

# 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 mattress Now 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 play We 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  
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 twelve She 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 play I'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

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