

# Too Much Room

Gerald Levert

Ow, good God  
(I'm down at the club, y'all, yeah)  
Boogie down, baby  
(Move ya)  
Shake what ya mama made  
I see by how you movin'  
You could take it, take it, take it  
Hips don't lie, her booty be talkin'  
Grip your thighs  
We ain't gon' let no big fat woman come pump us  
We gon' get so bodacious and rambunctious  
Get down baby, don't let nothin' hold ya back  
Daddy movin' in, I'm 'bout to close the jam  
I'm on fire when you're moving that thing at me  
Got me burnin', I need your body up close to me  
My emotions got me feelin' real freakily  
Don't be nervous  
I'm gonna whoop ya like it's s'pose to be, baby  
Do you wanna party, baby?  
Shakin' what yo' mama gave ya  
Just wanna dance, I wanna dance  
Don't cha be ashamed to back that thing up  
It's too much room  
(It's scandalous)  
Too much, too much room, babe, babe  
There's too much room up in here  
Put your hand a little closer babe  
So you can feel me shake it  
Yeah, yeah, come on, babe  
Baby, but you can handle it, it's scandalous  
There's too much room up in here  
Put your hand a little closer babe  
So you can feel me shake it  
Yeah, yeah, come on, babe  
Baby, but you can handle it, it's scandalous  
You give me a fever  
'Cuz I'm runnin' like a rent-it sign  
Ain't no reason  
We can't do it to new styles

Can't you feel me?  
And you know that it's gettin' hard  
To control it  
Baby girl, I'm ma have to call the cops  
Come on, babe  
Do you wanna party, baby?  
Shakin' what yo' mama gave ya  
Just wanna dance, I wanna dance  
Don't cha be ashamed to back that thing up  
It's too much room  
(It's scandalous)  
Too much, too much room, babe, babe  
There's too much room up in here  
Put your hand a little closer babe  
So you can feel me shake it  
Yeah, yeah, come on, babe  
Baby, but you can handle it, it's scandalous  
There's too much room up in here  
Put your hand a little closer babe  
So you can feel me shake it  
Yeah, yeah, come on, babe  
Baby, but you can handle it, it's scandalous  
Here we go, here we go now  
Talk to me, hello, what's that?  
A duet with Mystikal and Gerald?  
Hell yeah, yeah, you right fo' sure  
(Damn right)  
Get on the flo', Electra Records  
About as fire as a bottle with a jar of peppers  
Bad mothafuckin' baboon  
'Cuz baby, if I can't reach it  
There's too much damn room  
Do you wanna party, baby?  
Shakin' what yo' mama gave ya  
Just wanna dance, I wanna dance  
Don't cha be ashamed to back that thing up  
It's too much room  
(It's scandalous)  
Too much, too much room, babe, babe  
There's too much room up in here  
Put your hand a little closer, babe  
So you can feel me shake it  
Yeah, yeah, come on, babe  
Baby, but you can handle it, it's scandalous  
Uh, oh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Sing it again  
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, oh well, well  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Back that thing up on the bed  
And move it, I can take a big bed shakin'  
My temperature's risin' and I feel your thighs bending  
Don't deny, I can take it  
It's too much room, all this room  
Tellin' me not to be all over you, babe  
It's too much room, all this room  
Tellin' me not to do all the things I wanna do, baby  
Yeah, get a little closer, baby  
Don't cha be ashamed

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