

Keep On

Dwele

I, I'm stuck in love with you
I can't bend these pimping rules
No more than I been flexing them
Buddy love, Spandexing and if you ain't know I play by rules an I'm ma keep on
At least that the plan but if you keep on
I might be forced to leave game alone
(You hot like fire)
It hurts to the touch You burning pimp my game
(I'm avoiding)
Long talks on the phone
'Cause you might have me gone
My lady, if you keep on (On, on, on, on)
Moving your hips right, my lover, keep on
Smacking your lips right, my lover, keep on
Calling me papi, my lover, keep on
Thinking 'bout me, my lover, keep on Rocking Prada, my lover, keep on
Working it out ma, my lover, keep on
Doing your damn thing, my lover, keep on
Making me sing this song about you No captain save her, my moor dawdle goings
The genie in a bottle, lucky sevens that hit the solid coins
That's all I was, tipping my frame, had a different dip or a dame
Trip over game till they fall in love, had pretty women kiss the ring Pecking the kicks, bet I'm convinced
I'm everything they wished and dreamed
You was more than just a fish on string
Earned a crown that was fit for queens, you a fix for feens Know what I mean? Got a dude sick to spleen
Type a girl that could pose for king
(Listen, listen)
You got a body let me pick your brain
Get with dude, get this fame
Ditch your man, shake that lame Come and take exotic trips
And exclusive whips with the premium bang
Hitting the autobahn, got us shifting lanes
Swear to God, just keep doing your thing
Just
(My lover, keep on)
Keep on Got me in love with you, I'm telling me
All the things you can do for me
To bring my change when you buy my money
I cop the range and now you ride with me You doing things that make me wanna keep the range

Parked outside when the sun's high
And I love the range but I can't lie
(You've got me higher) Than I've ever been with any other woman
(I'm resigning)
Form this pimp game
Might see this pimping change if you keep on (On, on, on, on)
Moving your hips right, my lover, keep on
Smacking your lips right, my lover, keep on
Calling me papi, my lover, keep on
Thinking 'bout me, my lover, keep on Rocking Prada, my lover, keep on
Working it out ma, my lover, keep on
Doing your damn thing, my lover, keep on
Making me sing this song about you You got me from them things you do
Baby, when you do what you do, when you put it on me
You've got me finding myself going crazy
I'm on my way to leaving this game alone if you keep on Moving your hips right, smacking your lips right
Calling me papi, thinking 'bout me
Rocking prada working it out, ma
Doing your damn thing making me sing this song about you

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