

# Psychic Love

Rakim

She got the type of love that entice a thug\*  
A tender mommy  
But sometimes she like it rough  
See shorty way of thinking is we might split up  
So when she think it's getting cool then she spice it up  
She get the fever give her chill bumps when I caress her  
All night she never lets up I love it when she gets off  
On a certain night again multiple pleasure  
She love playing new games and love playing dress up  
Role playing all day finding secluded spots  
Sex in the city with views from the rooftop  
Find a cool spot stop  
Christening the new drop  
Ice can't keep your temperature down - you too hot  
We do the craziest thangs and lay in the range  
Sex drives out of control she can't stand a lame  
She said it turn her on when I'm saying her name  
So don't stop Ma I'm playing your game  
Should I tell her?  
I tell her I like it love

You know just what I want you know just what to flaunt  
You got the psychic love  
Type of love make a thug wanna wife it up  
When Papi play it cool she spice it up  
I like it love you know just what I want  
Type of love make a thug wanna wife it up  
When Papi play it cool she spice it up  
We having fun now I'm feeling her digging her style  
She creative that imagination runs wild  
Put me on make sure I come back for more  
She like damn boo I never done that before  
She wearing outfits and lingerie and appear sweeter  
The stewardess suit the NBA cheerleader  
Personal secretary night working type skirt  
The live-in maid or my favorite the night nurse  
She take me out to public spots and get sushi  
Sex in the restaurant that Gucci  
She meet me in the cinema she said she wanna do me

As they play the Saturday matinee movie  
The girl play right quiet spot at the park

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