Turns Me On

Wicked Brew Band

Niggas don't fuck with a nigga like me
'Cause a nigga like me don't fuck around
Niggas don't fuck with a nigga like me
'Cause a nigga like me don't fuck around
I know you see that
No one's competed
Ooh, that turns me on
Ooh, that turns me on
What turns me on about you, I doubt you have a clue
Sassy attitude and red bottom shoes, God, I'm mad at you
I do think you're fierce and that you killing them of course
With the features of an angel and the bottom of a horse
Thoroughbred, thorough head
Makes you moist like the dark fudge
Brownie with the nut of your choice
Soaking wet, all the feathers in the goose
Down, who's loose now?
You done let the juice ooze down
Do smile when you do it's on some ooh child
Kiss you in the mouth, juicy fruit, make it cool down
And make it truth, ain't it true now?
Divine neck, the respect, it ain't shit for me to prove out
You need some time, press the snooze down
I don't mind 'cause I'm as hard as all the iron
In all the tool house or tool shed
Go and play it like when alarm sound off around 2
I know you see that
No one's competed
Ooh, that turns me on
Ooh, that turns me on
Who gives a damn about the past?
I live for the day, plan for the future, pack a lunch and haul ass
Anyway, it ain't no time for no picnics
This that business, the slickness to get your chick hit quick
I make her drip all her liquids
Then get butt booty naked when I spit on some pimp shit
Make her legs shake so she never loses interest
Calling out my name when I'm asking whose is this?
Naw, it's not a game, ass falling out the frame

With my Polaroid camera I have to take two flicks
She can't avoid all the stamina, we do this
With no steroids or other artificial juices
Therefore, she now's the undisputed truth
When I slip into this bood while I slid into this booth
I'm kicking it with you, lot like martial artists do
We can break boards and you can kick rocks
I know you see that
No one's competed
Ooh, that turns me on
Ooh, that turns me on
Sit yourself down on the big old bed
Turn your body 'round here let me give you some
Don't you want to make a freaky memory with me?
So later on you can think about it then you'll be like damn
That turns me on
I know you see that
No one's competed
Ooh, that turns me on
Ooh, that turns me on
From the back
Now from the front

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