

Impatient (feat. Lil' Kim & Fat Joe)

Blu Cantrell

Blu Cantrell, ayo Gucc, I'm goin' in, Dun
This joint is hot, Precision, where you at? Yo, what's the deal, baby paw, it's the hottie-hood Kim
You got my mind spinnin' like my hottie-hood rims
You had a lotta women but they not like me
It's like I been trippin' on that bummboni I'm sick with this stick, shift gears with my lips
Put you key in my ignition an' put it in 5th
The windows fogged up an' it ain't from the spliff
Scratch an' sniff an' inhale this I got you seein' doubles an' you can't tell
It's the tag team, Lil' Kim an' Blu Cantrell
Hip hop, R an' B, 'Menage a trois'
Two sexy thangs, leavin' with engagement rings
I'm gettin' impatient, I need answers
I'm ready to get busy like them Sean Paul dancers
I can be a housewife or the freakiest hoe
Yo, just gimme the light an' pass the dro The possibilities are endless for you an' me
I know it will be okay, we could have everything
All I know is you are all I want
Baby, believe in us, I've got to have your trust Oh, you got me so, it feels as though
I'm racin', I'm so impatient
Oh, you got to know, you got me so
I'm chasin', I'm so impatient Baby, I'm waitin', baby, I'm waitin', I'm so impatient Unexplainable,
somethin' remarkable
Never felt quite like this, knew it from just one kiss
Let me know 'cause I can't let you go
Not with the love we made, not lookin' for the heartache
Baby, I'm waitin', baby, I'm waitin', I'm so impatient Oh, you got me so, it feels as though
I'm racin', I'm so impatient
Oh, you got to know, you got me so
I'm chasin', I'm so impatient I ain't come to judge, I came to love
In fact I came to cum, not makin' love
Girl, you know the rules when you're dealin' with thugs
An' girl, it's me an' you, stop chasin' the crush I know you want me, don't ya?
Know you need me, don't ya?
Don't lie, see it in your eyes, thick hips, nice lips, right size
Poppi's big, but fit 'em between them thighs An' it ain't about the box, it's 'bout the rocks
An' that Malibu view on the mountain top
Just a few reasons why you feelin' the kid
You know, spacious cribs, outrageous trips Forget about your friends, man, they hate this shit
If you gave them the power, they would make the switch
Who knew those words I do, would make you rich?
But for now, Blu, you's my impatient bitch Oh, you got me so, it feels as though
I'm racin', I'm so impatient

Oh, you got to know, you got me so
I'm chasin', I'm so impatient Oh, you got me so, it feels as though
I'm racin', I'm so impatient
Oh, you got to know, you got me so
I'm chasin', I'm so impatient

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>