

Let's do it, get to it  
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Let's do it

Another Saturday night and I'm feelin' kinda slothy  
I'm down with the forty, but I don't want no forty  
Even though I'm thirsty and I'm hungry  
I need some Kurathers

Peep this, but not up in my stomach  
I wanna chop your cherry tree, I can't tell a lie  
Somethings on the rise, what a surprise  
I called up the homies and said, "Let's go the spot"

Where the drinks are cold, and the girls ain't too hot  
Now we in the house, but the house is kinda empty  
Rats run around the room but, wait, I spoke too soon  
Ah, damn, look what done walked in

Pumps and a bump, breath smellin' like gin  
Baby, you look good with that blue dress on  
Maybe some day me and you can be as one  
Let's get to know each other better  
I can sing you a song, and you can write me a love letter

1 Baby, you can do it  
Take your time, do it right  
(Let's do it, get to it)  
You can do it, baby, baby  
(Let's do it, get to it)

Baby, you can do it  
Take your time, do it right  
(Let's do it, get to it)  
You can do it, baby, baby  
(Let's do it, get to it)

Damn, I'm feelin frisky  
Come and sit down wit me  
Conversate about hanky panky  
And a little dranky wanky

Tell me bout your innermost thoughts  
Wants, needs and your desires  
And I'll tell you about mine  
We can spend some quality time

You want a man with vision, who ain't afraid to listen  
I wanna mention I can hit that ass in thirty-six positions  
And, I just want a regular old fashion high hoochie mama  
With love for her daddy, anytime he want it  
Bring home the turkey bacon and fry it in the pan  
Or, some fillet minion and still let me know I'm the