## Bizzy Bone, I Need You

[Intro: sample of James Brown's "Try Me"]

Try me (try me) tryyyy me (try me, oooooooh)

And your love, will always be true

Ohh, I need (try me) tryyyy me (try me, ooooooooh)

God'll tell me.. I need you

Try me (try me) tryyyy me (try me, ooooooooh)

And your love, will always be true

Ohh, I need you

[Bizzy Bone]

But you know if I love unconditional

This the residual, world individual

Indivisible, little old me

Keepin me lonely, no woman to hold me

Where my lady? My lady ain't crazy, my love

My lady is all that I have

Want that below{?}, and what do ya know

This is the path, so narrow the arrow is pointed

at somethin and I just can't do me

It doesn't suit me, just boot me - I'll make it alone

I'll make it with Bone, I'm comin get home

Baby I don't accept clothes

'Member the tone, the tone, the hollerin is dumb

Where is she from? She needs to be gone

My word is my bond, your word is your bond

Whatever whatever, bring David this song and I'm gone

[Chorus: sample of James Brown's "Try Me"]

Try me (try me) tryyyy me (try me, ooooooooh)

God'll tell me.. I need you

Try me (try me) tryyyy me (try me, ooooooooh)

And your love, will always be true

Ohh, I need you

[Bizzy Bone]

What's she doin, my darling, let's get away fast

I give you no money, don't give me no ass

We upper-class players, riders forever

They never will get us so get us remember

Eleven times comin, she's stuntin, she frontin

When you ridin me then ride Ezra, it's nothin

I make him go fuck the flo', you know

Mi casa mi casa now watch, that hoe

Say boy, that ain't no money, this money is money

Johanna, you're so fuckin hungry, it's funny

Messin my body, my ink, back and tummy

Be fastenin, can you run it?

" Try me, you can't buyyyyy me" - [James Brown]

Can't fuck with my book baby

I read the rook for you baby, ha ha ha

[Chorus]

[Bizzy Bone]

Tell them quit with that foolish, this schoolin is due

Don't mean to be rude, with no attitude

Just the gratitude, latitude, gradually after you

How could I ever be mad at you?

One in their face, with one in their place

What should I taste? Give me a woman, I'm straight

I said one in yo' face, one in yo' place

What should I taste? Give me a woman, I'm straight [Chorus]