

I'm gonna keep it real,
How you make me feel,
Boy you give me chills, baby.
I'm gonna break it down,
You just drive me wild,
Whenever you're around.

You know how I do,
And you know how I flow,
Can I get your name and number,
Cuz I like your steelo.
And I dig the way you move,
And the way you do your thing,
Baby you can bring it on,
You can swing it this way.

Boy it's something about you,
That make me tell my friends,
But they don't understand, no, no.
They don't know your style,
With your high profile,
The flyest thing in town.

You stay on my mind
Think about you all the time
Got to get to know you well
If you kiss then I won't tell

Kiss me, oh, hold me, I say squeeze me, oh squeeze me, whoa
Kiss me, oh, hold me, I say squeeze me, whoa, kiss me

(Ha ha, ha) One two, check it, check it, check it out,
Follow, follow me many, many, many miles.
One two check it out,
Lemme, lemme, lemme, lemme, lemme break it down.
This track is nasty like pornography,
Word to mommy I like Joe but he's sloppy, dag.
Poppy got a brand new bag, for real,
I taking 'keel O'Neal like Shaq, check.
Ask Michael Jackson who bad,
He says I am but the queen not drag.
Dag I'm bad enough to let my pants sag,
I be in Vegas where 702 be at,
Check that.