

(feat. Pied Piper)

{I know I need you...

(P.P) What we gonna do is slow it down

But it's still gonna feel like ya'll goin fast

I see you bobbin' your head America, yeah

Baby I'm sorry...

This is straight up out of the Chocolate Factory}

Now wait a minute

Hold on baby

Now I know this might look crazy

Her on top of me

When you are my lady

I did everything I could

Tried my best to avoid it

But its like she had her sex right for me

And cocked it

Her pants came off and everything else followed

She pulled out the 'notic

I killed the whole bottle

Jumped up with a hangover

Where's the keys to my Rover

Then to my suprise

You were standing right over me

Then all I could say was

Please baby, please baby, please baby, please

[Chorus:]

That girl, don't mean nothing to me

All she was to me was a mid-fantasy

That girl, don't mean nothing to me

Just that something happened

You're my everything

That girl, she not even in my life

So don't look at me like we're all that type

That girl, baby I'm your man

She was just a one night stand

(P.P) It started in the club...

Pied Piper ya'll

Now I was lookin cool in my Tims, jeans, and Lakers jersey

Sippin on a Heineken

And that's when she came on to me

I was just mindin my business

And that's when

She started walken by me switchen

Her sexy ass

Got into a lil conversation

And

Thats when she told me that she would love to

Get me in the back of my Bentley drop top

She said

Get me out this club

And we be goin non-stop

And then we went back to the crib

We sexed then we hugged

Please baby, please baby

That's all it was

[Chorus:]

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[Bridge:]

Put my hat to the left

Put a sag in my jeans

I'm loose in my Tims

Blind 'em with the bling

Rolled up on 26's with a Puerto Rican and Japanese

Stepped up in the club with about 32 guerillas behind me

Not worried about nothin

Came to have a good time

Fiesta

Take on of these Ba-donka-donks to the mansion and make them mine

You know how we do sippin' on that pimp juice
Put this Remix on DJ when we come through
Right
When we gon spend this money till they young in curfew
Marq...we gon rock this shit
Until she comes back to you

[Repeat 2x:]
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All she was to me was a mid-fantasy
That girl, don't mean nothin to me
Just something that happened, you're my everything
That girl, she not even in my life
So don't look at me like we all that type
That girl, baby I'm your man
She was just a one night stand