I Got You

Ky-Mani Marley

She love to cruise in the city life Top down in the sun But baby looking pretty like She spend cash for fun She love to party till the morning What ever she wants is on me But if these walls come falling, girl Would you still be there for me Would you still tell me that you love me? Yeah, if the money run low? I'm in jail I need bail money Would you go dance on that pole? I got you stressing on another one Would you take the charge for me? I hear you saying that you love me But do you really love me?

When it comes to the love When it comes to the cash I got you baby When it comes to the first When it comes to the last I got you baby The kind you take home to momma Want a woman with class I got you baby Everything you ever dreamed of I got you, I got you baby

He's addicted to the fast life Non stop, no sleep Said his eyes stay open It comes with the territory And my heart goes out to him Wanna show him that he can trust me In the good even when it hit the fan No matter what I'm gonna be right here See when I tell you that I love you I mean what I say With or with out the money I'ma be here anyway When you're stressed out or all alone Don't fret I'm your back bone College education I can brief case it But just in case keep a full one in the basement

When it comes to the love When it comes to the cash I got you baby When it comes to the first When it comes to the last I got you baby The kind you take home to momma Want a woman with class I got you baby Everything you ever dreamed of I got you, I got you baby Lets ride, let's ride, let's ride...

What if I'm under fire and I need you to fire back? (I got ya, I got ya) Yea, I got the goods and I need you to hide the stash (I got ya, I got ya) If I had to do it by three would you stay would you flee? (I got ya, I got ya) That's good too know (You don't ever have to question cuz gonna be right here)

When it comes to the love When it comes to the cash I got you baby When it comes to the first When it comes to the last I got you baby The kind you take home to momma (Treat me like a queen) Want a woman with class (And I'ma treat you like a king) I got you baby Everything you ever dreamed of I got you, I got you baby