

# You

## Majid Jordan

Bop ba-da da-da-da da da da-da-da  
Ridin', with you  
Your body, your body  
Your body, your body Now the times are changing fast  
This summer's different than the last  
Happiness was all we had  
But now the happiness is past  
Now the happiness is past  
With the only piece of you  
It was the only piece I had, babe  
So tell me what to do  
Tell me what to do  
I can't help myself  
I can't help myself  
I spend the afternoons  
Thinking about you  
Honey I'm twisted  
I got a question  
Do you think about me too?  
Tell me if you do Oh, start running around thinkin' bout you  
Oh, I've been runnin' around thinkin' bout you  
Oooh woah, start runnin' around thinkin' bout you  
Oh, ridin', ridin' Sitting in the back, in my lap, got a fat one  
Livin' lavish, movin' faster, miss your laughter (babe)  
Pocket full of cash, but I can't buy the past time  
Wish I had ya, no don't leave me  
Guess you have to babe  
Nothin' left to do, I wish I could ride to you babe  
Instead, I'm ridin' round thinkin' bout you  
Oooh woah, ridin', ridin' Oh, there's nothing left to do  
Where you wanna take me? 'Cause I will go  
Anywhere  
As long as you follow me we will be there  
Oh, there's nothing left to do  
(There's nothing left to do)  
Where you wanna take me? 'Cause I will go  
Anywhere (anywhere)  
As long as you follow me we will be there Oh, start running around thinkin' bout you  
Oh, I've been runnin' around thinkin' bout you  
Oooh woah  
Nothing left to do, I wish I could ride to you babe  
Oh, ridin', ridin' Sitting in the back, in my lap, got a fat one

Living lavish, moving faster, miss your laughter (babe)  
Pocket full of cash, but I can't buy the past time  
Wish I had ya, no don't leave me  
Guess you have to babe Oh, start ridin' round thinking about you  
Oh, I've been runnin' round thinkin' bout you Sitting in the back, in my lap, got a fat one  
Livin' lavish, movin' faster, miss your laughter (babe)  
Pocket full of cash, but I can't buy the past time  
Wish I had ya, no don't leave me  
Guess you have to babe If my whole life is like a gutter in the matrix  
Cut the basics  
Life is good and I wanna taste it  
I know it's been a while but I still think about you naked  
Especially when I'm wasted  
I just wanna taste your body babe  
Your body, your body  
Your body, your body  
Your body, your body

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