

Into You (feat. Tamia) [Main Mix]

Fabulous

Baby girl (I really like)
Desert Storm (yeah) I can't really explain it
I'm so into you now
I wanna be more than a friend to you now
When they ask, I mention my baby girl in the interviews now
And I don't bring the problems from the 90s in the 2 thou
There's no reason to have a friend or two now
Cuz the kid's ready to tell you how he feel in a few vows
Maybe I speak in general now
But girl, (I'm gonna) do whatever just to keep a grin on you now
Where I go, they wear bikinis in the winter too now
What you think about tan lines on the skin of you now?
Why wouldn't I wanna spend a few thou
On Fifth Ave, shopping sprees and them dinners to chow
I ain't concerned with other men would do now
As long as when I slide up in you, you growl
And any dude with you, he better be a kin of you now
And I ain't jealous, it's the principle now
I'm so into you
I really like what you've done to me
I can't really explain it
I'm so into you
I really like what you've done to me
I can't really explain it
I'm so into you Come on ma
It's more than a flashing
I woulda traded it all in orderly fashion
My villa in Florida we crashing
Just off the shore so you can hear when the water be splashing
The Drop top 3 in a quarter we dashing
Flawless diamonds in the water we flashing
The money we oughta be stashing
I make sure every quarter be cashed in
I can't really explain it
My friends be thinking I'm slipping
These girls be thinking I'm tripping
What kinda weed you be smoking
What typa drinks you be sipping
Sweet thing just to think of you dipping
Would have me with the blue so hard
You would think I was crippling
Now you relaxing in the Benz

Credit cards with no limits
 So you don't worry about maxing when you spends
 But since you been asking about the friends
 How'd you like it if both our names had Jackson on the ends I really like what you've done to me
 I can't really explain it
 I'm so into you
 I really like what you've done to me
 I can't really explain it
 I'm so into you I don't wanna trip, but truth is
 Girl the way you cook a steak
 Remind me of them trips to Ruth Chris
 You love my smile, no matter how chipped my tooth is
 With you it ain't because my whips is ruthless
 So sit on chrome, dipped up deuces
 And you ain't flattered by Canary NVS dipped tay seusses
 Other ballers look dumb when they press you
 Five and sixes, you don't let them kinda numbers impress you
 Even though I was somewhat successful
 Being a player was becoming too stressful
 But ever since, this superwoman has come to my rescue
 My winter's been wonderful, my summer's been special
 Let's fly to St. Bart while the villa being painted
 Just so we can get really acquainted
 The love is real, there's no way it can feel like it's tainted
 But I can't really explain it, yeah I really like what you've done to me
 I can't really explain it
 I'm so into you
 I really like what you've done to me
 I can't really explain it
 I'm so into you
 I really like what you've done to me
 I can't really explain it
 I'm so into you
 I really like what you've done to me
 I can't really explain it
 I'm so into you Ohhhh, no no no no nooooo
 Oooohhhh no no
 So into you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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