Pass the Lovin'

Brownstone

Ya know what I want
Come here
Nah, closer
Check it(Chorus)
Pass some lovin' baby
You're lookin' rather tasty
I never take a small bite
Got to last me all night
After dinner we can see
Just how long you'll be with me
Slide that, real good, lovin' onI need a man with a big strong hand
Packin' it in a gangsta stand
The twisted dreads, not brushed babe
Even with his hair shaved
Ya need a brotha that'll speak his mind
Never thinkin' twice about what he might find
Pick me up in all ways
Thought that (?)
He won't..Call me up 2 hours late & tell me
That our date ain't goin' on
Other men knows that it's wrong, yeah
He knows that..
If he really wants these goods
He could have it if he would
Take off his clothes, and..(Chorus)I had brotha that had did me wrong
Never took the time to listen to my song
Never spent enough time
Now I got to get mine
When I say 'mine', I mean a new love thang
Pressin' down the street with a ghetto swang
Baby got it goin' on
Really got it goin' on
BabyCall me up 2 hours late & tell me
That our date ain't goin' on
Other men knows that it's wrong, yeah
He knows that..
If he really wants these goods
He could have it if he would
Take off all his clothes, and..(Chorus 2x)[Rap]

Pass the lovin', need ya kissin' & ya huggin'
You givin' me somethin' special
Oh the man ain't never buggin'
You got it goin' on from the flesh to the bone
A rough neck tender always down with brown - stone
I know that soon & very soon it's gonna be aiight
So won't ya ring my numba, meet ya at my crib tonight
We'll from A to B to C & then we'll jump to Q
I'll blow your mind with all the nasty things I'm gonna do
HEYxMG(Chorus to fade)

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