

# Ginuwine, That's How I Get Down

(feat. Ludacris)

[1 - Ginuwine (Ludacris)]

Sittin' in my five double-o on twenties

Sittin' low-low

That's how I get down

(Get down, get down)

If you want some of this

Baby girl all you gotta do is say so

That's how I get down

(Get down, get down)

Put you in a crib, ice you out

Buy you whips at your disposale

That's how I get down

(Get down, get down)

I'll give you everything you've wanted

All you gotta do is let me know

That's how I get down

(Get down, get down)

[Ginuwine]

Every day I see you baby

You're standing alone

Do you have a man and are you going home?

He should be picking you up

Not have you take the bus

If that's how he gets down

You need to leave the ground

Cause he doesn't care for you

He doesn't live for you

He doesn't want for you

Nor is he down for you

You can have the world baby, just wanna let you know

Come get with a man, and let the boy go

[Repeat 1]

You'll never want for nothing

You'll never take a fall

You'll have just what you want

Prada, Gucci, and all

I'm offering everything to you

Things are what they seem

This is not a hoax

And no this ain't a dream baby

You need affection baby

You need protection baby

You need the love that I know you ain't been gettin' baby

Take a hold of my hand

Let me lead you there

You need to be free

You shouldn't have a care

[Repeat 1]

[Ludacris]

Now either you want some rocks or a hard place

You lookin' for daddy but searchin' all in the wrong place

Tell him this ain't no dog race or cat fight

Just pull it together and get his act right

Mack right, while I'm bendin' curves in his 'Lac right

What was he thinkin' in thinkin'

He must be out his mind

Gotta be prankin' and stankin'

Crooked and out of life  
I'll take you shoppin' and knockin'  
Rockin' the proper fit  
These women jockin'  
And me I talkin' the Prada shit  
You pour some Ginuwine, I'll pour some Night Train  
I'mma turn these lights out  
We can do our night thing  
He got a V4 and I got a [X5]  
He got his ex-girl, I'm about to X by  
So if you with it, admit it  
And let me hit it, hit it  
Until you feel it  
Cause I don't stop, get it, get it  
You need a new coach  
Let's start a new game  
You on the right track, but you on the wrong train

[Repeat 1 till end]