

Amerie, 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 hunz?

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]