

# Yours & Mine

Jermaine Dupri

J.E. y'all, uh, J.D. y'all, that's me  
Swizz Beats, come on

What is yours and mine Yeah, uh huh  
Break this up, none of that stuff This right here  
What is yours and mine Is a story about a nigga  
Work too hard, way too much wit a lot of paper  
What is yours and mine Ha, ha, and his girl  
Whatever you won't, can't stop us See, when you gotta lot man  
What is yours and mine It ain't shit if you can't share it  
Me and you, what is yours and mine You understand what I'm saying

Listen, uh, I remember when we first hooked up you was only 17  
Cut off shirts and jeans, was ya only way seen  
What I had didn't matter, it was all about us  
All day on the phone and the stuff we discussed  
I used to come over when ya mom's was gon' (Oow)  
We ain't know what we were doin' but we got our freak on  
And one thing lead to another, I introduced you to my mother  
Like, Ma, this my girl, that's when it started gettin' real  
Feelings stared gettin' caught, gifts stared gettin' bought  
And everybody knew the deal  
We used to hang out, kiss, argue, and all that  
Hang up the phone and call right back  
I got to know you like the back of my hand  
And, you got to show me hoe a girl love a man  
And, we took a small thing to a new land  
And when I say I love you, I wanted you to understand

What is yours and mine (Uh huh, yo)  
Break this up, none of that stuff (Listen to me baby)  
What is yours and mine (Uh huh)  
Work too hard, way too much (See, we worked too hard)  
What is yours and mine (Yo, listen to me baby)  
Whatever you won't, can't stop us (Yeah)  
What is yours and mine (Yeah)  
Me and you, what is yours and mine (Me and you)

The older we got, everybody said y'all gon' change  
But when 2-1 came, we was still in the game  
92's new version of, Bonnie and Clyde  
No matter what it was, we was side by side  
You know the type you see gettin' in the photo booth  
Matchin' shirts, flea market, photo shoots  
Everything I saw cute, shit, you had to have it  
What's a fly life if a nigga can't share it  
Every new dollar made, I put it on you  
Hit the Porsche dealership shit, nigga bought two  
And when I went away, I got ya named tattooed  
A yo, I try to put the big bling on ya hand  
Cause uh, you show me how a girl love a man  
And, we took a small thing to a new land  
And when I say I love you, I wanted you to understand, it's real

What is yours and mine (Yeah, uh huh)  
Break this up, none of that stuff (Uh. listen to me baby)  
What is yours and mine (Uh)

Work too hard, way too much (We worked too hard)  
What is yours and mine (Listen to me baby)  
Whatever you won't, can't stop us  
What is yours and mine  
Me and you, what is yours and mine

Yo all my niggas that understand what I'm saying  
Look ya girl in the eyes and say

Girl you so off the chain (Off the chain)  
You took a playa straight out the game (Straight out the game)  
Now I know what a good thing feel like (Feels good [x4])  
I know, I gotta have it in my life  
Gotta playa messed up inside (Up inside)  
Made a nigga just wanna do right (Do right)  
Me and you is like Dre and Snoop Dogg (Dre and Snoop)  
Long as we together we can have it all

Ha, know what I'm talkin' bout  
When you love her man, sing to her man  
It ain't shit, man you know what I'm sayin', ball on

Bounce, bounce, bounce  
Bounce, bounce, bounce  
Bounce, bounce, bounce  
Bounce, bounce, bounce  
Now ride out