

# Sweet Love (feat. Cappadonna & Streetlife)

## Method Man

Excuse me gorgeous..  
Just maxin lookin for hoes why'know relaxin  
Met this redbone Jasmine midtown Manhattan  
Shot a verb that tranked her nerves calm words  
Massaged the mentals made her pussycat purr  
Sweet Love you look miraculous brown eyes passionate  
High cheekboned Tommy Girl cologne you smashin it  
Jump in take a spin destination Staten  
I have you home by ten, Shorty started laughin  
She replied, "Street, you ever ride while you drive?"  
I looked puzzled, and said, "Nah baby why?"  
She pressed up, grabbed my dick, threw her dress up  
Cocked her legs, cold fucked my head up  
Now I'm deep in it, flyin past the speed limit  
Out of control, still whippin it, steadily hittin it  
Deep strokin, one hand on the wheel, blunt smokin  
Lovin how it feel, Sweet Love you got me open, what?  
Love is love Love, love is love Love  
Love is love Love, love is love Love  
We connected like a train from the first ordeal  
I stepped to her with the passion as I kept things real  
but like, sex was on my mind like, cum was in my pants  
I flashed my fronts on her, like if I had a chance  
She said, "Ain't you Cappadonna from the Wu-Tang Clan?"  
I said, "Yeah, mad gear plus the small white band  
Sweet Love, I want your pussy can I be your man?  
Stripped to the bare essentials let me fuck you if I can  
Sweet Love, from your nipples to your pussy nub"  
Sweet Love, love is Love, love is love Love  
It's a full moon, we in the bedroom, thoughts consumed  
by the passion, slow jam tunes and body action  
My finger's on the clit splashin, your pussy lips  
got you spazzin, love juices, marinatin  
in your satins, sexy ass, I get some like my old dad  
I love my women bad, with just a little touch of class  
Youse the Star by far, look at you Ma  
Shake your thang-thang girlfriend, you SheShe Lefrea!  
Whattup, went to beat it up, I'm not the one to eat it up  
but the type to hit it raw dawg and seed it up

We talk without sayin nuttin, you told me if I came through  
you'd gimme som'in, now we lockin ass  
Pullin hair and talkin trash, how you like it  
slow or fast? She said, "I like it when it last"  
No doubt, you got the best trout there can be  
Not an everyday, average, Chicken of the Sea, candidate for H.I.V.  
You'd rather deal with monogamy  
Queen to be held, Black Mahogany  
You're bout to bust damnit, sugar walls comin down  
Now you can't stand it, you've been touched  
That's when I felt the blood rush  
Gettin closer and closer with every thrust, take me there  
Volcano's about to erupt, I love you much  
"Watch these rap niggaz get all up in your guts"

Songwriters

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