Fabolous, Trade It All (Remix)

Fabolous: uh huh yeah,

P.Diddy ::talking over jagged edge::
(yeah whoa) This the moment they all been waiting for playboy (ok)
we here now we in the house now for sure
check this out, im tired of playing games
and yes im definantly sure ill trade it all
fabolous

(Chorus - Jagged Edge)
Girl I'd trade it all, money, cars and everything
All, even give up my street dream
All, anything to have you on my team
All, baby girl I'd trade it all

Fabolous:

I assumed im so into you cause even before we hit the bedroom I was friends with you when they ask I aint gotta say whom in them interviews my sweetthing never believe them rumors that been the truth like I had numerous friends its true but you was wifey can chase me to a room in a minute boo maybe, my sense of humer gets into you but girl they can make a perfume from the scent of you I wanna take you away for like june and december to so what you think about cancun till the winter through I dont know what the other consumers you been with do I put a days decide to go to blooms and just spend with you like any other man I would of zoomed to the clinic to now I wanna see if me and my juniors identical a dude put a wound on the skin of you I swear that everything, that same afternoon he'll be in the news feel me?

(Chorus - Jagged Edge)
Girl I'd trade it all, money, cars and everything
All, even give up my street dream
All, anything to have you on my team
All, baby girl I'd trade it all
Even give up my good green
All, and I'd give the watch and pinky ring
All, anything to have you on my team
All, baby girl I'd trade it all

P. Diddy:

yo,

come here girl, come and take a walk with me so I could, take you places you dont often be come on ma, come and get lost with me as far as the other chicks cant get em off of me everlasting love in a whole other fashion all im asking let me cash in

cause id give all the cash in, all of the Sean John fashion im already flashing perhaps when you figure out, exactly what diddy bout if we could take this whole city out now who gonna stop us, who gonna knock us top us, we cant find coppers to lock us liah jets and choppers, love hella propers separate the weak for the obster leap hard to keep I got cha, I rock ya

word to big poppa, I got cha yeah

(Chorus)

(P. Diddy Talking) (uh..yeah) id give this all up for you shorty (now what you want huh?) get cha mind right, ride with me (now what you want huh?) take this for me, fabolous come on

Fabolous:

VO this newcomers known, to move with the seasons couple winter lodges, few summer homes im there for every eww um and moan and make sure when the new hummer roam, the shoes coming chrome I aint going buying white yellow and cucumber stones that same shit the sewer woman bones but life gets gruesome alone even though I got that kinda bread that wont matter if a few crumbs are blown lights out I flew some alone now I wanna wake up everyday with you in a new number zone mamamia, its vou ima phone just to erase, all the negative views from your dome and I promise this fellas G and so can stay in the calm over jealous and drama you telling me so mama come yell at me so i can put the top down and we can cruise like tom and Penelope

(Chorus)

my charm is a felony

(P.Diddy talking) yeah there it is, diddy, desert storm, rock on and rock on bad boy, yeah, rock on rock on DJ CLÚE, DURU rock on rock on trade it all baby and thats a lot for real, stop playing holla at your boy, stop playing