Born to Love You

James Todd Smith, knowhatI'msayin? Trackmasters Fresh off the private jet from Europe - did four months out there Extra paper, scoop that up Back on the scene, crisp and clean You know how we get down baby, let me tell you a lil' story

You're not a chickenhead goin "hee-shey" You're choosy in the bed like "hee-shey" I know your man's in the feds but "hee-shey" I can't figure out the reason you keep hawkin me Is it the.. invisible settings on the baguettes? The Benzes, Beamers and Corvettes? Or the.. wood-grain in the convertible Lex Be ease, shoppin sprees, what designer is next? Is it the.. Diablo, parked on Rodeo? Half a mill' in the trunk and I ain't moved no llello Could it be I'm.. anti-pimp, hundred-thousand a clip Hat low, doin donuts when I pull up out the dealership Is it the.. the Fortune 500 covers? The family man that got one baby mother? The way I brainwash y'all to love one another And got the whole community bouncin in unity

(Born to love you baby) Why? (You know I love you baby) Why? (Kiss and hug you baby) Why? (I'll always love you baby) Why?

Hmm.. you're not a chickenhead goin "hee-shey" You're choosy in the bed like "hee-shey" I know your man's in the feds but "hee-shey" I can't figure out the reason you be hawkin me Is it the.. twenty million I be grabbin a flick? Or my four-hundred million dollar FUBU clique? is it the.. "In the House" syndication chips Poppin two bottles, shorty read my lips They say Ladies, Love, Legend in Leather Simple ain't it... uh, but quite clever Is it the.. fact I melt in liquid ice? Tapped it once, you felt it twice Is it the.. multiple O's I'm known for those Temptation Island, wildin cause my neck froze Is it the.. bowlegged, hard-headed little honey in my grill with her pinkies wetted? Forget it

Mmm.. you're not a chickenhead goin "hee-shey" You're choosy in the bed like "hee-shey" I know your man's in the feds but "hee-shey" I can't figure out the reason you keep hawkin me Is it the.. way I caress and hold you close? The iller, villa in Barbados? Is it the.. Countache rollin up to your door? Yeah Tell your roommate you ain't dancin no more, yeah Tell 'em your new man is cooler than before, yeah Tell 'em bout them twenty-thousand on tour, yeah Is it the.. the way that I defend your honor?

LL Cool J

Backhand your ex-man, tell him kill the drama? Is it the.. way the Mazerrati hug her body make you wanna be my next hottie, uh-huh From the bottom to the bottom to the top to the top Cruuuuuuuise.. it don't stop