

# Late Night Special (explicit album version)

## Pretty Ricky

Oh, oh, oh,  
Can I get a witness  
Oh does anybody wanna come home wit Pretty Ricky tonight[Chorus]  
He can't stroke it like this  
He can't stroke it like that  
He can't stroke it like this  
He can't stroke it like that  
Soon as you walk through that door I want them panties to the floor  
I'll have you calling for more  
I'm the late night special No hesitating  
You already had me waiting too long for this  
I know you wanna throw it right back  
But my back's too strong for this  
I'm aiming for the right spots girl  
Best to believe I won't miss  
Let's get it on clothes off  
I can tell you want this  
Your dancer, romancer  
I do what I can  
Call me commander, the chancellor  
Yes I'm the man  
Cause my sex is hypnotizing  
I'm right between your thighs and  
Exotic positions got your orgasms multiplying[Chorus] Yeah I see the lust in your eyes  
And you know you can't hide  
And your walk and your vibe  
Make the boy wanna try  
954-655-4713  
Got a bag of treats like its Halloween  
No distractions  
No questions asked  
It's slicktastic the freak-o-matic  
Guaranteed that satisfaction  
Got them whip lashes on your back  
Any day Any time if I'm running through your mind  
You want this mankind then see me on the time Front back side to side  
You can feel it on your spine  
If I'm lying I'm flying for real  
But I ain't lying

I'm the late night crasher  
The late night trasher  
And the late night caster  
The late night casper  
And the late night master (I'm the late night special)[Chorus]I'ma be about it I ain't a talker  
Don't stop get it get it like Skywalker  
Popping that nookie I'll be your groupie  
Your late night stalker  
Step up in it hit slow like a moon walker  
Be your special delivery at your door  
Leave your body shaking and shivering on the floor  
Can you handle how I deal with this sexual healing  
Your body like math divided in half.  
You ain't gotta close this door  
Just take them clothes off  
Girl I'm bout to break you off  
I'm feeling on your body and your skin's soft  
If you wanna say no then that's your loss  
I never go soft never go raw  
Turn the telephone off  
Let me get in the fall  
Swinging that thing tearing down your walls  
Your can hear us through the walls  
Oh yeah you can feel us through the wallsHe can't stroke it like this  
He can't stroke it like that  
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Soon as you walk through the door  
I'll have you calling for more  
I'm the late night special

Songwriters

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