## Mya (feat. Left Eye), Takin' Me Over

[Mya & amp; Left Eye] Mya, oh Mya Mya Mya will you please come out the bathroom (Oh) Just put the brush down and walk away Just say no! Will you come on [Mya & amp; Left Eye] It's going down I can feel it All around and I need it (yeah) It's taking me where I love to be (Uh-huh where I love to be) So come on Pack it in fill the room now (Uh) Throw it up for the crew now I close my eyes and touch the sky [Mya & amp; Left Eye] See I don't mind If people wanna look at me crazy (crazy) It don't even phase me (phase me) The feeling is making me high yeah [Chorus] Don't wanna stop My body needs it Knocking me right off of my feet Making me so high I can't deny The feeling's taking me over Over over over [Mya & amp; Left Eye] Fellas where ya game at For the ladies that you aim at Take a shot show her what you got (Show her what'cha got) So come on what cha say You better move it (uh-huh) What'cha know You better use it (yeah) Make a play before it slips away I can't wait The second that I finish my business Can I get a witness (Amen!) There's no better feeling than this [Chorus] [Left Eye] Now somebody has some explaining to do Now why is it the club manager keeps sweatin' me Just cause I drove with a gang of about 23 Pack beyond capacity we all getting in free It's straight to VIP nothing but hands grabbing on me I'm a star so I start my tab at the bar It's one of the benefits when everybody knows who you are Like my car, valets salivate like it's a cookie jar Just keep it up front fellas, don't take it too far It's been since October, the last time I was sober Music's like a drug when it starts taking me over I see Mya ain't fighting it she's on the dance floor But it's all good cause we splittin' the cash from the door Well fourteen bottles of Don P later It's just me, Mya, the DJ, and the waiter I go outside for my ride dented up like Now-Or-Laters Almost cried, swallowed my pride and said peace, you, valet, playa hater [Chorus 2xs]

[Left Eye] Okay people the party's over Just return to your simple lives and forget