

## What the dealio

Total

I see somebody wrote me a letter today  
Somebody likes me  
I see that - that somebody likes me  
But I don't believe it

Baby you're my everything  
Everything I've ever dreamed  
You're like a nigga in a magazine  
You almost make me cream  
See I can't keep control of myself  
I want to feel myself  
It's the heat running through my veins  
I scream baby you're the best, you're the best

Oh what the dealio, can I speak to you  
You give me butterflies, oh I'm so scared of you  
Of what you do to me, are you too true to be  
You're just a fantasy, you're not reality  
(2x)

Baby you're my fantasy  
You're the only one I love  
I'll let you be my baby's dad  
Let me come and get a hug  
See here's a little kiss for you  
I'll let you do what you want to  
See look at what you do to me  
Boy I can't get enough, get enough

Oh what the dealio, can I speak to you  
You give me butterflies, oh I'm so scared of you  
Of what you do to me, are you too true to be  
You're just a fantasy, you're not reality

Baby you're the one, the one, the one, the one  
Baby you're the one  
Look at what you done, you done, you done, you done  
Look at what you done, look at what you done to me  
You've made my world shine just like, like the sun  
Baby you're the one, the one, the one, the one  
Baby you're the one, baby you're the one

Oh what the dealio, (oh what the dealio)  
Can I speak to you (can I speak to you)  
You give me butterflies (you give me butterflies)  
Oh I'm so scared of you (oh I'm so scared of you)  
Of what you do to me (what you do to me?)  
Are you too true to be (too good to be true)  
You're just a fantasy, you're not reality

Somebody, somebody likes me...