

# Got Me Open

Dr Dre

Ai, aiyo, butter is, uh, hands-on in the house  
Well check it out, put some shit on for 'em  
Let's get it on, kick it, ha yeah, hell yeah  
Yeah that shit sounds dope  
Aiyo Kim, what you got to say  
Well, boy you're movin' me  
There's somethin' physical about it  
The way you're makin' me feel  
The way you're touching me, can't explain  
Oh, I just can't keep still  
When you're kissing me, it gives me what I need  
Hold on tight and baby do it all night  
(Check it)  
This is the part you take my heart to wipe your feet on  
I wonder how boy, you make me over  
Now tell me away, 'cause I can't stop from how you mean  
The things you do to me  
Has got my body wanting you more and more  
Oh baby, it's got it bad, your love has got me open  
Yeah, no question, kick back, watch my dope eye rise  
Still an' everyday brother with my eyes on the prize  
Take my time analyzing every song that dies  
Flossin' the fliest rides from hits you memorize  
Been doin' this since days of N.W.A.  
Took it to the next level when I use to DJ  
Got family and fans from New York to L.A.  
They keep it real 'cause they know that Dre come with Bombay  
G's up, ain't nuttin' changed, yo freeze up  
When I come through, player haters, women one-two  
The dotted Maxwell from only a minimum of set sales  
Clutch your tails for honeys waitin' to exhale  
Keep writin' 'til the next millennium  
Tape one hit when I serve these fiends  
Stuff mo' potent than Bolivian  
Welcome to the Aftermath  
Aiyo Crystal, what you got to say?  
It's like I'm glowing about the animal attraction  
That grows between us  
And then my friends ask me just where the hell I've been

They think I'm crazy, they don't understand  
When you're next to me, I'm lost in ecstasy  
Don't let go 'cause I'm about to explode  
(Aftermath!)

This is the part you take my heart to wipe your feet on  
Baby, please don't make me over  
Now tell me away, 'cause I can't stop from how you mean  
The things you do to me  
Has got my body wanting you more and more  
Oh baby, it's got it bad, your love has got me open  
You touch me at the spot  
Ooh boy, you got me high  
(That's right)

And when you're loving me down, I never want you to stop  
Just take it easy  
(Say what?)

Baby boy, you babe, you touch the spot  
I swear you got me open  
Now tell me away, 'cause I can't stop from how you mean  
The things you do to me  
Has got my body wanting you more and more  
Oh baby, it's got it bad, your love has got me open  
Now tell me away, 'cause I can't stop from how you mean  
The things you do to me  
Has got my body wanting you more and more  
Oh baby, it's got it bad, your love has got me open  
Now tell me away, 'cause I can't stop from how you mean  
The things you do to me  
Has got my body wanting you more and more  
Oh baby, it's got it bad, your love has got me open

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