

Crush on You

Lil' Kim

UNDEAS

Lil' Ceasar, the bitch pleaser
Uhh... uh, check itYo I be buyin em V's, so all my girls be eyein Cease
Comin backstage, dyin to get pleased
You got me, I rock thee, Versace and linen
While you stop your grinnin wit bunch of foxy women
Why you speed ball with cards, that's invalid
I get clothes, custom made, from a stylist
Cruise in my Lexus Land with no mileage
While you walk the street until your feet get calloused
Take you on a natural high, like a pilot
It be all good, toss your clothes like a salad
When it's all over put your vote in my ballot
It's my diner, I'm Mel, and you're Alice
Spend a night, in Lil' Cease palace
It be all good as long as you don't act childish
While you standin there with the Crist' in your cup
If worse come to worse keep this on the hush, uhhI know you seen me on the video (true)
I know you heard me on the radio (true)
But you still don't pay me no attention
Listenin to what your girlfriends mention
He's a slut, he's a hoe, he's a freak
Got a different girl every day of the week
It's cool, not tryin to put a rush on you
I had to let you know that I got a crush on youWhile you tryin to catch Sea Breeze, I'm in the PV's
All chrome D3's, decked out TV's
CD's with crazy bass, keep my lady laced
Don't be fooled by the baby face
I hope ya not, cause your thighs got me hot
Only one plan, that's to rise to the top
I told you before, when I first pursued
I want a interlude, in the nude
Or we tastin like food when we get in the mood
Listen girlfriend we don't mean to be rude
But anything I touch come straight to the rear
I take chickenheads like the Playmate Of The Year
Cause when I first met her, she had the Lex and the 'tegra
Game real good, sex was even better
I got it for the cheddar once I hit it in the sack

Cause I'm Cease a.k.a. Long Dick from the back I know you seen me on the video (true)
 I know you heard me on the radio (true)
 But you still don't pay me no attention
 Listenin to what your girlfriends mention
 He's a slut, he's a hoe, he's a freak
 Got a different girl every day of the week
 It's cool, not tryin to put a rush on you
 I had to let you know that I got a crush on you Yo shorty won't you go get a bag of the lethal
 I'll be right here just chillin witcha people
 You know Junior M.A.F.I.A. was just a preview
 I know I had you open, so why I'ma leave you
 Especially when I know yo' man is fee-ble
 It's Cease Degenaro, you know how we do
 My game is tight, we do the same every night
 I'm smooth as the words that come from Frank White
 You messin with city kings with glissy rings
 That's gonna show you good time pretty thing
 Cause you was spotted, in the club lookin exotic
 by somebody, short, dark and chocolate
 You got it? Any plans to tape yo we stop it
 Junior M.A.F.I.A., yeah we all about a profit
 I'm the right dude to get you in the nice mood
 Flossin rocks the size of ice cubes I know you seen me on the video (true)
 I know you heard me on the radio (true)
 But you still don't pay me no attention
 Listenin to what your girlfriends mention
 He's a slut, he's a hoe, he's a freak
 Got a different girl every day of the week
 It's cool, not tryin to put a rush on you
 I had to let you know that I got a crush on you I know you seen me on the video (true)
 I know you heard me on the radio (true)
 But you still don't pay me no attention
 Listenin to what your girlfriends mention
 He's a slut, he's a hoe, he's a freak
 Got a different girl every day of the week
 It's cool, not tryin to put a rush on you
 I had to let you know that I got a crush on you

Songwriters

Lorber, Jeffrey H / Wallace, Christopher / Heard, Andreao Shaunee / Lloyd, James Kowan
 Published by
 Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., JELLYBEAN MUSIC GROUP

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>