

Kellys 12 Play

The Dream

Now I'm looking through my CD collection, yeah
The last time it was right behind confessions, yeah
I'm looking for the white cover, the name's in the red letters
 Can't wait to pop it in my Bose
 And put our bodies together[Chorus]
I'm fixing to stunt like my daddy up in here
 Girl, you got my lips hanging off your ear
 Clean the CD, check for scratches
Get up on my mattressNow we doing it to Kelly's twelve play
 You can't ruin it while we doing it to Kelly's twelve play
 Like a DJ, we screwing it while we doing it
 To Kelly's twelve play
 Ooh, ooh, oh in it while we doing it
 To Kelly's play
 Her body's the cup my body's the coffee
 And I'm brewing it while we doing it
To Kelly's twelve playWe come up off that bed
 Push up to the dresser, yeah , yeah
 Got her all up on my CD player
 Skip, skip, skip, skip
 Skip back to seven, yeah
And we both sweating it out like its a fire up in here
 Reach my hand out to the remote
 Gotta play that one mo again
As we repeat the steps one through twelveShe like "Thank you Dream"
I'm like "No thank you Kells"[Chorus]CD spinning, I got you in the mood
 Everything he say, I'ma do
 And, I'ma keep it gangsta
 And stay true
 Baby I promise
 Just hear me through
 Let me hear those ooh, ooh, oohs
 We're almost at the end girl, let it out
 Twelve, twenty four, thirty six, forty eight
If you up to sixty, shawty, press playI'm stunting like my daddy up in here
 Girl, you got my lips hanging off your ear
 She pops out the CD
 Pops in another
 We under the covers

And now we doing it to
Dream's love hate

Songwriters

MCKINNEY, CARLOS / NASH, TERIUSPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S.
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>