

Her Sanity, Xclusive

F/ Lox

Boy, you don't know what you do to me

Word

Screw this, I'mma take you where the drinks are stronger

At 4 o'clock, still hittin' it, nights is longer

And naw, I don't pull up in nothin' European

I come straight over rearview

Hooptied out, you already know what Sheek is about

And I drove in the best of whips

And I shop so much that she don't even wanna spend no chips

Just a thug and his best be up in your chest

Could it be the way you look the way

The way that you be touchin' me

Sendin' shivers up and down my spine

Oh., could it be the way you've got me feelin'

Boy, there's no denying

Exclusive's what you are to me

You're exclusive, baby (Oh)

No one can do me like you, baby (No one)

No one can love me (Love me), no one can hold me (Hold me)

And when I think of all the things you do (You do)

There's no one but you

Dizzy, babe, the way you got me trippin'

Got me so amazed

No one can do the things you do

Like the way you be kissin' on my body

Boy, there ain't nobody

Exclusive's what you are to me

You're exclusive, baby (Oh)

No one can do me like you, baby

No one can love me (Oh, no), no one can hold me (Hold me)

And when I think of all the things you do (You do)

There's no one but you

(No one else) No one else (In my life) in my life

(On my heart, on my mind)

(I hope you feel) I hope you feel (The way that I do)

I do

Exclusive me and you

I pick em all up in hoopties

But honey is bad, so tonight it's the Coupe I whip

And I usually come dirty, but tonight I'm fresh

Come and throw on some exclusive s***

It might sound like vanity

But mami's bad, I swear to God I think I'm losin' my sanity

Picked her up in the Porsche, skipped off to a yacht
Came back and had dinner at the ???

And I'm cool on these honeys
And all of her friends hate when I come around
Cause they know money's involved, the Coupe or the
truck
23 and 20s involved
Might rain all day and be sunny tomorrow
But nobody could love you the way I do
Always do the right thing, or at least try to
But the way I put it on you is exclusive, ma
So all that talk that your friends do is useless, ma

You're exclusive, baby
No one can do me like you, baby
No one can love me (Oh, no), no one can hold me (Hold
me)
And when I think of all the things you do (You do)
There's no one but you

You're exclusive, baby (Exclusive)
No one can do me like you, baby
No one can love me (Oh, oh), no one can hold me (Hold
me)
And when I think of all the things you do (You do)
There's no one but you

You're exclusive, baby
No one can do me like you, baby
No one can love me, no one can hold me
And when I think of all the things you do
There's no one but you

Sanity
???
L.O.X.
Ruff Ryders
Motown