Plenty (Explicit) (Feat. Erykah Badu)

Guru

When she wants plenty, she gets plenty

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When she wants plenty, she gets plenty

Then she gets plenty more, uhhWhen she wants plenty, she gets plenty

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When she wants plenty, she gets plenty

Then she gets plenty more, uhhUhh, watchin' her drivin' by, in her new whip so fly

Wish she could sing me a lullaby, to scoop her I've got to try

In her eyes, there's a flame that burns right through my soul

Can't pretend to be cool, about to lose my control

Yeah, I know she's got plenty admirers, she's got many

Like an exotic fantasy, into a frenzy she sends me

Wow, I have to sit down, and gather my wits now

I wanna caress those hips now, wanna kiss those lips nowHey, baby, I know you called and I didn't answer twice But baby, that's okay it's nice

For you to call anyway see, okay, see uhh

Hey, baby, you know it's okay if you don't call me

Anymore 'cause I got a plenty truckload of niggaz like you at my doorWhen she wants plenty, she gets plenty

When she wants plenty, she gets plenty

When she wants plenty, she gets plenty

And then she gets plenty more, uhhYup, and every day is her day, and every year is her year

Anyone tried to violate, they could straight disappear

She don't care if you play yourself, tryin' to step to her

The illest of gangsters, I show and respect to her

Truly glamourous, she ain't impressed and it shows

She don't like your new clothes, she don't care about your playa pose

Do you suppose I could hook up and spend time with her?

She's just how I dreamed, I'll bust my nine for herWhen she gets plenty, she gets plenty

When she gets plenty, she gets plenty

When she wants plenty, she gets plenty

Any damn thang she wants, uhhUhh, surgeon general, I provide vitamins and minerals

The charge that she's got on me, should be federal

I was told never put the two before the one son

But always cultivate your wisdom, to help you build your kingdom

I wanna be the answer to every question she has

So when I wish to enter, she'll be lettin' me pass

I know she wants to be with GOD eventually, but still

She got everythin', yeah, the girl's got plentyFlowers in her bedroom, perfume on her neck

Nectar from a Mason jar, seven dollar dress

She's super cute and plenty bad, thirty, twenty two, thirty six and a half
I, hope the dude will realize she got the silky, sexy bedroom eyes
Baby, baby, please don't break yo' neck, 'cause you gon' have a wreck
'cause when it comes to love I get plenty, degrees one twenty
My back slipped out my dress, oopsWhen she gets plenty, she gets plenty

When she wants plenty, she gets plenty

When she wants plenty, she gets plenty

And she gets plenty more, yeahWhen she wants plenty, she gets plenty

When she wants plenty, she gets plenty

When she wants plenty, she gets plenty

And any damn thang I want, right? That's right, in this game of life it takes a lot to win

Plenty more baby's what I got to give

Yeah, yeah, baby, that's really nice

But I'm tryin' to read my book and you're in my light

Uhh, a woman like you could help me reach the top

If I get a chance to love you, I won't stop

Damn! Oh, huh, what? Huh, what?

I didn't hear you I was thinkin' bout some stuffBaby, you so fine I wanna smack myself

I don't need no support I'm gonna back myself

Hoo, baby, you so sweet

Now can you get the lotion and rub my feets

In massage therapy I got a Master Degree

I give you plenty more, than what you askin' from meI need a little bit of space, a little bit of wealth, okay

And oh, about the feets, a little to the left

Like this, like that? Yeah

Feels good right?

You don't really care, I do

Heh, you the queen, huh?

More lotion

C'mon, you got plenty

That's good, alright?

That's good right?

Songwriters

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