

# Hello

## Ll Cool J

Hello, hello, yo, yo, hello, hello, yo, yo  
Hello, hello, yo, yo, hello, hello, yo, yo  
Hello, hello, yo, yo, hello, hello, yo, yo  
Call me on the telephone  
Whether, 2-1-2, or 7-1-8  
Or 9-1-4, I love it hardcore  
When it's over the phone, it's safe to do it raw  
Imaginary worlds we could both explore  
Hello, baby what you wearin' right now?  
Hot pants, my girl ain't around, let's get down  
And I hope the phone's tapped, let's pretend you on my lap  
I'm bouncin' up and down with my shoulders back  
Nigga you like that?  
You see I'm runnin' up my bill  
Momma might hear me, but you just too ill  
I got your flicks lined up, stereo low  
Cherry flavored grease beneath my elbow  
If I was there what would you do? I'd lay you on your back  
Ride or die daddy and I love it like that  
Hello, hello, yo, yo, hello, hello, yo, yo  
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Call me on the telephone  
You the freak of my dreams, the reason that I keep on baggy jeans  
Oooh, I love me a nigga from killer Queens  
I'ma rub up on your muscles, ride 'til I'm sweatin' it  
I bet you I can make you cum first, throw the bets in  
I'm a nasty nigga, made to order  
Kiss below the border with a warm glass of water  
Is you wit me? Yeah, tell me how it taste  
I promise I'll keep the telephone right in my face  
How it feel? Feels good, where you at? in the hood  
Talkin' on the phone like a good girl should  
To my nig', baby I'ma reach my peak  
Strawberry shortcake, good enough to eat  
And I taste mad sweet, we big freaks  
Blastin' off on the phone seven days a week  
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Hello, hello, yo, yo, hello, hello, yo, yo  
Call me on the telephone  
I throw sugar in the water so the ice tastes sweet  
To make sure your ex-man can't compete  
Shower curtain on the bed, warm baby oil  
G-string sittin' like a snake in a coil  
Hold on, I think somebody on the other line  
Interrupt this nut I'ma bust, you out your mind  
Lay back, imagine us chest to chest  
Tongue-kissin' deep while we spark a sess  
Everything is crazy, L do it the best  
Ridin' rough baby, put my pipe to the test  
On the telephone? Yeah, this is the ill zone  
I wanna make you moan until it's a dial tone  
However you want it baby, I'm raw to the bone  
Three, three, two, two, one, one, telephone  
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Hello, hello, yo, yo, hello, hello, yo, yo  
Call me on the telephone  
Yeah, yeah, knamsayin'? Word up  
That's what I'm talkin' about  
All you gotta do is hit me  
Word, I'll call you right back  
Yeah, let's just move this out  
What you want me right now  
You gon' make me crash or somethin', word up  
Uhh, uhh, it's that real shit, uhh

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