

# Shut the Door

## Done Lying Down

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  
We can take it to the wild side behind closed doors  
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'll 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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