

# Blowin My Mind

## Rittz

Coolin' in the shade, sippin' on lemonade  
I hear a knock on the door, "Who is it?"  
Kim, comin' to pay me another visit  
She tells me that I'm on her mind  
And a player like me is very hard to find  
I like the way she licks her lips starin' in my eyes  
I must admit she's got some juicy thighs  
I like the way she wears her hair and the tight skirts fit  
That's why I got her in my mix  
All she wants to do is hit the sheets and keep it goin'  
That's why I'm mind blowin  
Mind blowin, blowin my mind  
Mind blowin, blowin my mind  
Mind blowin, blowin my mind  
Mind blowin, blowin my mind  
Ten minutes past, I got my eyes on her, ugh  
She's shaped like an hour glass  
I like the red lipstick, she took a Popsicle out  
And put it in her mouth quick  
She whispered in my ear, saying those things that only  
A mac would like to hear  
You see, I like a girl that really turns me on  
Twist with her walk and sexy on the telephone  
She tells me she dreams of me, she wants to be with me  
And not another memory  
But for now we can hit the sheets, baby  
And keep it goin' now I'm mind blowin  
Mind blowin, blowin my mind  
Mind blowin, blowin my mind  
Mind blowin, blowin my mind  
Mind blowin, blowin my mind  
Now the heat is on my fingers still in her hair  
Now she's reaching for the underwear  
I'm thinking I should make her wait  
For another day, oh, I forget, Sherri's on the way  
Off came the top, she's looking in my eyes  
Here we go with the big surprise  
I guess I can't resist it, her hands on my body  
As she puckered up and kissed

Uh, off came the pumps, I'm checkin' out the rump

She's got a lotta junk in her trunk

Finally we hit the sheets and kept it goin'

Now I'm mind blowin'

Mind blowin, blowin my mind

Mind blowin, blowin my mind

Mind blowin, blowin my mind

Mind blowin, blowin my mind

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