

Musiq, Infatueighties

It's kinda funny how we met back
When you walked down the hall where I worked at
A caramel shorty with fat a**
I spoke, you spoke we spoke and that's that
Now ain't it funny how fate play
Cause I saw you at the club down on Market Street
And hollered like what's up girl
You said nothing man, and you smiled and went on your way
Like you didn't even notice me
And really like you didn't even want to speak
But that's cool, cause now it's almost like everyday
I'm going off the things you do things you say
It seems like our lives have been syndicated
But my minds bout the music, we can both make it
Who would have thought that we'd go from a straight ignore
To talking bout who wants who more
Just let me tell

Chorus

(Girl)
Baby baby baby (I want you)
Baby baby baby
Do you really want me girl (do you want me)
Like I really want you

Check it out how it transpired
We went from a spark to raging fire
Down like a car with 4 flat tires
She my superstar, I'd be the shine behind her (ya mean)
She got a n***a wide open
Shook like a tree when the wind is blowing
She my missy and I'm her timbaland
She rock my planet like
Zuh zuh zuh zuh zuh zuh zuh zuh
My mans and them said get it in
But my plans have been to get it in
Cause I do that, never been a rude cat
I play fair so we go tic for tack till the blackness bares
First reaction was weird but it still was nice
So good that we did it twice
I'm saying in the beginning
She was scared but it still was nice
So good that we did it twice
I'm telling you

Chorus

(Girl)
Baby baby baby (I want you)
Baby baby baby
Do you really want me girl (do you want me)
Like I really want you