

Ain't Leavin Without You

Jaheim

Now what is it is what it's gonna be
No, I can't call it
All I know is I had to step up
Step up
Speed it up, cut the chase
Go in for first base
Before them other cats try to get ya, get ya
You're moving them hips
Killing me with every dip, girl
You about to get a tip do it girl
Once it goes down and you turned me down
But, this time around, I got it shorty
Hey, how you doin'?
Baby what you getting into?
I don't know what your name is
Or who your gamin'
But, I ain't leaving without you
Hey girl how you doin'?
I never seen nothing, like you-like you
With a body, that shape
It's your claim to fame
And girl, I ain't leavin' without you. No.
Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo, boo, boo doo doo doo whoo!
I want your body
Your bod, your bod, your bod, your bod, your body
Oh, What ya drink?
What you sip?
I got the next round
Martini and goose, now
Tell me what's up, what's up
The conversation my eyes
Is havin' with your thighs
Don't get me at a lie
They better shut up, shut up
You're movin' them hips
Killing me with every dip, girl
You about to get a tip do it now
The worse that goes down is you turn me down
You're feelin' your boy now
So I got it shorty
Hey, how you doin'?
Baby what you getting into?
I don't know what your name is
Or who your gamin'
But, I ain't leaving without you
Hey girl how you doin'?
I never seen nothing, like you
"Cause a body, that shape
It's your claim to fame
And girl, I ain't leavin' without you. No.
Doo-doo-doo-doo-doo, boo, boo doo doo doo whoo!
I want your body
Your bod, your bod, your bod, your bod, your body

Doo-doo-doo-oh yeah, doo, doo doo doo doo hey, hey
I want your body, your body, your bod, your bod, your bod, your body
How you snub me, think your love was with your love

Love to get to know you better
Let's go somewhere, anywhere
I don't care
Long as we can ride together
One more sip
Watch your lips
We can dip
I'll slip that tip to valet
You're always up full halogen
Yep, yep, she modeling
I just had to say, Heyyyy, heyyyy
Hey, how you doin'?
Baby what you getting into-baby what you getting' into?
I don't know what your name is
Or who your gamin'
But, I ain't leaving without you
Hey girl how you doin'?
How you doin'?
I never seen nothing, like you
'Cause a body, that shape
Is your claim to fame
No, I ain't leavin' without you. Oohh
Hey baby what's that in your cup?
You need to let me fill that up
You know I'm tryin to see what's up with you
Eh. And I ain't thinkin 'bout your man
He shoulda had you by the hand
'Cause I'm your number one fan
Hey how you doin?
Hey how you doin?