

# Blu Cantrell, Impatient(Feat. Lil' Kim And Fat Joe)

LIL' KIM

Blu Cantrell, yo Gucc, I'm goin' in Dun'  
This joint is HOT! Precision, where you at?  
Yo what's the deal baby paw, it's the hottie-hood Kim  
Got my mind spinnin' like my hottie-hood rims  
You had a lotta but their not like me  
It's like I've been trippin' on that bumbozi  
I'm sick of the stick, shift gears with my lips  
Put your key in my ignition and put it in 5th  
The windows fogged up and it ain't from the spliff  
scratch and sniff and inhale this  
I got you seing doubles and you can't tell  
It's the tag team Lil' Kim and Blu Cantrell  
Hip Hop, R&B menage a trois  
Two sexy thangs leaving with engagement rings  
I'm getting impatient I need answers  
I'm ready to get busy like them Sean Paul dancers  
I can be a housewife or the the freakiest ho, yo  
Just gimme the light and pass the dro

VERSE 1

The possibilities are endless for you and me  
I know it will be okay  
We could have everything  
All I know is you are all I want  
Baby, believe in us, I've got to have your trust

HOOK

Oh, you got me so, it feels as though, I'm racing  
I'm so impatient, Oh, you got to know, you got me so  
I'm chasing, I'm so impatient, Baby, I'm waiting  
Baby, I'm waiting, I'm so impatient

VERSE 2

Unexplainable, something remarkable  
Never felt quite like this  
Knew it from just one kiss  
Let me know  
'Cause I can't let you go  
Not me with the love we made  
Not looking for heartache  
Baby, I'm waiting, Baby, I'm waiting  
I'm so impatient

HOOK

FAT JOE

Yeh, uhh, yeh  
I ain't come to judge, I came to love  
In fact I came to cum not makin' love  
Girl, you know the rules when you're dealin' with thugs  
And girl, it's me and you, stop chasin' and crush  
I know you want me, don't ya?  
I know you need me, don't ya?  
Don't lie, see it in your eyes...  
thick hips, nice lips, right size  
Poppi's big, but fit between them thighs  
And it ain't about the box,  
It's 'bout the rocks  
And that Malibu view on the mountain top  
Just a few reasons why you feelin' the kid  
You know, spacious cribs, outrageous trips  
Forget about you friends, man,  
They hate this shit

If you gave them the power  
They would make the switch  
Who knew the words I do  
Would make you rich  
But for now, Blu, you's my impatient bitch

HOOK