

# You And Me

LL Cool J

Yeah, uhh, uhh  
Word up  
And you say New York City  
A-ha-ha, word up (Take me away, baby)  
Uhh, uhh, uhh.. uhh

Damn, you and your man had beef  
so he left you Uptown, teary eyed, on the back streets  
for me to scoop up in the Bentley drop  
Long as God hold me down you know I had to stop  
What the deal ma? You wanna use my cell?  
You runnin solo? This block foul as hell  
You said my ex be beatin on me  
He mad jealous even though he be cheatin on me  
Mmm, I said miss, let me tell you somethin  
bout who's makin major moves and who's frontin  
Huh, who's talkin loud but ain't sayin nuttin  
And those who get the one they want but keep frontin  
He don't appreciate the well til it run dry  
Love is blind, it's hard to say goodbye {goodbye}  
But smart birds choose to fly  
cause we livin in the hood girlfriend, it's do or die  
Here's my definition, of love everlasting  
I would trade all my cash in, for passion  
Tiffany jewels and designer fashions  
to hear happiness is mine for the askin  
Every day on my knees I pray  
that I would run into someone that make me feel this way  
What you think, you wanna ride with L?  
Some things are meant to be baby, you never can tell  
{I wanna ride, with you baby}

Every night, every day  
I just sit and dream about you  
You and me.. you and me..  
Hold me tight, ecstasy  
Makin love til ever after  
Baby you and me, yeah.. you and me..

Now we dipplin on the FDR  
It's one of them lucky nights when you can peep out the stars  
We speak without talkin and the world is ours  
When I glance over at ya I can feel your power  
You schemin, I want a one-night stand  
I'm schemin, she probably in love with her man  
But we keep on rollin, hopin there's somethin more  
Dreamin about tomorrow and what life got in store  
Livin, no drama, we can chill, relax  
Sex all night in the morn' count stacks  
Sip Grand Marnier and maybe puff a dime sack  
but only in moderation, we ain't livin like that, y'know?  
We jettin up the tavern on the green  
to talk about love cause the game's extreme  
Domestic abuse and everything in between  
Cause I want you to think of me when you need a shoulder to lean on  
I'm from Queens, I'ma rep to the fullest  
but I'd rather chill with you, 'stead of dodgin bullets

Glock in the stash I don't really wanna pull it  
on some so-called thug cat, that's faker than acrylics  
He said your fam be ridin your nerves  
And you hate him for never givin you the life you deserve  
Remember, the one who hold a grudge is foul  
And everything you ever wanted is in front of you now  
Whassup?

I promise you, dreams do come true  
There's trials and tribulations that we all go through  
When your heart's bleedin, how could the sky seem blue?  
But listen up shorty, this is what I wanna do  
Be there for you, baby care for you  
When my dogs stare at you never sharin you  
And to my ex-girlfriend, never comparin you  
And do the things that your ex never dared to do  
Time to bounce baby, I'm takin you home  
Look at the moonlight sparkle on the 20 inch chrome  
The rocks on my hand got a life of they own  
plus the blend tape's bumpin and it's settin the tone  
Should I jet to the hotel, is now the right time  
or should I be patient and explore your mind?  
You said you grew up in the ghetto and it hurt your heart  
Tried to live smart but your dreams fell apart  
You dated hustlers and brought 'em customers  
They totally destroyed whatever trust their was  
Now you hate men and everything they stand for  
cause you wanna be treated like a queen, not a whore  
Close your eyes, don't be afraid to dream  
Open your heart to this cat from Queens  
Whatever you wanna do, however you wanna do it  
Back to back baby, we can get each other through it

Knahmean? Word up

Yeah, yeah

C'mon, c'mon

C'mon, c'mon

Yeah..

I just want you to think about that, y'knahmsayin?

Late at night when you layin there

and you feel like the whole world is fallin around you

Remember these words that I said

There's somebody out there for you baby

Might be me, you never know, ahahah

Word up, stay strong shorty

Keep your eyes up to the sky, knahmsayin?

Don't let nobody tell you you can't make it

And don't let nobody around you tell you

that it ain't possible to make your dreams come true

Word up, uhh

Knahmean? That's real

Queens represent, rock on