

# 8-Ball & MJG, We Started This

Eightball:

Close your eyes image just you and I alone  
No instigators or player haters in our zone  
It's on we bone like two high school kids  
Breathing fast pumpin' hard through the night and then  
Watch the sun rise cheefin' on a cigarillo  
Urge got your head feeling fluffy like a pillow  
You know what I like ain't no sense in hesitating  
Sex for breakfast forget the eggs and the bacon  
Leave you shakin', wishing I could be your man  
In the park holding hands with the kids in the van  
On a sunday eating icecream at the zoo  
And everything I do, in someway involves you  
I be a crazy man to tell you no if you asked  
That don't mean I'm gonna be your trick and spend all my cash  
On your ass, but we can chill and do it right  
But that husband and wife hype baby not tonight

Hook:

Living a players life, woah I be everywhere  
Meeting all kind of women but ooh I'm playin' too hard to get  
We can wine and dine till the morning light  
But if you're trying to keep me baby I can do it not tonight

MJG:

Are you prepared for the creep 5 or sleep by  
So ain't no need for you to teach I we each lie  
Amongst the sheets, and curiosity now waht you gone do?  
Your clothes recieved by my butler that's providing for you  
The luxury of my cottage covered up in the cut  
Look ou the window baby lakeside, swans and ducks  
Way outta touch with that fast lane  
Keepin' it slow not here to criticize  
The last man brother for fo sho' it's time  
You know baby space ain't hard to find  
And eventually you gonna want yours like I'm a need mine  
Indeed I'm impressed by your charism and charm  
Everytime we do our thang you straight deliver the bomb  
You got me sprung, sometimes but not I'm shakin' it off  
Let's put some slack up in this thang instead of breakin' it off  
The chandalears in the atmosphere doin' me nice  
But I told you once don't make me tell you twice  
Baby read me lips, not tonight

Hook

Eightball:

You be all in my mix talkin' bout "I be your fix"  
Baby I ain't in the mood for no games and tricks  
I got game, but I ain't ever had one like you  
I mean one like you that makes me do what I do  
But I don't wanna be your man or your confidon  
If you don't fake the funk with me baby I won't front  
Makin' love to a body in the dark is cool  
And it's gone be somebody else if it don't be you

MJG:

True, laced out in pure silk my mind don't tilt  
I got the AC kinda bumpn' cover yourself with this quilt  
Now free your mind, time like this is good but understand  
I'm a man of plenty thangs and plenty plans  
Rather than, your average, sit around do nothing brother  
Stuck on having his  
Wrong way one way or the other, the vibe was right  
Your laid back conversation was tight  
So was the candle light the cruise and the flights  
But not tonight

Hook