

# Into You (feat. Ashanti)

## Fabulous

Baby girl (I really like)  
Desert Storm (yeah) I can't really explain it  
I'm so into you now  
I wanna be more than a friend to you now  
When they ask, I mention my baby girl in the interviews now  
And I don't bring the problems from the 90s in the 2 thou  
There's no reason to have a friend or two now  
Cuz the kid's ready to tell you how he feel in a few vows  
Maybe I speak in general now  
But girl, (I'm gonna) do whatever just to keep a grin on you now  
Where I go, they wear bikinis in the winter too now  
What you think about tan lines on the skin of you now?  
Why wouldn't I wanna spend a few thou  
On Fifth Ave, shopping sprees and them dinners to chow  
I ain't concerned with other men would do now  
As long as when I slide up in you, you growl  
And any dude with you, he better be a kin of you now  
And I ain't jealous, it's the principle now  
I'm so into you  
I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it  
I'm so into you  
I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it  
I'm so into you Come on ma  
It's more than a flashing  
I woulda traded it all in orderly fashion  
My villa in Florida we crashing  
Just off the shore so you can hear when the water be splashing  
The Drop top 3 in a quarter we dashing  
Flawless diamonds in the water we flashing  
The money we oughta be stashing  
I make sure every quarter be cashed in  
I can't really explain it  
My friends be thinking I'm slipping  
These girls be thinking I'm tripping  
What kinda weed you be smoking  
What typa drinks you be sipping  
Sweet thing just to think of you dipping  
Would have me with the blue so hard  
You would think I was crippling  
Now you relaxing in the Benz

Credit cards with no limits  
So you don't worry about maxing when you spends  
But since you been asking about the friends  
How'd you like it if both our names had Jackson on the ends I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it  
I'm so into you  
I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it  
I'm so into you I don't wanna trip, but truth is  
Girl the way you cook a steak  
Remind me of them trips to Ruth Chris  
You love my smile, no matter how chipped my tooth is  
With you it ain't because my whips is ruthless  
So sit on chrome, dipped up deuces  
And you ain't flattered by Canary NVS dipped tay seusses  
Other ballers look dumb when they press you  
Five and sixes, you don't let them kinda numbers impress you  
Even though I was somewhat successful  
Being a player was becoming too stressful  
But ever since, this superwoman has come to my rescue  
My winter's been wonderful, my summer's been special  
Let's fly to St. Bart while the villa being painted  
Just so we can get really acquainted  
The love is real, there's no way it can feel like it's tainted  
But I can't really explain it, yeah I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it  
I'm so into you  
I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it  
I'm so into you  
I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it  
I'm so into you  
I really like what you've done to me  
I can't really explain it  
I'm so into you Ohhhh, no no no no nooooo  
Oooohhhh no no  
So into you

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