

# Spread

## Outkast

I don't want to move too fast, but  
Can't resist your sexy ass  
Just spread, spread for me  
(I can't, I can't wait to get you home)  
Don't want to come on too strong, but  
I'll play in you all day long  
Just spread, spread for me  
(I can't, I can't wait to get you home)I, I can't read minds, but I can read yours  
I think she says that she wants to pour your..  
Your, yourself all over me  
What you think? I could be wrong, but peoples don't lie  
And if they do, by God, they must fry! (fry?!)  
You know, like electric chair  
The way you stare (yeah I'm there)  
You committed a crime and I'm the victimI've got an eye out for she who cries out passionately  
We'll do things backwardly, forwardly, horizontally  
I'm too young to be settling down  
Quick to change my mind tomorrow  
So now can I borrow your timid torso  
More so than your soul, honest me gotta be how I roll  
Fuck the rhythm, fuck the rhythm under your bosom  
You're the prism, Shirley Chislom  
Was the first, let's rehearse making a baby  
Put in your order, I want a baby daughter  
Dance on the tip of my tongue  
Shake the clouds 'til there's no more wetness in them  
Tell your home girls that you will send them  
A postcard from 3000, hard!Don't want to make you feel strange, but  
Don't let these words be in vain, so  
Spread, spread for me  
(I can't, I can't wait to get you home)  
Nature knows that I want you, but  
Not unless you want me too, so  
Spread, spread for me  
(I can't, I can't wait to get you home)

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