## On & On

## Nikka Costa

Make your mama proud like a real man should Scream so loud, I wake the neighborhood Gonna write a song 'bout the way you do it Baby, don't fuck around, put your back into it, yeah Make your mama sing like a gospel choir Now I'm hearing things baby, I'm on fire Watch your mama work it till we both retire Baby, don't you know I'm worth it gonna sock it to ya right? We don't love to talk it over Let's just get it on & on, & on, & on I'm getting sticky just thinking 'bout ya Bend your mama over let's work it out Ain't nothing wrong with how we do Baby, make me smile with your groove On & on, & on, & on We don't have to talk it over Let's just get it on & on, & on, & on C'mon We don't have to talk it over Let's just get it on & on, & on, & on On & on, & on On & on, & on, & on

> Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/