

Plenty

Guru

When she wants plenty, she gets plenty
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Then she gets plenty more, uhhWhen she wants plenty, she gets plenty
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Then she gets plenty more, uhhUhh, watchin' her drivin' by, in her new whip so fly
Wish she could sing me a lullaby, to scoop her I've got to try
In her eyes, there's a flame that burns right through my soul
Can't pretend to be cool, about to lose my control
Yeah, I know she's got plenty admirers, she's got many
Like an exotic fantasy, into a frenzy she sends me
Wow, I have to sit down, and gather my wits now
I wanna caress those hips now, wanna kiss those lips nowHey, baby, I know you called and I didn't answer twice
But baby, that's okay it's nice
For you to call anyway see, okay, see uhh
Hey, baby, you know it's okay if you don't call me
Anymore 'cos I got a plenty truckload of niggaz like you at my doorWhen she wants plenty, she gets plenty
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And then she gets plenty more, uhhYup, and every day is her day, and every year is her year
Anyone tried to violate, they could straight dissapear
She don't care if you play yourself, tryin' to step to her
The illest of gangsters, I show and respect to her
Truly glamourous, she ain't impressed and it shows
She don't like your new clothes, she don't care about your playa pose
Do you suppose I could hook up and spend time with her?
She's just how I dreamed, I'll bust my nine for herWhen she gets plenty, she gets plenty
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Any damn thang she wants, uhhUhh, surgeon general, I provide vitamins and minerals
The charge that she's got on me, should be federal
I was told never put the two before the one son
But always cultivate your wisdom, to help you build your kingdom
I wanna be the answer to every question she has
So when I wish to enter, she'll be lettin' me pass
I know she wants to be with GOD eventually, but still
She got everythin', yeah, the girl's got plentyFlowers in her bedroom, perfume on her neck
Nectar from a Mason jar, seven dollar dress

She's super cute and plenty bad, thirty, twenty two, thirty six and a half

I, hope the dude will realize she got the silky, sexy bedroom eyes

Baby, baby, please don't break yo' neck, 'cos you gon' have a wreck

'Cos when it comes to love I get plenty, degrees one twenty

My back slipped out my dress, oopsWhen she gets plenty, she gets plenty

When she wants plenty, she gets plenty

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And she gets plenty more, yeahWhen she wants plenty, she gets plenty

When she wants plenty, she gets plenty

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And any damn thang I want, right?That's right, in this game of life it takes a lot to win

Plenty more baby's what I got to give

Yeah, yeah, baby, that's really nice

But I'm tryin' to read my book and you're in my light

Uhh, a woman like you could help me reach the top

If I get a chance to love you, I won't stop

Damn! Oh, huh, what? Huh, what?

I didn't hear you I was thinkin' bout some stuffBaby, you so fine I wanna smack myself

I don't need no support I'm gonna back myself

Hoo, baby, you so sweet

Now can you get the lotion and rub my feets

In massage therapy I got a Master Degree

I give you plenty more, than what you askin' from meI need a little bit of space, a little bit of wealth, okay

And oh, about the feets, a little to the left

Like this, like that? Yeah

Feels good right?

You don't really care, I do

Heh, you the queen, huh?

More lotion

C'mon, you got plenty

That's good, alright?

That's good right?

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