Turn Me On

Pulsedriver

Hey, we back, my nigga Chink Santana
Murder Inc., Terror Squad
Boy you keep on turnin' me
Love the way you turn me on
Got me feelin' all alone
Love the way you turn me on
Boy you keep on turnin' me
Love the way you turn me on
When you got me singin' this song
Love the way you turn me on
Yo, push your seat back, ma feel who you rollin' with
Relax and let crack take control of this
Have some 'gnac, Hennessy and Coca cola mix
To stop at 1-6-5 for that potent shit
So now we rollin' this, it's nine fifteen
I'm sure you know where we going but time is the key
Let's smoke a little, climb high in tha trees
Choke a little while my hand rub your thigh and your knees
You know that silly shit and now it's ten on six
We in the village jus a little ripped pumpin' Jodeci while a nigga whip
And watch you marinate, feel free to sing along while I navigate
This is your song ma, crackalate
So when it's time to get it on
She gon' know that it's wrong to procrastinate
Steady sayin' that I'm turnin' her on, I'm like "I know"
Didn't your friends tell you that you fuckin' with Joe? oh boy
Boy you keep on turnin' me
Love the way you turn me on
Got me feelin' all alone
Love the way you turn me on
Boy you keep on turnin' me
Love the way you turn me on
When you got me singin' this song
Love the way you turn me on
Yo, smooth 'cuz I don't get upset
If she ain't wit it then cool, I can go without sex
I ain't gotta spend big for a girl at mya
We could, go to papayas and talk the night up
Tell me bout yourself, your hopes, your dreams, your struggles

I'm tryna to front but I'm feelin' to touch you
I got the heat on blast, I bet you thinkino like he want ass

But still you thinkin' that you might
Playin' the rules, pretendin' to be a fool
When you ask silly questions like, "What we gon' do?"
I'ma leave it your hands, let you make your move
Now you want me to stay over, games over
Boy you keep on turnin' me
Love the way you turn me on
Got me feelin' all alone
Love the way you turn me on
Boy you keep on turnin' me
Love the way you turn me on
When you got me singin' this song
Love the way you turn me on
Oh, you sex it baby, ah, just shake it mama, yeah
Bag it up, sing this song
Love the way you turn me on
Yo, now it's on, shorty's strippin' in the livin' room
My heart racin' 'cuz I know I'm gon' hit it soon
Pop that ass, sit it on my lap
Don't stop like that, put it on crack
Let me beat it from the back, now I'm poundin' it right
Wearin' a thong on my head 'cuz you know I'm wild for tonight
When we done talk a little bit to keep her in the groove
Try to make it last so my exit is smooth, ya know
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