

# You Got Me

The Roots

(feat. Erykah Badu, Eve)

[Chorus: Erykah Badu (repeat 2X)]

If you were worried 'bout where

I been or who I saw or

what club I went to with my homies

baby don't worry you know that you got me

[Black Thought]

Somebody told me that this planet was small

we use to live in the same building on the same floor

and never met before

until I'm overseas on tour

and peep this ethiopian queen from philly

taking classes abroad

she studying film and photo flash focus record

said she workin on a flick and

could my click do the score

she said she loved my show in paris

at Elysee Montmartre

and that I stepped off the stage

and took a piece of her heart

we knew from the start that

things fall apart, intentions shatter

she like that shit don't matter

when I get home get at her

through letter, phone, whatever

let's link, let's get together

shit you think not, think the Thought went home and forgot

time passed, we back in philly now she up in my spa

tellin me the things I'm tellin her is makin her hot

startin buildin with her constantly round the clock

now she in my world like hip-hop

and keep tellin me

[Chorus]

[Black Thought]

Yo, I'm the type that's always catchin a flight

and sometimes I gotta be out at the height of the night

and that's when she flip and get on some 'ol

[Eve]

Another lonely night

seems like I'm on the side you only loving your mic

I know you gotta get that paper daddy keep that shit tight

but yo I need some sort of love in my life, you dig me

while politicin with my sister from new york city

she said she know this ball player and he think I'm pretty

Psych, I'm playin boo, you know it's just wit you I'm stayin boo

and when cats be poppin game I don't hear what they sayin boo

when you out there in the world, I'm still your girl

with all my classes I don't have the time for life's thrills

so when you sweatin on stage think of me when you rhyme

and don't be listenin to your homies they be leavin you blind

[Black] Yeah, so what you sayin I can trust you?

[Eve] Is you crazy, you my king for real

[Both] But sometimes relationships get ill

[Eve] No doubt

[Chorus]

[Black Thought]

Thet snake could be that chick

and that rat could be that cool cat  
that's whispering "she tryin to play you for the fool Black"  
if something's on your chest then let it be known  
see I'm not your every five minutes all on the phone  
and on the topic of trust, it's just a matter of fact  
that people bite back and fracture what's intact  
and they'll forever be I ain't on some "oh I'm a celebrity"  
I deal with the real so if it's artificial let it be  
I've seen people caught in love like whirlwinds  
listening to they squads and listening to girlfriends  
that's exactly the point where they whole world ends  
lies come in, that's where that drama begins, she like  
[Chorus: repeat until fade]