

# Infatuated (feat. Boxie)

## Memphis Bleek

Yo [Incomprehensible]  
I love, love that thing you do  
And I can't get my eyes, my mind off you, I'm infatuated  
And you're my baby, and you complete me  
Your number, I'll call you and maybe we can hook up later  
And keep it gangster My design one of a kind, yeah, I'm on my grind  
Got a shorty that still trip but I ain't lost my mind  
I just party and bullshit, my attitude, I'm good ma  
They say I'm hood rich 'cause I drive big cars  
Gettin' Guac, middle finger to cops  
They say, "When you meet the one, all the thug should stop"  
I met this shorty the other morning, on my way in ya all  
She was bad, I didn't call, I'm a day in ya all  
But, that's the rules, we don't make 'em, we don't break 'em  
I don't sweat 'em, I forget 'em and find a way to shake 'em  
But, I put a holla to her, I spit lava at her  
She from the burbs, I'm from the jecks, trust that don't matter  
She into books too, I'm off the books with the things I do  
But that's between me and you  
And I don't really phone tag it a lot, I'm in the wagon a lot  
With different dimes on the passenger side, I'm like I love, love that thing you do  
And I can't get my eyes, my mind off you, I'm infatuated  
And you're my baby, and you complete me  
Your number, I'll call you and maybe we can hook up later  
And keep it gangster  
Everyday I'm on the grind, but my mind's on you all the time  
And I scoop you like a soldier would  
I'm in the woods, top down like I don't got a hood  
They say 'opposites attract' and it's true  
'Cause girl, I'm from the gutter, where the bundles will move  
And you, is from where it's cool and quiet at night  
It ain't no young'ns who supplyin' the white, right But that's a different story, let's get back to the  
night  
You've got a body, I can handle it right, right?  
And I know you heard about me, beyond the rumors about me  
I'm the flyest a little youngin could be, be  
And you'll see with us together, it's money, diamonds, whatever  
Little momma is you ridin' with me, me?  
And I love the thing you do, so baby girl never change  
And forever we can do that thing 'cause I love, love that thing you do  
And I can't get my eyes, my mind off you, I'm infatuated  
And you're my baby, and you complete me

Your number, I'll call you and maybe we can hook up later  
And keep it gangster Now you know my stees'  
'Cause I ain't gotta smooth that to do that thing  
And it only took a night to get it right, grip it tight, hit it right  
Figure out that you a rider for life  
Down for whatever we go through it together  
You know the boys style, way beyond all the regular  
I need a switch, like a fiend need fix  
Every G, need a down ass chick, to click, that's sick I love, love that thing you do  
And I can't get my eyes, my mind off you, I'm infatuated  
And you're my baby, and you complete me  
Your number, I'll call you, and maybe we can hook up later  
And keep it gangster I love, love that thing you do  
And I can't get my eyes, my mind off you, I'm infatuated  
And you're my baby, and you complete me  
Your number, I'll call you and maybe we can hook up later  
And keep it gangster

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>