

Let Me Luv U (feat. Keri Hilson)

Chingy

Yeah, this that pro player music right hurr, man
You ain't even gotta say nothing to a girl
She just gonna give it to ya
This ain't for you rookies though You can get this lovin', it's nothin'
I think I got the somethin' you wantin'
So when you leave the club and come on in
Private partys jumpin' over here
Come on in, come on in, 'til mornin', come on in
Come on in, come on in, 'til mornin', come on in I bumped in to this chick, light skin and 5'6
Thick as a brick, nice stomach with some wide hips
Approached her like, Whats good, baby? You same hood, baby
Maybe we could hook up, oh yeah, we should, baby She asked my name, I laugh and flash my chain
I cant stop starin', damn, she got ass and thangs
We can forget about the club and go to my crib
The finer things in life, thats how I live I told her, Think about it, take a second, then tell me
She said ain't nothin' to think about, ya smell me?
She got close, nipped the fur and [Incomprehensible]
And I almost overdosed, I stays fly, ya know, ya know, ya know You can get this lovin', it's nothin'
I think I got the somethin' you wantin'
So when you leave the club and come on in
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Come on in, come on in, 'til mornin', come on in
Come on in, come on in, 'til mornin', come on in We on our way to my house, know what I'm thinkin' about?
Pop some Jodeci in, thatll get her wet, no doubt
Look like you been needin' a friend to please, ya heard me?
With that gangsta love, girl, come ride with a G Rolled up some of that sticky since she like to smoke
Did a 100 to the pad, had to stash the toast
Pulled into the driveway, hopped out and opened the door
Y'all might think thats weak but all the real playas know Got inside, said she cold, so I turned the heat on
Persian rug on the floor to wipe ya feet on
Knowin' in 15 minutes, head boss gon' get beat on
She ain't got no man, I ain't got no woman
Who thurr to cheat on? Can I get it, get it? You can get this lovin', it's nothin'
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Come on in, come on in, 'til mornin', come on in We in my bedroom, she ask can she take a shower
Hell yeah, thurr go the soap, lotion and baby powder

She got undressed in front of me, she must been readin' my mind
Glad I ain't buyin', this somethin' youd want to see Instantly, I snuck in, then she told me get in
I grabbed two glasses and a bottle of that Seagram's Gin
So we got in the jacuzzi, 'cause it's more relaxin'
Call me Mr. Miyagi 'cause that ass Im gonna be waxin' She got a lil' tipsy, then started feelin' on me
Then start feelin' on herself, yep, it's goin' down, homey
Next thing I know, she went down, I got blessed
Then she got on top and let it drop, you know the rest You can get this lovin', it's nothin'
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Let me luv u, baby

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