

Let Me Luv U

Chingy

Yea, let me
This that Pro Player Music
Right hurr man
For the players dirty
Let me
You ain't even gotta say nothing to a girl
You ain't even gotta approach her man
She just gonna give it to ya
This ain't for you rookies though
Aim for your best
Get it[Chorus]
You can get this lovin'
Its nothing
I think I got the something you wanting
So when you leave the club and
Come on in
Private party's jumpin' over here
Come on in, come on in, til morning
Come on in,
Come on in,
Come on in, til morning
Come on in I bumped in to this chick
Light skin and 5'6
Thick as a brick
Nice stomach with some wide hips
Approached her like what's good baby?
You seem hood baby
Maybe we could hook up oh yea we should baby
She asked my name
I laugh and flashed my chain
I can't stop staring
Damn she got ass and things
We can forget about the club and go to my crib
The finer things in life, that's how I live
I told her think about it, take a second, then tell me
She said ain't nothing to think about (ha ha)
Ya smell me
She got close and sniffed the fur-enheit
And almost overdosed

I stays fly ya know ya know[Chorus]We on the way to my house

Know what I'm thinking about

Pop some Jodecy in

That'll get her wet, no doubt

Look like you been needing a friend

To please, ya heard me

With that gangsta love, girl come ride with a G

Rolled up some of that sticky

Since she like to smoke

Did a 100 to the pad, had to stash the toast

Pulled into the driveway

Hopped out and opened the door

Y'all might think that's weak

But all the real players know

Got inside, said she's cold

So I turned the heat on

Persian rug on the floor

To wipe ya feet on

And in 15 minutes, head boss gonna get beat on

She ain't got no man,

Ain't got no woman,

Who there to cheat on?

Can I get it?[Chorus](This is how it went down)We in my bedroom

She ask, can I take a shower

Hell yea, there go the soap, lotion and baby powder

She got undressed in front of me

She must been reading my mind

Glad I ain't buying

This something you'd want to see

Instantly, I snuck in

Then she told me, get in

I grabbed to glasses and a bottle of that Seagrams Gin

So we got in the Jacuzzi

Cause its more relaxing

Call me Mr. Miyagi

Cause that ass I'm gonna be waxing

She got a little tipsy

Then started feeling on me

Then start feeling on herself

Yep, its going down homey

Next thing I know,

She went down, I got blessed

Then she got on top and let it drop

You know the rest[Chorus: x2]

Songwriters

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