

# Pass The Lovin'

Brownstone

Ya know what I want  
Come here  
Nah, closer  
Check it

(Chorus)  
Pass some lovin' baby  
You're lookin' rather tasty  
I never take a small bite  
Got to last me all night  
After dinner we can see  
Just how long you'll be with me  
Slide that, real good, lovin' on

I need a man with a big strong hand  
Packin' it in a gangsta stand  
The twisted dreads, not brushed babe  
Even with his hair shaved  
Ya need a brotha that'll speak his mind  
Never thinkin' twice about what he might find  
Pick me up in all ways  
Thought that (?)  
He won't.

Call me up 2 hours late & tell me  
That our date ain't goin' on  
Other men knows that it's wrong, yeah  
He knows that.  
If he really wants these goods  
He could have it if he would  
Take off his clothes, and.

(Chorus)

I had brotha that had did me wrong  
Never took the time to listen to my song  
Never spent enough time  
Now I got to get mine  
When I say 'mine', I mean a new love thang  
Pressin' down the street with a ghetto swang  
Baby got it goin' on  
Really got it goin' on  
Baby

Call me up 2 hours late & tell me  
That our date ain't goin' on  
Other men knows that it's wrong, yeah  
He knows that.  
If he really wants these goods  
He could have it if he would  
Take off all his clothes, and.

(Chorus 2x)

[Rap]  
Pass the lovin', need ya kissin' & ya huggin'  
You givin' me somethin' special

Oh the man ain't never buggin'  
You got it goin' on from the flesh to the bone  
A rough neck tender always down with brown - stone  
I know that soon & very soon it's gonna be aiight  
So won't ya ring my numba, meet ya at my crib tonight  
We'll from A to B to C & then we'll jump to Q  
I'll blow your mind with all the nasty things I'm gonna do  
HEYxMG

(Chorus to fade)