

# I Gotta Know

Foxy Brown

[Foxy]:

Uh, uh, come on

Uh, uh, nana

Niggaz!

Yeah, you know about the Na Na

Everything laced up

Cartier swimwear BBS blazed up

Bare shit, let me undress

Jump in my sheer shit

Anything see-through

(Mamma can I please you)

Baby boy, let me see

All of your cheese

After that, boo

I want the Ice Blue Bentley

And we can zoom up the Cancoon

In the villa room on all fours

Get up out them ice burg drawers

Come on

[Playa]:

I listened to the message

That you left on my phone

The key is in my heart

Can I enter in your home

Don't act like you don't (know)

It's time to prove it (It's yours)

The time is tickin' baby

But there's one thing I've got to know

Chorus:

I want to know, if this is on

I gotta feel, if this is real

I want to know, if this is really so

[Playa]:

The love that you're givin'

Is just blowin' my mind

The way that you are movin'

Girl I read between the lines

Are you ready (oohh)

Things are sweaty (oohh)

Oh just let me (oohh)

Love you all through the night, oh just

Take me, hold me, real tight

Ohh, all through the night

Touch me (my baby)

Feel me (my baby)

Baby I promise that I'll make

Everything all right

(let me love you)

Chorus

[Foxy]:

Anything that be gliterin' ain't gold

Any bad bitch that you ran up in ain't old  
17 with the mean thing try me  
See me in the Coupe with my Phillopean mommys  
If you say we could play slow  
Get toed while the liquer flow  
Crystial not Moe  
Boo, after the show we could hit the telle-flow  
Get your back blown out  
In a black thai-hold baby

Take me, hold me, real tight  
Ohh, all throught the night  
Touch me (my baby)  
Feel me (my baby)  
Baby I promise that I'll make  
Everything all right  
(let me love you)

Chorus