Cat

[Chubb Rock](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I want you, Cat
I want you, Cat
I want you, Cat
I want youYou're so soft and delicate, may I get funky
Funky, I'm not a sex junkie
I would like to get high upon your love
You're so silky smooth, just like a doveIt might sound odd
I gave birth the second time around at the promenade
Deck, kissed your neck
You gave me more than a peck, but wait a secAm I goin' too fast, should I just chill
And cool things down, until
I know what's up and I know how you really feel
'Cause I got no time for a brain gameBut you play one anyway for about a half a year
Tears felt, love went tilt
I said, "What should I do, what should I do, should I step
Like stairs, cause I care?And I want you, Cat
I want you, Cat
I want you, Cat
I want youI want you, Cat
I want you, Cat
I want you, Cat
I want youLove understanding, plus demanding
Honesty between us two, will make us last for a few
Word up, then you will justTrust me, and maybe never try to bust me
With another squaw, not even in my car
I walk down the street while I kick a 12-bar
Rap on the Harlequin tip, chapter 5Upon my knees, I tell you do I care
Maybe this year, maybe this year
Maybe a little Chubb Rock will be formed upon the scene
His life won't be based upon the dreamsThat I might make, when I create a fat rap
Jumpin' upon the scene like thatI want you, Cat
I want you, Cat

I want you, Cat

I want youI want you, Cat

I want you, Cat

I want you, Cat

I want youI just want you to love me

Do what you want like Humpty doesI want you, Cat

I want you, Cat

I want you, Cat

I want youSendin' this out to the Trak-Trak-Trak-Trakmasterz

And my man Hot Diggidy Du-Dog

And my boy Rob Robbedy Rob Swinga

And Red Hot Lover ToneFu, Fu-Funky Al, Al

Rich-Rich Berg, and um rockin', and ro-rockin'

And uhh, rockin' to the beat with RobinAnd uhh, Mike Fonda

Work at Chung King, can't buy a Honda

Word up, pump up, Dr. No Frank Nitti

Chubb Rock, here to break it down peace, bass