

# Touch Me

## Hurricane Chris

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Get yo hands out my hair girl...

Hurrican!(hurrican!)bang bang bang bang bang(beat it out the frame)

say lil mama...{Course}

And I can touch you here and I can touch you there and I can touch you here and I can touch you there and I can touch you here and I can touch you there and i can touch you here and i can touch you there{Verse 1 }

When we got it perfect they try to holla just tell them get lost when you rubing yo body up on me girl I wont tell u to get off and I aint fakin when you rubin yo hands through my hair got me fellin amazing yo thick thighs and yo pretty eyes got this yougnster body shakin who am I to tell ya you aint got it goin on shakin what yo mama gave ya girl you bout to blow my dome from left to the right to the right to the left slow yo role girl cause this here gotta be bad for my health if I had to sacrafise about it part it i go def long as i can see yo body with my eyes i dont care with a coke bottle shape got me pullin out my hair man that thang made me dizzy like a ride at the fair if a bopper wanna to fight she aint sceard she got a pair she stand up for her man leave a bopper out of breath she a dime and she fine and she all of the above imma touch her while i cut her and beat it up in the tub{Course}

And I can touch you here and I can touch you there and I can touch you here and I can touch you there and I can touch you here and I can touch you there and i can touch you here and i can touch you there (ooh I like it like that ooh I like it like that Ooh I like it like that the way you gripin my legs holdin me down its fellin so good I like it like that ooh){Verse 2}

I can Touch you here and there relax take off yo underwear hit you from the back and just smack it then I pull yo hair Baby imma beast with it im that hurricane and I know you heard about that way I beat it out the frame lil mama says she like my style and my swag and how the see thru beads be hangin on my plaids she saw me on T.v and she aint know how to act I turn the T.v off then I pulled the sheets back you kno me imma playa g i be up on my game I can slay you and touch you in places till you say my name I know you want me to touch you if not you in the game sit back relax get a drink get loose and do yo thang hit you in positions to make you pay attention to change its the thoughts in my mersades that get triple xrated imma do the fool in it and I promise I aint fakin but dont get it twisted baby cause you aint havin my baby{Course}

And I can touch you here and I can touch you there and I can touch you here and I can touch you there and I can touch you here and I can touch you there and i can touch you here and i can touch you there (ooh I like it like that ooh I like it like that Ooh I like it like that the way you gripin my legs holdin me down its fellin so good I like it like that ooh){Verse 3}

Touch it like you aint get enough for what we just did so imma rush you and beat till you say u want my kids imma dance in it say lil mama we call this the jigg and I go harder than any dude you done had thats the biz she

lookin me up in my eyes im gripin her on the waist i got her whole body shakin while she look me in my face  
call yo friends and tell em you just got worked imma fool when I move up the skirts stick and move make it  
hurt{Course}

And I can touch you here and I can touch you there and I can touch you here and I can touch you there and I can  
touch you here and I can touch you there and i can touch you here and i can touch you there (ooh I like it like  
that ooh I like it like that Ooh I like it like that the way you gripin my legs holdin me down its fellin so good I  
like it like that ooh)

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