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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