

Shut the Door

Butch Phelps and the Buck Ups

You look good, shut the door
If I get mine, you'll get yours
(Ah leave the lights on)

Girl, if I get mine then you'll get yours
Baby, bounce to my rhythm, I be radiatin? static
With toys in my attic, styles automatic
I love ?em Asiatic, Japanese and Puerto Rican
Every time I start speakin?, I wind up freakin?
Some little floosy naked in my jacuzzi
If ya think I?m not choosy than the joke?s on you
You want the 411, baby, here?s my style
I like? em young but I?m no freakin? pedophile
I?m known to set it wild, the young girls get creamy
Swing? em through the morn and the Ev will get steamy
You can?t see me, I play the set low
Scrapin? on the bottom, smokin? L?s if I got?em
And I ain?t too proud to beg for your leg
Let me push up in the thighs and fertilize your egg
Let me make your nature rise along with your blood pressure
Strip you down bare, lay your things on the dresser
While the children of the lesser
Go out and play the hard rock role
Girl, I stay rock hard
So, if I get mine then you?ll get yours
And we can take it to the wild side behind closed doors
Rip off your stockings and drop your drawers
We can take it to the wild side behind closed doors
If I get mine then you?ll get yours
And we can take it to the wild side behind closed doors
Rip off your stockings and drop your drawers
We can take it to the wild side behind closed doors
You couldn't meet me half on half, with that cream you stash
So baby, I burned in my desire for the ass
It's hard for a brother to pass, you're so crush
I be thinking how her legs curve, get the thrust
But once I beamed up I?ma stick up the scene
Enough of this give up shit, baby, let's beam
Word to earth, check the scheme
I got the flavor saber-tooth max

So, don't act funny, Style let's blaze on back
Come fix Divine's Style, connect summer child
I know he's popped it, I got the means to protect
It's shelter of my roots, going Proof Master
Our lord Divine Lou has to motivate the rapster
I took my heart but I may feel my heart don't play
Come on baby, ease on back, uh

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Rip off your stockings and drop your drawers
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How do you feel, someone is real, magnet to steel?
Ketch up, bring your nigga look
Know what I mean, poor man you feigned
To walk between your [Incomprehensible]
Mine o'er your flex, Latex your sex
Never complex [Incomprehensible]
You know the deal
And you back on kneel, magnet to steel
Ah baby, can?t you feel it, deep down inside ya?
I can?t hide the fact I wanna ride ya body
Up and down and then back and forth
Kind of like Aaliyah, girl, I wanna see ya
Oh, you look good, honey bun, I can?t fake it
And word is Bond, I just got to get you naked
And once you?re naked I?ma lick your skin
Then touch you in spots that ain?t nobody else been
I?ll kiss you down there when you?re bare
And I swear that I?ll do it right
I?ll make it last all night
But don?t put up a fight
?Cause I ain?t Macho Man Randy
I?m not a Savage, I just want some candy
And it?s, fine and dandy if you need some time
But let me know what'cha thinkin', sugar, ease my mind
Let me know where I stand
Come take my hand
Give me a hug
Then lay me down on the rug
'Cause if I get mine then you?ll get yours

And we can take it to the wild side behind closed doors
Remove your stockings and drop your drawers
We can take it to the wild side behind closed doors
If I get mine then you'll get yours
And we can take it to the wild side behind closed doors
Rip off your stockings and drop your drawers
We can take it to the wild side

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