Mobb Deep, Hey Luv (Anything)

shorty, come here listen listen listen 112 .. ooo .. love you .. need you .. yea .. thats right

hey luv, i wanna hold you and talk to you put my arm around your shoulder and walk with you Be the one that'll serve, my word to you i know that ni**a don't be doin what he suppose to do i got much more to give than homie do And you so fine, i just wanna roll wit you you're a queen bitch, you need a king close to you you need a ni**a like me to just flow with you and i gotta try cuz anything is possible and you just might see things the way i do i just wanna get next to you, be friends with you, burn hundreds, wake up in the bed with you i love when you walk, how that body moves pardon my mouth, Im just being honest boo i will pay for air time just to vibe with you kisses and hugs until the next time u swing thru

(chorus)
(so many things)
so many things that i wanna do
wanna kiss
wanna touch
wanna taste, never teasing you (oO baby)
cause i only wanna be with you (girl you kno)
anything that you need (i got it)
million dollar shopping spree (i got it)
anything that you want (i got it) (you kno .. ask me)

ma i want you in the worst way and i aint thirsty or nothing but when i see something boo i go hard for the one hit, myself ima take you out to eat and kill any misconceptions that you gotta mobb deep throw that bug in your ear and its about time cause a ni**a like me been wanting you for years bump heads, here and there but never got the chance best of those who wait once i get up in the pants aint no one minute man you suppose to be with him, better change those plans anything you gots to do lie to screw must be out of his monkey ass mind how the hell he gettin tired of you let me light that fire that your body desire get you back to being sexy, single, free like my cuz i treats 'em right you know how i rock it where ever you're at, girl im on the next flight

(chorus)

sit back i got this baby girl you straight fo' sho, rest assure you in the arms of strength baby i'd die for my love ones make no mistake im not that man, i keep my gun on bait and its a cold world, your man don't understand your pain

and i know your getting tired of the same ol' same he expect to keep you locked with five karat ring lets cop that old real while 112 sing

Anything you want and anything u need Just pick up the phone and call on me Anything u want and anything you need Just call on me And I'll come running

(chorus 2x)

(112, Mobb Deep Let's Go... dah lalala)