

# On & On

[Nikka Costa](#)

Make your mama proud like a real man should  
Scream so loud, I wake the neighborhood  
Gonna write a song 'bout the way you do it  
Baby, don't fuck around, put your back into it, yeah Make your mama sing like a gospel choir  
Now I'm hearing things baby, I'm on fire  
Watch your mama work it till we both retire  
Baby, don't you know I'm worth it gonna sock it to ya right? We don't love to talk it over  
Let's just get it on and on, and on, and on I'm getting sticky just thinking 'bout ya  
Bend your mama over let's work it out  
Ain't nothing wrong with how we do  
Baby, make me smile with your groove On and on, and on, and on  
We don't have to talk it over  
Let's just get it on and on, and on, and on  
C'mon We don't have to talk it over  
Let's just get it on and on, and on, and on  
On and on, and on  
On and on, and on, and on

Songwriters

COSTA, NIKKA/STANLEY, JUSTIN MITCHELL/ROSS, CRAIG Published by

Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by  
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>