

Late Night Special (amended album version)

Pretty Ricky

Oh, oh, oh,
Can I get a witness
Oh does anybody wanna come home wit Pretty Ricky tonight[Chorus]
He can't stroke it like this
He can't stroke it like that
He can't stroke it like this
He can't stroke it like that
Soon as you walk through that door I want them panties to the floor
I'll have you calling for more
I'm the late night special No hesitating
You already had me waiting too long for this
I know you wanna throw it right back
But my back's too strong for this
I'm aiming for the right spots girl
Best to believe I won't miss
Let's get it on clothes off
I can tell you want this
Your dancer, romancer
I do what I can
Call me commander, the chancellor
Yes I'm the man
Cause my sex is hypnotizing
I'm right between your thighs and
Exotic positions got your orgasms multiplying[Chorus] Yeah I see the lust in your eyes
And you know you can't hide
And your walk and your vibe
Make the boy wanna try
954-655-4713
Got a bag of treats like its Halloween
No distractions
No questions asked
It's slicktastic the freak-o-matic
Guaranteed that satisfaction
Got them whip lashes on your back
Any day Any time if I'm running through your mind
You want this mankind then see me on the time Front back side to side
You can feel it on your spine
If I'm lying I'm flying for real
But I ain't lying

I'm the late night crasher
The late night trasher
And the late night caster
The late night casper
And the late night master (I'm the late night special)[Chorus]I'ma be about it I ain't a talker
Don't stop get it get it like Skywalker
Popping that nookie I'll be your groupie
Your late night stalker
Step up in it hit slow like a moon walker
Be your special delivery at your door
Leave your body shaking and shivering on the floor
Can you handle how I deal with this sexual healing
Your body like math divided in half.
You ain't gotta close this door
Just take them clothes off
Girl I'm bout to break you off
I'm feeling on your body and your skin's soft
If you wanna say no then that's your loss
I never go soft never go raw
Turn the telephone off
Let me get in the fall
Swinging that thing tearing down your walls
Your can hear us through the walls
Oh yeah you can feel us through the wallsHe can't stroke it like this
He can't stroke it like that
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He can't stroke it like that
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I'll have you calling for more
I'm the late night specialHe can't stroke it like this
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He can't stroke it like that
Soon as you walk through the door
I'll have you calling for more
I'm the late night special

Songwriters

GARRETT, STEPHEN / COOPER, MARCUS PLEASURE / MATHIS, COREY / SMITH, SPECTACULAR
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