

Take It Slow

Cakeheads

Play the song on the radio
Gotta let my baby know
When I get it, I'ma take control
If it get too fast, I'ma take it slow
If it get too fast, I'ma take it slow
If it get too fast, if it get too fast
Look, I got the feelin? you been feinin? my body
I see us leaving the party, now tell me what you gon? do?
Somebody told me you been thinkin? about me
And I been thinkin? it probably could be me on you
So come on, shawty, we could creep into the bed
Get into some more freaky shit
Then we could go back to the crib
Take a look at how I live, take a sip
Let me show you how deep it get
Now we could do it real fast, we could do it slow
I like it when he make it last 'till he gotta go
He like the way I move that ass then I make it poke out
Then smoked out the Jag then we on the roll
And took a ride down Lake Shore Drive, stay so high
Flippin? through the city, nigga [Incomprehensible]
Stay so fly, I could take your guy
'Cause they know I got the bomb and that ain't no lie
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Look, I think I really need time to breathe
Because I know what we doin? ain't right
And he be on me every time I see him
Because he know me and dude ain't tight

He wanna see me in the middle of the night
Wanna fuck in the middle of the fight
We break up to make up but when we make love
He suck and he nibble and he bite
But I know I gotta chill 'cause now I'm seein' that it's real
That my dude checkin' all the phone bills just still
I know you got a girl who be all off in your grill
She be checkin' through your pages, stalkin' all at the crib, damn
Should of known what the shit might do
Fuckin' with a nigga like who
Go on in the Brans
Switchin' lanes in the midnight blue
So ya please gotta
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Luda, Ludacris don't play when it come to the sex
If it get too fast I'ma take it
A little slower, then speed it back up like Shaquille O'Neil
The back board, I'll break it
Take it, never fake it, shake it
Run around my house butt naked
If you throw it good enough
Big daddy might buy your ass a tennis bracelet
'Cause I got so much doe
I don't know what to do with it
Plus I got so much dro
I roll it up and let you hit it
Lay back, way back, stay back
Like Puff take that, take that, take that
Young Bobby V and Ludacris and Shawnna
Will make you hit that playback
Like four times, I'll co-sign
You so fine, let me hit it one more time
'Cause I got that goody good
And I think I should should

Pack ya with the woody wood
I'm just so hoody hood
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