

# Got Me Open

Dr. Dre

Ai Aiyo Butter is, uhh, Hands-On in the house  
Well check it out, put some shit on for em  
Let's get it on, kick it  
Ha yeah, hell yeah  
Yeah that shit sounds dope  
Aiyo Kim, what you got to say

Well boy you're movin me  
There's somethin physical about it  
The way you're makin me feel  
The way you're touching me, can't explain  
Oh, I just can't keep still  
When you're kissing me it gives me what I need  
Hold on tight and baby do it all night (Check it)  
This is the part you take my heart to wipe your feet on  
I wonder how boy, you make me over

Now tell me away, cos I can't stop from how you mean  
The things you do to me  
Has got my body wanting you more and more  
Oh baby, it's got it bad  
Your love has got me open

Yeah  
No question, kick back, watch my dope eye rise  
Still an everyday brother with my eyes on the prize  
Take my time analysing every song that dies  
Flossin the fliest rides from hits you memorise  
Been doin this since days of N.W.A.  
Took it to the next level when I use to DJ  
Got family and fans from New York to L.A.  
They keep it real cos they know that Dre come with Bombay  
G's up, ain't nuttin changed, yo freeze up!  
When I come thru, player haters, women one-two  
The dotted Maxwell from only a minimum of set sales  
Clutch your tails for honeys waitin to exhale  
Keep writin til the next millenium  
Tape one hit when I serve these fiends, stuff mo' potent than Bolivian  
Welcome to the Aftermath  
Aiyo Crystal, what you got to say?

It's like I'm glowing about the animal attraction  
That grows between us  
And then my friends ask me just where the hell I've been  
They think I'm crazy, they don't understand  
When you're next to me, I'm lost in ecstasy  
Don't let go cos I'm about to explode (Aftermath!)  
This is the part you take my heart to wipe your feet on  
Baby please don't make me over

Now tell me away, cos I can't stop from how you mean  
The things you do to me  
Has got my body wanting you more and more  
Oh baby, it's got it bad  
Your love has got me open

You touch me at the spot

Ooh boy, you got me high (that's right)  
And when you're loving me down, I never want you to stop  
Just take it easy (say what?)  
Baby boy, you babe, you touch the spot  
I swear you got me open

Now tell me away, cos I can't stop from how you mean  
The things you do to me  
Has got my body wanting you more and more  
Oh baby, it's got it bad  
Your love has got me open