Let Me Luv U

Chingy

Yeah, this that pro player music right hurr, man You ain't even gotta say nothing to a girl She just gonna give it to ya This ain't for you rookies though You can get this lovin', it's nothin' I think I got the somethin' you wantin' So when you leave the club and come on in Private party?s jumpin' over here Come on in, come on in, 'til mornin', come on in Come on in, come on in, 'til mornin', come on in I bumped in to this chick, light skin and 5'6? Thick as a brick, nice stomach with some wide hips Approached her like, ?What?s good, baby? You same hood, baby Maybe we could hook up, oh yeah, we should, baby? She asked my name, I laugh and flash my chain I can?t stop starin', damn, she got ass and thangs We can forget about the club and go to my crib The finer things in life, that?s how I live I told her, ?Think about it, take a second, then tell me? She said ain't nothin' to think about, ya smell me? She got close, nipped the fur and [Incomprehensible] And I almost overdosed, I stays fly, ya know, ya know, ya know You can get this lovin', it's nothin' I think I got the somethin' you wantin' So when you leave the club and come on in Private party?s jumpin' over here Come on in, come on in, 'til mornin', come on in Come on in, come on in, 'til mornin', come on in We on our way to my house, know what I'm thinkin' about? Pop some Jodeci in, that?ll get her wet, no doubt Look like you been needin' a friend to please, ya heard me? With that gangsta love, girl, come ride with a G Rolled up some of that sticky since she like to smoke Did a 100 to the pad, had to stash the toast Pulled into the driveway, hopped out and opened the door Y'all might think that?s weak but all the real playas know Got inside, said she cold, so I turned the heat on

Persian rug on the floor to wipe ya feet on

Knowin' in 15 minutes, head boss gon' get beat on She ain't got no man, I ain't got no woman Who thurr to cheat on? Can I get it, get it? You can get this lovin', it's nothin' I think I got the somethin' you wantin' So when you leave the club and come on in Private party?s jumpin' over here Come on in, come on in, 'til mornin', come on in Come on in, come on in, 'til mornin', come on in We in my bedroom, she ask can she take a shower Hell yeah, thurr go the soap, lotion and baby powder She got undressed in front of me, she must been readin' my mind Glad I ain't buyin', this somethin' you?d want to see Instantly, I snuck in, then she told me get in I grabbed two glasses and a bottle of that Seagram's Gin So we got in the jacuzzi, 'cause it's more relaxin' Call me Mr. Miyagi 'cause that ass I?m gonna be waxin' She got a lil' tipsy, then started feelin' on me Then start feelin' on herself, yep, it's goin' down, homey Next thing I know, she went down, I got blessed Then she got on top and let it drop, you know the rest You can get this lovin', it's nothin' I think I got the somethin' you wantin' So when you leave the club and come on in Private party?s jumpin' over here Come on in, come on in, 'til mornin', come on in Come on in, come on in, 'til mornin', come on in You can get this lovin', it's nothin' I think I got the somethin' you wantin' So when you leave the club and come on in Private party?s jumpin' over here Come on in, come on in, 'til mornin', come on in Come on in, come on in, 'til mornin', come on in Let me luv u, baby Let me luv u, baby

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