Touch Me, Tease Me

Case

What, what just keep me laced up
Vanilla Tracy seasons Bacardi, I slip this Rah he
Us go round the Doe'shae, Garbana sippin' pure zae
With the ill, na, na and then we around
I had you and all your teasin' your Jones
Your royalties and your Pools so what the dill' is
What? Foxy Brown and Case, now we lace Bonnie and Clyde
Now makin' Jamaica breakn' all you paper
You're the only one for me
You're the only one I need
Can't no body make me feel
The way you makin' me feel
And girl you know this love is real
Touch me, tease me
Feel me and caress me
Hold on tight and don't let go
Baby, I'm about to explode
'Cause all my love, I can't control
I'll spend the night with you
If you promise you will do
All the things to make me scream
And you just what I mean
'Cause tonight you taste like ice cream
I wanna make you fall in love
Make you touch the stars above
Bring it low and be my friend
I'll come back again and again
And again and again and again
Touch me, tease me
Feel me and caress me
Hold on tight and don't let go
Baby, I'm about to explode
'Cause all my love, I can't control
Can you fell me comin' down?
What? Let me get that Lex
Lovin' sex, what up in the Quarry'os flashin'
Look at that Saturn Lobes and Laya Jets Coupes
My one stackin', you didn't know that I be mack'n
The extra set of keys, the 30 Gees

Then trips to Beliz had you living on your knees
Not to mention the laced out crib in Dallas
The 40 room palace that made you style this
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