

# Keep On

Dwele

I- I'm stuck in  
Love with you  
I can't bend these pimping rules  
No more than I been flexing them  
Buddy love, spandexin'  
And if you aint know  
I play by rules an I'm ma keep on  
At least that the plan  
But if you keep on  
I might be forced to leave game alone  
(You hot like fire)  
It hurts to the touch,  
You burning pimp my game  
(I'm avoiding)  
Long talks on the phone,  
'Casue you might have me gone  
My lady if you keep on...

(on on on on...)  
Moving your hips right  
My lova keep on,  
Smacking your lips right  
My lova keep on,  
Calling me papi  
My lova keep on,  
Thinkin' bout me  
My lova keep on,  
Rocking Prada  
My lova keep on,  
Working it out ma  
My lova keep on,  
Doing your damn thing  
My lova keep on,  
Making me sing this song about you

No captain save her, my moor dawdle goings  
The genie in a bottle, lucky sevens that hit the solid coins  
That's all I was  
Tippin' my frame, had a different dip or a dame, trip over game till they fall in love  
Had pretty women kiss the ring  
Pecking the kicks, bet I'm convinced, I'm everything they wished and dreamed  
You was more than just a fish on string  
Earned a crown that was fit for queens  
You a fix for feens

Na mean?  
Got a dude Sick to spleen  
Type a girl that could pose for king  
(Listen, listen) You got a body let me pick your brain  
Get with dude, get this fame  
Ditch your man, shake that lame  
Come and take exotic trips, and exclusive whips with the premium bang  
Hittin' the autobahn, got us shifting lanes  
Swear to God, just keep doing your thing  
Just (My lova keep on) keep on...

Got me  
In love with you  
I'm telling me  
All the things you can do for me  
To bring my change when you buy my money  
I cop the range and now you ride with me  
You doing things that make me wanna keep the range  
Parked outside when the sun's high  
And I love the range, but I can't lie  
(You've got me higher)  
Than I've ever been  
With any other woman  
(I'm resigning)  
Form this pimp game  
Might see this pimpin' change  
If you keep on...

You got me from them things you do  
Baby, when you do what you do, when you put it on me  
You've got me finding myself going crazy  
I'm on my way to leaving this game alone if you keep on

Moving your hips right  
Smacking your lips right  
Calling me papi  
Thinkin' bout me  
Rocking Prada  
Working it out ma  
Doing your damn thing  
Making me sing this song about you