Let Me Luv U

Yea...Let me This that Pro Player Music Right hurr man For the playas dirty Let me You aint even gotta say nothing to a girl You aint even gotta approach her She just gonna give it to ya This aint for you rookies though Aim for your best Get it You can get this lovin Its nothing I think I got the something you wanting So when you leave the club and Come on in Private party's jumpin over here Come on in, come on in, til morning Come on in, Come on in, Come on in, til morning 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 seem hood baby Maybe we could hook up oh yea we should baby She asked my name I laugh and flash my chain I can't stop staring Damn she got ass and thangs We can forget about the club and go to 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 aint nothing to think about (ha ha) Ya smell me She got close and... And almost overdosed I stays fly ya know ya know [Chorus: Girl] You can get this lovin Its nothing I think I got the something you wanting So when you leave the club and Come on in Private party's jumpin over here Come on in, come on in, til morning Come on in, Come on in, Come on in, til morning Come on in

Chingy

[Chingy:] We on the way to my house Know what Im thinking about Pop some Jodecy in That'll get her wet, no doubt Look like you been needing 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 Ya'll might think that's weak But all the real playas know Got inside, said she's cold So I turned the heat on Persian rug on the floor To wipe ya feet on And in 15 minutes, head boss gonna get beat on She aint got no man, Aint got no woman, Who there to cheat on? Can I get it? [Chorus: Girl] You can get this lovin Its nothing I think I got the something you wanting So when you leave the club and Come on in Private party's jumpin over here Come on in, come on in, til morning Come on in, Come on in, Come on in, til morning Come on in (This is how it went down...) [Chingy:] We in my bedroom She ask, can I take a shower Hell yea, there go the soap, lotion and baby powder She got undressed in front of me She must been reading my mind Glad I aint buying This something you'd want to see Instantly, I snuck in Then she told me, get in I grabbed to glasses and a bottle of that Seagrams Gin So we got in the Jacuzzi Cause its more relaxing Call me Mr. Miyabi Cause that ass I'm gonna be waxing She got a little tipsy Then started feeling on me Then start feeling on herself Yep, its going 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

[Chorus x2: Girl] You can get this lovin Its nothing I think I got the something you wanting So when you leave the club and Come on in Private party's jumpin over here Come on in, come on in, til morning Come on in, Come on in, Come on in, til morning Come on in til morning