

# You Owe Me

Ginuwine

Uh, it's real, it's real, it's real  
Uh, uh, owe me back, uh shorty  
Shorty, what up, huh?  
Come on

Shorty, say what's your price  
Just to back it up  
You can hold my ice  
Now let's say you owe me something  
Yeah, owe me back like you owe your tax  
Owe me back like forty acres to Blacks  
Pay me back when you shake it like that girl  
Shorty, say what's your price  
Just to back it up  
You can hold my ice  
Now let's say you owe, owe, owe  
Yeah owe me back like you owe your rent  
Owe me back like its money I spent  
Pay me back when you shake it again

The don, all the time, with all the shine  
You small time, I ball with mine  
Links, minks, Bentley, it's all with mine  
My jams bump out to the borderline  
UK hot with it, blew spots with it  
Every continent love when I spit it  
Corners to blocks, even the cops feel it  
Brothas on lockdown on their cots feel it  
It's real in the field the Last Mohican  
Who survived in the streets and did something decent  
Now I got plans to buy the whole hood  
Legit' now, I ain't gotta lie to no judge  
I make hits now, money I flip now  
Hood fella every honey wanna kiss now  
I lit up my neck, pinkie, and wrist now  
So girls everywhere, this is how we get down

Play to win, girls in the club moving  
I get 'em real hot, my songs seduce 'em  
I flow, I'm so mysterious  
Nas, and Nasty's the alias  
Everything platinum I glow  
Cadillac trucks pulling up to the do'  
On top out the car, lounge at the bar  
We spent a thou', we wild, look at how rowdy we are  
Feel like a million dollars, feel me holler  
To the max with the Benz and chrome wheeled Impalas  
Thugs and renta's, to the playas and ballers  
Sexy mamas, fly ladies lookin' proper  
Look good enough to be taken shoppin'  
Earrings, bracelets, now you rocking  
Your body's so nice that I give you this option  
Let you wear my big chain if we get it popping

I put the shackles on your feet (You owe me)  
I think you owe me some (You owe me)  
The shackles on your feet (You owe Nas)

I think you owe me some (You owe Ginuwine)  
(You owe Timbaland, you owe me)

Lock you down baby, you know what you owe me  
Mack like Goldie, it's the same story  
Let you hold something, you spending it right  
Know where you gon' be by the end of the night  
Make it bounce, shake it, move it around  
Wiggle it a little bit, throw it to the south  
Fantasizing me inside and you riding  
Throw it like a stallion, you wearin' my medallion

Shorty, say what's your price  
Just to back it up  
You can hold my ice  
Now let's say you owe me something  
(You owe me something, oh yeah)  
I said shorty, say what's your price  
(You owe Nas)  
Just to back it up  
(You owe Ginuwine)  
You can hold my ice  
(You owe Timbaland)  
Now let's say you owe  
You owe us something, baby  
Oh, oh, oh