Knock Knock

Nikki Yanofsky

You and I together forever baby I've been knockin' knockin' Knockin' at the door Open up and let me on in I wanna be more than friends Woo woo, woo woo woo Check you, Mr. Slick, who you tryin' to trick See a sign sayin' pick, wanna play me for a quick stick With the next chick telling me you working late When my girls already saw you on a date Whoopty-whoop, black, the hell with that, can't get me back Bread's on the menu, pictures of the chick you had Now you wanna flex to impress with the Lexus Diamonds and negators, uh, I'll check you later There's more comin' attractions in the movie theater I turn you down with the fader, don't be a player-hater 'Cause you know what I'm workin' with son The same damn thing that had you shook, trickin' from day one Feelin' the pimp now, pockets lookin' slim now I'm want mad shit, it's sh-sh-shoopin' like, hmm, with him now No doubt, yeah, 'cause I love the way he work it out And he showed me things you don't even know about

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Always and forever, I remember when you sang it to me
I feel you sleezin' me, sleepin' with the enemy
The lifestyle you was livin' was a mystery
Don't say shit to me, 'cause now you history
Don't ask where you are, I wanna know how far
I hear you trickin' on hookers at the bar
You're makin' moves on the girl, ain't got a care in the world

That's why I made you double up every time I twirled But the sex is not the best, don't expect me to take less

So rest, and the next man come and bless

The daisy, boy you crazy, don't play me
Get over yourself baby, 'cause you don't even faze me

I'm known as Salt in the game with aim and no shame And I still have my fame to claim, ain't nothin' changed

But the weather, and how to make the cheddar better

And I'll never take you back, that's always and forever

And those roses on the bed and you grabbed me and said

Ooh, you got it, hmmm, you got it

Remember I held you real tight and I rocked it all night I said, hmmm, I got it, hmmm, I got it

(So)

Let me in

(Let)

let me in

(My baby)

Let me in, let me in

(Ooh)

Let me in, let me in

(I'm on my hands and knees, girl)

Let me in, somethin' 'bout the way I feel

Oh my, how the table's turned, play with fire you get burned

What goes around comes around, now your ass is hurt

Reminiscin' how the Pepa was a real lover

The type of girl that made you uh-uh-uh, over and over

You talkin' like you want me back, but never brother

You blew it, when I pulled your cover, however

No need for me to stress the mess

The mess caused in our love nest, nevertheless, yes

Moving on, looking good, and I'm well-dressed

The blessed achieve high self-esteem, fulfill my dream

That's why I always get the cream 'cause I got my child

Who makes me smile, no time for the man who keeps it wild

(That's right)

I'm keepin' you on foul, you exiled, that's how it gotta be

So cease 'cause you ain't pleasin' me

Salt-N-Pepa brand new, uh, for the nine-seven

Sorry asses get to steppin'

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