

Black Vodka

Ja Rule

Black vodka
Body still proper
I love the way she is on top of me
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I love the way she is on top of me
She better come straight with no chasing
Cause ran this motherfucker without chasing
And she the only one I got a taste for
All drinks is on me, gotta taste her
Cause I know that you see me through the glass
So cool it down boy, they call me Ice cube
You always go down so smooth
I think I'll have a double with you
Doctor keep me cool
It's her move, for guesses to three
And this is how I see you
A couple more will make look more like Shakira
A few shots of tequila might kill you
Or it's more than likely to get your mind blown
Feel, more importantly you feel love
If not, maybe you are not in love with me
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I very rarely drinking on a weekday
But this was the day after Tuesday, hump day
So I became receptive to the rule
Got cocktails for two, it was only me and you
Probably like a hangover
Had a fuck and get drunk and call my ex over
She will remain sober
But have you ever seen a bitch with her clothes on

Turn the lights off
Lit up some candles

She was the OJ, I was the Smirnoff
Cancel, it's like the show's over
House lights off, everybody go home
Cause too much of petroleum might kill you
It's more than likely to get your mind blown
Feel, more importantly you feel love
If not, maybe you are not in love with me
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I love the way she is on top of me
Pretty brown eyes, beautiful lips
Dark complexion like licorice
I run my finger around the edge of the rib
From a shot glass, body's an hourglass
It's summertime, still got class
Still the best shot a nigger ever do that
It's time to get me drunk fast
Come on ship me down, butterfly effect
You so fly, I'm so high, so high
I can't lie no matter how bad I want you
You ain't ever gonna feel like the first time
Too much tequila might kill you
But it's more than likely to get your mind blown
Feel, more importantly you feel love
If not, maybe you are not in love with me
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