Turn You On

Queen Latifah

Did I make you hot? Tell meI didn't mean to turn you on
I didn't mean to turn you on
I didn't mean to turn you on
I didn't mean to turn you onI didn't mean to turn you on
I didn't mean to turn you on
I didn't mean to turn you on
I didn't mean to turn you onI can see it in your eyes
You wanna get down with Queen La
Lace Latifa, I can see ya eyes on my body parts
The friendship's slippin' 'cause it ain't me you hittin'
Why you trippin'?Wishin' you could get a taste from the black Queen
It captivates the mass when I slide on the scene, yo
We ain't gettin' down like that
You took a hug to the next level, try to spit thatCounterfeit, nice shit put on the act trick
Try to get a quick kiss and you got snapped quick
I tried to be nice and play it all smooth
Well I guess done has somethin' to proveSo I had to move, getaway like a fugitive
Didn't wanna do the kid 'cause I knew the kid
Didn't really wanna do no harm
I don't know what I did but I didn't mean to turn you onI took you out, I was only tryin' to be nice
Let you touch it once or twice
Oh, I didn't mean to turn you onAll the ladies in the place know how it go
When you show a lil' kindness, cats wanna flow
Want some mo' neck shit, some mo' sex shit
Well, you tell 'em from the door, it's strictly friendshipDidn't mean to turn you on
Why apologize? I ain't do nothin' wrong
You knew what the deal was, what the real was
You was confused with the levels of loveI seen you in the club with your eyes on me
All night lookin' asinine, up under the strobe light
More thin ice, there's still ?
When it break through I don't think we could be friendsIf you sayin' you a playa, baby, live like one
You play yourself like a bomb, never gettin' none
And say beggin' for some and never get it
If I turned you on, I guess you gotta live with itI took you out, I was only tryin' to be nice
Let you touch it once or twice
Oh, I didn't mean to turn you onI didn't mean to turn you on
I didn't mean to turn you on
I didn't mean to turn you on
I didn't mean to turn you onI didn't mean to turn you on

I didn't mean to turn you on
I didn't mean to turn you on
I didn't mean to turn you onSo what you mad now, got a attitude now
'cause I had to pull your foul?
Frontin' big Willie style when you're a major joke
Pagin' me so much till my pager smokedGot your Eskimo kiss and shit
Your nose's too brown, how you get chicks to trip
Well I ain't the one, I could buy you and your whip
Hold your head 'cause I've got so many hits, what?I took you out, I was only tryin' to be nice
Let you touch it once or twice
Oh, I didn't mean to turn you onAnd I took you out
I was only tryin' to be nice
Let you touch it once or twice
Oh, I didn't mean to turn you onAnd I took you out
I was only tryin' to be nice
Let you touch it once or twice
Oh, I didn't mean to turn you on

Songwriters
Lewis, Terry / Harris Iii, James Samuel / Elliott, Chad JamesPublished by
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