Imagine That

Lost Dogs

Just how practical she is
[Incomprehensible], baby
I just want you to fantasize with imagination
Know what I'm saying, uh, yeah, yeah
Uh, yeah, I like that
Give me some more, some more of my vocals
You know, sex 'em up a little bit
You know, what I mean?
You're the honey that I see when I'm ridin' by
The one givin' me a feeling that I can't deny
You got the Prada boots on suede hittin' your thigh
Actin' like my chrome twenties ain't catchin' your eye
Sometimes I slow down catch the ass in the mirror
Turn the fog lights on to see the legs more clearer
You're turnin' me on, keep me standing up
I wish that I could prove to you that I'm man enough
I come up to your job and handcuff your boss
Throw that nigga in the closet and turn the lights off
Then sit you up on the copy machine
Make copies of your kitten with my chin in between
Then I'll take you to the window so the world can see
Baby, I'm down on my knees let your world be free
Pearl tongue, come get up on this desk with me
Multiple orgasms is your destiny
Wet dream, ride like you're going to Queens
Like I just gave you fifty thou and ya just turned 18
To hell with your boss, let that nigga hear you scream
Soundin' like that screech on the fax machine
Then we can take it to the ladies bathroom
Make your mascara run till you look like a raccoon
Touch yourself, baby, tell me it's wet
Squeeze tight so I'll never forget, here we go
I'ma get you for your paper, make you leave ya girl
(Imagine that)
Make you trick on me around the world
(Imagine that)
Have you callin' me your ultimate thrill
(Imagine that)
I got you whipped tell your niggas to chill

I'ma hit you in the backseat and tell you to slide
(Imagine that)
Me and my fold got my broads collide
(Imagine that)
Knockin' girls off two at a time
(Imagine that)
Disrespect you and still make you mine
(Uh, uh)
Uh, imagine I'm your teacher and you stayed after school
You've been a bad girl, you broke all the rules
Forgot your homework, chewed gum in class
And the only way to fix it is to give me some ass
I got a three piece suit on sitting at my desk
I kinda need a shave but my body smell fresh
You're wearing a plad skirt and long white socks
The vibe is thick, baby, we both red hot
I kiss your neck, unbutton your blouse
Let my fingers make circles on the edge of your mouth
Your apple's so ripe, I'm your tutor for life
Got your beggin' me to put you on detention tonight
You could read the Iliad and the whole Odyssey
But no Trojan soldier scold you like me
Match the calculus then measure my frequency
But when you blast on my lap that's the highest degree
Put your hands on the chalkboard scratch it with ya nails
Give me goose pimples when ya put yo tongue on my dimples
Baby, feel me now you got yo ass suspended
Got a letter for your parents but I didn't wanna send it

I stopped by the crib you invited me in
You convinced me somehow to sip some juice and gin
Then you take me to your parent's room and laid me on my back
You twistin', kissin' ya fist like that
Rubber meets the road till the tire goes flat
I filled it up with air again baby, hold that
You a bad girl, look you got your sheets all wet
Squeeze tight so I never forget the teacher's pet
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(Uh, uh)
You was laughin' with your girlfriends, sippin' a drink
When I came up from behind you and wrapped you with my mink
Guided you to the dance floor and held you tight
We in the Tunnel in the back with the dim red lights
I'm rockin' the tank top, baby, nothin' but ice
You rockin' the, baby tee and mini skirts and spikes
The club is so black we can't see our own hands
I know you feel that bulge through them Fubu pants
You bold huh, you wanna grab it in your hands
Rub your ass all up on it, 'cause you know that I want it
God, gave you beauty and you love to flaunt it
Life is a song, you were born to perform it
Let's drink the Cristal at the same time
Get intoxicated till we lose are minds
The crowd separated as we start to shine
I lift you in the air your skirt starts to climb
We tongue kiss deep in front of the whole crowd
The lights start to flash the music is too loud
We hit the back door and jump in the limousine
You pull up your skirt, I put some ice in between
You're tired from the dancin', so I kiss your feet
Even though we outside, I hear the bass from the beat
Funk master Flex chop it up for the freaks
DJ Enuff make the mommies wanna creep
No problem uh mi spouse no aqui
Tu muy caliente tu vamos con mi
Si mami I'm the chaffer make it whip
Take a ride bet you never forget
Here we go
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