i go hard for the one.. hit my cell imma take you out to eat and

Kill any misconception that you got of mobb deep.. throw that bug in ya ear and

Its about time cause a nigga like me

Been wanting you for years.. bump heads here and there i never got the chance

Specially the ones who wait once i get up in the pants and the one

Minuteman's

Posta be with him but it changed those plans anything you gots to do lock us

Through

Must be out his monkey ass mind how the hell he gettin' tired of you

Let me light that fire that ya body desire get you back to bein' sexy single

Free like mya

Cause i treats em' right you know how i rock and wherever you at

Girl im on the next flight

Repeat hook

Sit back i got this baby girl you straight

For sure rest you sure you in the arms of strength baby i die for my loved ones

Make no mistake im not that man i keep my baked..

And its a cold world ya man dont understand ya pain and i know you gettin'

Tired of the same ol' samehe expected to keep you locked with that vie capped

Ring

Lets cop that ol' rear while 112 sing

112:

Oh anything you want and anything you need

Just pick up the phone and call me oh anything you want and anything you need

Just call me and i'll come runnin

Repeat hook 3 times till fade