Avant, Serious

Yeah, you like it like that (I can see it with ya)
Like it like that (Darkchild, what, what)
Uh-huh, yeah (I can see it with ya)
I thought you like it like that (Darkchild, what, what, what)
Uh, what, what-what (I can see it with ya)
Uh, like it like that (Darkchild, what, what)
Oh (c'mon, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Like it like that
What's up

Hmm, hmm, hmm, baby
I ain't have the free time
I been out there hustlin' tryna get mine
But when I come home
I can't even get my uh-uh on
Askin' me where my pager's at
Cause when you paged I ain't call right back
I didn't have my cell phone
So tell me, what's going on, baby, yeah?

If you're serious bout our love
Don't worry bout a thing (don't worry, babe)
They even playin' us (baby)
Just tryna get in (c'mon)
If you're serious bout our love
Did you know they hate on me (hate on me)
Talkin' bout what they heard
And what they seen

What's this about my car?
You said I picked up two girls from the bar
But you know it ain't true
Cause I was here makin' love to you
But baby, they come to you
They talk about me and what I do
I know what it is, they wanna be you
And be the one I'm comin' home to, baby, yeah

All day long (you do)
You think I'm out doing wrong (oh, baby)
Let's be true (oh, yeah)
I know they talkin' bout me
They talkin' bout you too (talkin' bout you too, yeah)

If you're serious bout our love (oh...)
Don't worry bout a thing (baby, yeah)
They even playin' us (don't worry)
Just tryna get in (stay with me)
If you're serious bout our love (c'mon)
Did you know they hate on me (hate on me)
Talkin' bout what they heard (yeah, yeah, yeah)
And what they seen

You are all I want and all I need (you are all I need)
And you know I'll do anything (anything)
That's why they hatin on me (hatin on me)
I'm so tired of what they say
(I'm so tired, babe, what they say)
They can go cause they don't know

Uh, say what?
Uh, uh
Y'all, all I get is
"Where you been?"

"What you got on?"
"Who you with? What you doing?"
"Who screwin'?"
Get off my ass
I kick it grown women style
You got the petty ways of a child
Caught you checking my draws, you fowl
Now everybody wanna be ghettofab, you better ask
Chris Tucker, Silkk the Shocker, Rass Kass
In the ghetto Gotham City
They saw me shakin my ass
Looking to face off with you true nigga style
Or the future will be the past
And it ain't gon last, what-what?

Serious bout our love
Don't worry bout a thing (they don't worry)
They even playin' us (oh, baby)
Just tryna get in (oh, oh, yeah)
If you're serious bout our love (yeah, yeah, yeah)
Did you know they hate on me
Talkin' bout what they heard (oh...)
And what they seen

If you're serious bout our love (if you're serious)
Don't worry bout a thing (don't worry bout a thing)
They even playin' us (they ain't just play)
Just tryna get in
If you're serious bout our love (no, no)
Did you know they hate on me (don't worry)
Talkin' bout what they heard (c'mon, c'mon)
And what they seen (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

If you're serious bout our love (if you're serious, babe)
Don't worry bout a thing (don't worry)
They even playin' us (oh, baby)
Just tryna get in
If you're serious bout our love
Did you know they hate on me
Talkin' bout what they heard
And what they seen