Plenty (featuring Erykah Badu)

Guru

When she wants plenty, she gets plenty
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When she wants plenty, she gets plenty
Then she gets plenty more, uhhWhen she wants plenty, she gets plenty
When she wants plenty, she gets plenty
When she wants plenty, she gets plenty
Then she gets plenty more, uhhUhh, watchin' her drivin' by, in her new whip so fly
Wish she could sing me a lullaby, to scoop her I've got to try
In her eyes, there's a flame that burns right through my soul
Can't pretend to be cool, about to lose my control
Yeah, I know she's got plenty admirers, she's got many
Like an exotic fantasy, into a frenzy she sends me
Wow, I have to sit down, and gather my wits now
I wanna caress those hips now, wanna kiss those lips nowHey, baby, I know you called and I didn't answer twice
But baby, that's okay it's nice
For you to call anyway see, okay, see uhh
Hey, baby, you know it's okay if you don't call me
Anymore 'cause I got a plenty truckload of niggaz like you at my doorWhen she wants plenty, she gets plenty
When she wants plenty, she gets plenty
When she wants plenty, she gets plenty
And then she gets plenty more, uhhYup, and every day is her day, and every year is her year
Anyone tried to violate, they could straight disappear
She don't care if you play yourself, tryin' to step to her
The illest of gangsters, I show and respect to her
Truly glamourous, she ain't impressed and it shows
She don't like your new clothes, she don't care about your playa pose
Do you suppose I could hook up and spend time with her?
She's just how I dreamed, I'll bust my nine for herWhen she gets plenty, she gets plenty
When she gets plenty, she gets plenty
When she wants plenty, she gets plenty
Any damn thang she wants, uhhUhh, surgeon general, I provide vitamins and minerals
The charge that she's got on me, should be federal
I was told never put the two before the one son
But always cultivate your wisdom, to help you build your kingdom
I wanna be the answer to every question she has
So when I wish to enter, she'll be lettin' me pass
I know she wants to be with GOD eventually, but still
She got everythin', yeah, the girl's got plentyFlowers in her bedroom, perfume on her neck
Nectar from a Mason jar, seven dollar dress

She's super cute and plenty bad, thirty, twenty two, thirty six and a half
I, hope the dude will realize she got the silky, sexy bedroom eyes
Baby, baby, please don't break yo' neck, 'cause you gon' have a wreck
'cause when it comes to love I get plenty, degrees one twenty
My back slipped out my dress, oopsWhen she gets plenty, she gets plenty
When she wants plenty, she gets plenty
When she wants plenty, she gets plenty
And she gets plenty more, yeahWhen she wants plenty, she gets plenty
When she wants plenty, she gets plenty
When she wants plenty, she gets plenty
And any damn thang I want, right?That's right, in this game of life it takes a lot to win
Plenty more baby's what I got to give
Yeah, yeah, baby, that's really nice
But I'm tryin' to read my book and you're in my light
Uhh, a woman like you could help me reach the top
If I get a chance to love you, I won't stop
Damn! Oh, huh, what? Huh, what?
I didn't hear you I was thinkin' bout some stuffBaby, you so fine I wanna smack myself
I don't need no support I'm gonna back myself
Hoo, baby, you so sweet
Now can you get the lotion and rub my feets
In massage therapy I got a Master Degree
I give you plenty more, than what you askin' from meI need a little bit of space, a little bit of wealth, okay
And oh, about the feets, a little to the left
Like this, like that? Yeah
Feels good right?
You don't really care, I do
Heh, you the queen, huh?
More lotion
C'mon, you got plenty
That's good, alright?
That's good right?

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