

# That Girl

Marques Houston

Yo  
Can I talk to you for a minute  
Look  
All I did was look  
Why you trippin'  
Look  
Check this out

Baby  
Look i'm tired of tryin'  
To convince you that I ain't caught up lyin'  
When she walk past me I looked  
So what  
Big deal  
I don't understand how that could make you feel  
That my love ain't for real

Everyday I thank the lord above that your with me(your with me)  
Tell me why would I throw that away(why would I throw that away)  
What can I do to prove that this is where I wanna be(yea)  
So I may look occasionally  
Your the only one I need

If I wanted  
(That girl)  
Then I would be with  
(That girl)  
But that one ain't for me  
She's fine as hell but she'll always be  
(That girl)  
Nothin' more then  
(That girl)  
No matter what she do she don't compare to you

What chu yellin for  
(Why you screamin')  
Girl you act as if you just caught me cheatin'  
When you look at other men and don't act like you don't  
I don't trip because I know that I'm the guy you come home to every night

Everyday I thank the lord above that your with me(your with me)  
Tell me why would I throw that away(why would I throw that away)  
What can I do to prove that this is where I wanna be  
So I may look occasionally  
Your the only one I need

I  
Know I  
Need you  
Right here with me  
Oh I  
Know I  
Need you  
No other girl would do  
Cause I  
Need you  
Right here with me

Oh I.....Need you  
Whoooooa

If I wanted that girl  
Then I would be with that girl  
But that one ain't for me  
She's fine as hell but she'll always be  
That girl  
Nothin' more then that girl  
No matter what she do  
She just can't be you  
Babaay