

# Dru Hill, Da Brat & JD, In My Bed

Jermaine Dupri:

You wanna dance?  
Ha, I'ma make you dance  
You wanna move?  
Ha, I'ma make you move  
Dru Hill come on

Dru Hill:

I got this feeling  
I can't turn it loose  
That somebody else is getting next to you  
Can't walk around  
Like I was your fool  
Cause being who I am I can't lose my cool  
My friends keep telling me bout things going on  
But deep in my heart babe  
I hope that I'm wrong

Chorus:

Somebody's sleepin' in my bed  
Messin' with my head  
Takin' my place  
(Somebody's sleepin' in my bed)  
Sleepin' in bed  
Messin' with my head  
Takin' my place  
(Takin my place, Oh oh)

I come home early expecting your warm embrace  
But something's wrong cause it's written on your face  
(Written on your face)  
Cause it hurts so bad when I walk through the door  
But you know one thing  
I ain't comin' back no more  
Don't try to tell me things are still the same  
Cause when we made love I heard you call out his name

Chorus

What else did you want?  
What else did you need?  
Giving you everything plus my heart  
I gave you the world (Yes I did)  
Cause you were my girl (Oh yes I)  
But you still ran out on me

JD: Uh, fly shit, differnt colors whips  
I got plenty big hits, all kinda dips  
Got too many  
Da Brat: My life ain't complete if I ain't got no buzz  
And can't nobody do it like we does  
It's a must brat bust and the mike you hand to me  
And represent for the rest of the family  
JD: Well I'm known for makin' moves on my own big songs  
And now I keep it commin' stong till the early morn  
Da Brat: Lemme interrupt  
Your regular schedule  
Twistin' off high levels of bubonic  
Chokin' amateurs till they vomit  
JD: I make em sick cause I'm the williest  
Da Brat: Too much for you to deal with

My niggas that ride quick  
Survive or die bitch  
JD: Why switch this remix hurts everyday  
It's like this and I never stop puttin it in work  
I rock from L.A. to Dru Hill  
Something you can feel  
All I'm about is that dolla dolla bill  
What the deal?  
Da Brat: Funkier than parliment  
Stay bent behind tent  
And keep a nigga payin' my rent  
My goldier scent lingers  
VVS describes best what's on the fingers  
JD: We make believers out of dreamers

Repeat Chorus till fade