Turns Me On

Niggaz don't f**k with a nigga like me Cause a nigga like me don't f**k around Niggaz don't f**k with a nigga like me Cause a nigga like me don't f**k around, around

I know you see that No one's competin Ooh and that turns me on Ooh, that turns me on What turns me on about ya? I doubt you have a clue Sassy attitude and red bottom shoes got 'em mad at you I do think you're fierce and that you killin them of course With the features of an angel and the bottom of a horse Thoroughbred, thorough head makes you moist Like the dark fudge brownie with the nut of your choice Soakin wet are the feathers in the goose down Who's loose now? You done let the juice ooze down Do smile, when you do it's on some "Ooh child" Kiss you in the mouth, Juicy Fruit make you cool down The naked truth, now ain't it true now? Devine nectar, respect her, it ain't shit for me to prove gal You need some time press the snooze down I don't mind cause I'm hard as all the iron in the tool house Or tool shed, go and play it how you play it When alarm sound off round two is up ahead, yeah

I know you see that (it ain't goin down without ya) No one's competin (for what girl, I already got ya) Ooh and that turns me on Ooh, that turns me on Who gives a damn about the past? I live for today, plan for the future, pack a lunch and haul ass Anyway it ain't no time for no picnics This that business, the slickness that get yo' chick hit quick I make her drip all her liquids Then get butt booty naked when I spit on some pimp shit Make her leg shake so she never loses interest Callin out my name when I'm askin "Whose is this? " Nah, it's not a game, ass fallin out the frame With my Polaroid camera I have to take two flicks She can't avoid all this stamina, we do this With no steroids or other artificial juices Therefore, she knows the undisputed truth When I slip into the boudoir or slide into this booth I'm kickin it with you ma like martial artists do We can break boards and you can kick rocks or I'm through

Sit yourself down on my big ol' bed Turn ya body 'round here, let me give you some Don't you wanna make a freaky memory with me? So later on you can think about it then you'll be like DAMN It turns me on...

From the back Now from the front Then you got 'em More than another Yeah...

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