

# Touch Me Tease Me

## Case

What, what just keep me laced up  
Vanilla Tracy seasons Bacardi, I slip this Rah he  
Us go round the Doe'shae, Garbana sippin' pure zae  
With the ill, na, na and then we around I had you and all your teasin' your Jones  
Your royalties and your Pools so what the dill' is  
What? Foxy Brown and Case, now we lace Bonnie and Clyde  
Now makin' Jamaica breakn' all you paper You're the only one for me  
You're the only one I need  
Can't no body make me feel  
The way you makin' me feel  
And girl you know this love is real Touch me, tease me  
Feel me and caress me  
Hold on tight and don't let go  
Baby, I'm about to explode  
'Cause all my love, I can't control I'll spend the night with you  
If you promise you will do  
All the things to make me scream  
And you just what I mean  
'Cause tonight you taste like ice cream I wanna make you fall in love  
Make you touch the stars above  
Bring it low and be my friend  
I'll come back again and again  
And again and again and again Touch me, tease me  
Feel me and caress me  
Hold on tight and don't let go  
Baby, I'm about to explode  
'Cause all my love, I can't control  
Can you fell me comin' down? What? Let me get that Lex  
Lovin' sex, what up in the Quarry's flashin'  
Look at that Saturn Lobes and Laya Jets Coupes  
My one stackin', you didn't know that I be mack'n The extra set of keys, the 30 Gees  
Then trips to Beliz had you living on your knees  
Not to mention the laced out crib in Dallas  
The 40 room palace that made you style this Touch me, tease me  
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