

Love Song

Missez

[Intro]

Boy you make me wanna sing you a love song[Pimp C]

Im still smokin out

Pourin up

Makin young gurls bust they nuts

Old school

Stright pro

Make em get down on the floor

Imma keep it gangsta witcha

Imma beat it up

Pay ya daddy well

Imma let a trick eat it up

When you saw me in da club

I was off in pimp mode

Pimp juice

Gator shoes

Mac clothes

I caught your eye

You caught my eye

Its all the same

Lets put this thang together

Mama lets do this damn thang[Missez]

Stepped into the club

The bass beat is so loud

Boy i see you peepin me

Through the smoke cloud

Try to play it off

Gotta keep my cool

I gotta know your name

'cause im feelin you

So i walked up to you slow

Said baby would you like to get to know me

Then you put yo hands up on my body

Baby dont let go

Anything you want boy you can have

im yours[Chorus x2]

Oooh, oh

Come on baby give it to me

Just like that

Boy you know exactly what i need from you
yeah you really turn me on
Boy you make me wanna sing you a love song[Missez]
Tempretures rising
You got me hoping that your love is hypnotizing
To the next level boy
With you is where i wanna go
But if im movin to fast
baby just let me know (let me know)
Theres something bout the way you move that makes me wonder
How you work it
Because my sheets are what your under
Dont stop 'cause i like whatcha doin babe
Keep it goin Right there
You make me wanna say[Chorus x2][Pimp C]
I'd like to see you you open up
And let me in
get all freaky in da benz
Cat-a-corna
Legs up
Thats the way we like to fuck
Got a million ways
When im on a maze
Straight up smokin purple haze
Get down on it
Let me see it
Im ya daddy gurl let me beat it
You my private dancer gurl
Imma put this thang up in ya world
Getcha nut
Just like a squirell
No powder
No fur
Just a bunch of spanky danky
Just a lil bit of hanky panky
Pimp c
The dick aint free
You ridin with da best
If you fuckin wit me[Chorus x3]Oooh, oh [x8]
Boy you make me wanna sing you a love song