

Rub My Back

LI Cool J

Sippin' somethin' on the rocks
I got a shorty that makes the bed hop
I got plans to spoil you, you even though you sayin' stop
I'm a drop that Phantom on you baby watch
Roberto Cavali and the Denali, am I hot?
Malibu beaches and hydrofoil yachts
Baddest Mercedes, Lorenzos and Silver Fox
I keep it flowin' see we goin' to the top
I'm a get you everything, give a damn how much you tell me stop
You want it hotter then we take it 'cross seas
Party jumpin' is bumpin', tokin' somethin' in Belize
I know you want it sucka free
Know you wantin' to shine, even though you're fightin' me
Take it easy player
Talkin' greasy player, know you can feel me player
Uhh, you put it down tight
Yeah, you not havin' what you want don't even sound right
Hey lady, I'm gonna hit you with a Wine Mercedes
Somebody's gotta work the mouth, my baby
All you do is rub my back
Rub my back, rub my back, rub my back
Ohh
I said "My baby"
Watch television in the Escalade
Go shoppin' when you want to baby
All you do is rub my back
Rub my back, rub my back, rub my back
Ohh
Lay down for a while, pretty relax a minute
I caught a feelin' when you represented
Gave you that Mercedes, you better get up in it
Get off the corner, come to pop some vintage
You never seen a player flip your whole life
Dip the caddy on the freeway, hittin' the strobe light
You got a mean walk at times, right?
I'm here to shine like, I get your mind right
Charles Jordan girl, if you wanna take a hit
Gotta (Incomprehensible) between the lippers this is it
Lazy, lay back and count the chips

Some call it trickin' or ballin', depends on who you wit
Him or L. Baby, so who you gonna pick?
Mack Motor, I told ya, I want ya livin' rich
You don't know about a brother

Blow around a brother, money flow around a brother
Hey lady, I'm gonna hit you with a Wine Mercedes
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Don't trip I know you like the rocks
Wanna dip 'round the corner in the drop
Music bumpin' you frontin' although you say you're not
You got your eyes on the watch
You love the Pasha, the court in the Cartier is hot
Baby, you need somethin', shop
You got me trippin' and goin' bananas, baby stop
I caught a mean one, you never seen one
She like cream, how brothers gonna front on me?
Spoilin' somethin' the average homie never see
I mean it's only some money, nuttin' to me
But yet and still you question me
I got it that's if you want it or I'm a set you free
Got 'em in line they beggin' me
Baby, regardless your body is killin' me
Girl, I'm lovin' your anatomy
Your personality, so whatcha want from me?
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