

# Young Buck, Something About You

YOung Bucks in here

Forever forever forever forever (2x)

Theres something about your style and the way that you move  
How you do when you do what you doin to me, you game in the bed tight  
I just wanna feel you body your body and my body is so right  
make me spend more than the night 'cause u got me open  
Plus that hypno and dro tasting so nice  
Young Buck my name and normally I dont get down but this time the feelings the same,  
So say my name, when we bump and grind when you moving shaking the room until the early light  
I got that get right we can get right tonight  
I do my thing out in the streets but thats a part of my life  
I do my thing over the people say they love when I write, so you crushing is a must tonight

Said i park the two seater put the money in the meter  
told my man I be right back fam i gotta meet her  
shorty was looking sweeter than a candy bar  
U must be one in the sky baby you was a star  
Got that coach outfit, let me play for u 'cause this is something i been wanting to do me and u

Something about your frame that got me thinking oh my god when somebody mention you name  
dont make me call timeout for my plans  
'cause u understand when its time to go and chill with my mans  
never bump heads never fight,  
that wouldnt happen 'cause if that happened than things might be to good to be right  
So just know that i know u a rider and down for whatever loving when im inside ya  
but u got a fam, and I got a fam I got a girl u got a man think about it like damn  
When we first met, I know I was gonna have a good year  
you give me da vibes now my future looking so clear  
YOu make me high when there aint even no dro here  
keep you laughing but now baby there aint no jokes here  
and u can holla back back at ur dude, we do street shit, but we do that soul shit too

Theres something about your style  
And the way that you move how you do when you do what you doin to me  
I just wanna feel your body your body and my body is so right  
'cause u got me open and that hypno and dro tasting so nice  
and normally i dont get down but this time the feelings the same

Shorty you got that good power you  
And speaking of that thing i wanted to do with me and u we can get it  
In the aisle and in the restaurant we can hit it  
In the mall and the club too girl im with it  
Im feeling good, got my hat low you love the fitted,  
I ride good, you ride good, the whip kitted  
Windows tinted, vison is limited  
But everyone know that its just you and me in it

Something about your mind and the way that you speaking  
To me got me thinking that you feeling me  
And if its all good, we can move out the ghetto together even though we gon be still hood  
Even though mommys be like bucky's tripping  
They know at the end of the day with u is where im chillin girl  
There something about the way you wearing them jeans and jays  
Screaming them thugged out hooks OK we OK  
And if i got it you got it whatever you want baby girl its on me,  
Whose that reall nigga that'll look out got 21 answers to your questions no doubt  
Got plenty of reasons why your boy is still down  
You independent do your thing when I aint around  
Shorty, good with a pack like give me a pound  
And how to play stupid when the boys come round  
Know how to hold me down when your boy outta town

Im thinking you the one im keeping around

Young Bucks in here