# **Got To Let Me Know**

## Shaquille O'Neal

(Intro) (Shaquille O' Neal) Yo, yo (yo, yo) We been kickin it now off and off along time (along time) But I'm frustrated I still don't know if you love me for me The interior things yeah Maybe it's time you start showing me (show me) you know Gotta show me somethin uh-huh (Chorus) You've got to let me know just how far to let this go Feel me (uh-huh, uh-huh) show me You've got to take my hand show me that you understand Feel me show-ooh me (Shaquille O' Neal) I took my time just to make sure my life was plush Everything from scratch house built from the ground up Around my family only loyal friends I trust To love the right woman I found no need to rush It's been years since we first met still we debate I feel ya pain but good things come to those who wait I'm insecure about a lot about the things I got And if I share my spotlight you're not ready to plot One of the main things I don't speed and take my time But as I want to don't speed and make you mine It's all about the future now don't wanna cease the past Plus I know your first mistake might be your last I know your wondering what's stopping us from getting close If you look at it like me who benefits the most It's not conceit it's a fact what I feel is true Long as you keep it real with me I'll keep it real with you Show me (Chorus) You've got to let me know just how far to let this go Feel me (uh-huh, uh-huh) show me You've got to take my hand show me that you understand Feel me show-ooh me (Shaquille O' Neal) I want a woman I can love just to call my own Pass the torture step down from the ballers' throne Memories from my mother that we all condone Doesn't matter if it's a mansion or the smallest home That we live in the high priced cars ain't how you driven I got to know what part of you don't mind giving And strictly taking and when we made love you never fake it Sometimes I think about all the stars who ain't make it I know it's beautiful to have a few kids of life And then I think back on what Robert did to Mike In the beginning it was love every touch was soft In the end the reign of bob style cut me off I don't need to go to jail on the wife abuse Mr. Meaner Or with a reputation like what Ike did to Tina Plus it's I gotta stay Lord to love miss Holly Berry and David how can that be justice

## (Chorus) You've got to let me know just how far to let this go Feel me (uh-huh, uh-huh) show me You've got to take my hand show me that you understand Feel me show-ooh me

### (Shaquille O' Neal)

So when I come through at night at time to keep you warm I gotta let you know the deal and never lead you on So work with me cause I've never been here before And if I move to fast for your liking there's the door Gotta do what's best for me what you want me to say? Baby please don't leave you know I want you to stay I hope that you already know that and even though I'm in the NBA relationships are not a problem See me big price pant-less TV chick schist can't trust I glance up at this time to see the clock on two I'm out the door but understand it's not a knock on you So death do us deep like in the mob like when I take your application are you right for the job Until the take all the time I need for you to know me Besides there is a few more things you need to show me

### (Chorus)

You've got to let me know just how far to let this go Feel me (uh-huh, uh-huh) show me You've got to take my hand show me that you understand Feel me show-ooh me (show me) You've got to let me know just how far to let this go Feel me (uh-huh, uh-huh) show me You've got to take my hand show me that you understand Feel me (help me) show-ooh me You've got to let me know just how far to let this go Feel me (uh-huh, uh-huh) show me You've got to take my hand show me that you understand Feel me (ub-huh, uh-huh) show me