

# Love Jones (feat. Angel Cake)

RZA

featuring Angel Cake  
c'mon Bobby turn off that loud shit  
Damn I want to hear some slow shit that's gonna relax you  
You know a nigga knahmsayin  
Goin through all that shit in the streets n shit  
The hip hop shit only shit keep a nigga mind in  
I hear you but it's all about me and you right now  
Word  
Just take off your shirt  
cause I want to massage your back and your shoulders  
My little Buttercup, yaknahmean?  
You a Buttercup girl  
Oh is that right?  
Yeah  
Well, I got Love Jones for you  
Word, tell me about it  
Chorus: Angel Cake  
Love Jones, I got a Love Jones  
I got a Love Jones.. for you  
(repeat 2X)[Bobby Digital]  
Yo girl you shinin like a brand new spankin black glock  
or a thousand hundred dollar bills inside a shoebox  
Exotic bird, special blend of selected fine herbs  
make me want to kick my bitch to the curb  
Shaped like a naked statue, but look sacred  
Candy to a baby why'know, I'm ready to take it  
She spread your wings like a peacock  
Girl you be the bomb, and Bobby be shellshocked!  
Behold as I shape and mold your formless globe  
into a perfect O, and breathe the breath of life into your nose  
With the fragrance of a fresh pink rose  
and stroll into your eyes, the windows to your soul  
And choose the best part, the dark pupil I chose  
Your heart was mutual, into the center I dove  
Backstroke in your abyss like a fish  
Countin every thought and dream and wish, that exists within six  
She was filled with pleasures, of all measures  
But never took the time to discover, her own sunken treasure  
Unlock the jewelry box, knowledge rose to the top  
The distilled back in the fine mists, that gave birth to the crops  
and seas, that brought us together, for the better  
We could never separate so maintain your stormy weather

So maintain the stormy weather  
Word up, and let's walk these dogs together BooChorus[Bobby Digital]  
Yo, Power Equality, Allah see's Everything my Queen  
Whattup Love, won't you just slide under my wings  
so we can take flight, to the edge of the night  
And like doves, we makin love above the bright moonlight  
You know I fills you, so let my love pass and spill through  
your sexual vessels, that bless you then fills you  
up with knowledge and wisdom you understandin  
that bring forth the power refines your whole planet  
She couldn't maintain this heavy slang that I dropped upon her  
She claimed it never rains, down in Southern California  
Bein a black man is most prominent and all dominant  
I couldn't wait to get her home so I could explore her dark continent  
And put my fountain, between her hills and mountains  
Impingin every square inch of her circumfrence I was countin  
Twelve trillion, four hundred and seventy-eight billion  
one hundred and eighteen million, four hundred thousand ways  
to make children, by buildin  
Detected a fine mist but couldn't resist, I told her,  
"You want to travel inside my head and see if you could rise above six?"  
Then tilt her at the axis then bent her at her equator  
and stuck the diamond might deep inside the craterChorus

Songwriters

DIGGS, ROBERT F. / MATTHEWS, RODNEYPublished by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>