A Little Romance

Faith Evans

Some say the X make the sex spectacular Make me lick you from yo' neck to your back, then ya Shiverin', tongue deliverin' Chills up that spine, that ass is mines, ugh

Baby, I love the way you take control of me (love the way, control of me) You fit inside of me, something 'bout the way you fuck me

Remember when I used to play between your legs? You begged for me to stop because you know where it would head Straight to your mother's bed Not the Marriott, we be lucky if we find a spot Next to your sister, damn I really miss her Way she used to rub my back, when I hit that Way she used to giggle when your ass would wiggle Can't wait to get you all alone 'cause you be puttin' it down and you be mak in' me moan, yeah

We could always pour it up Skip the wine and the candlelight, no Cristal tonight But tonight, we're makin' love No love makin', strictly back breakin' What about dinner and a movie? Before you move me Strictly sex that's sweaty, leftover spaghetti I see you got your own plans but sometimes I need a little romance

Damn, you look fine, like a wide face Rolex, you just shine I like that waistline Baby, I love it when you talk that shit If you keep it up, I might let you hit, yeah Let me hit that from behind, which wall you wanna climb? My style genuine, girl, I love you long time So put your money where your mouth is You gotta take it down south, yeah, yeah But tonight it's eight tracks and six-packs while I hit that

Baby, I love the way you take control of me You fit inside of me, something 'bout the way you fuck me

Baby, when I get you alone (baby, when, alone)
I can't wait to, I can't wait to take you down
Boy, you got me so up beat (up beat)
I don't want this night to end (oh)
We could make love 'til the morning (make love 'til the morning)

Baby, we could always pour it up Skip the wine and the candlelight, no Cristal tonight But tonight, we're makin' love No love makin', strictly back breakin' What about dinner and a movie? Before you move me Strictly sex that's sweaty, leftover spaghetti I see you got your own plans but sometimes I need a little romance

Aw yeah, can I get a little romance? Can I get a mixed with your orchestration? Baby, just be patient (Fuck) Can you take me out? Oh, can you go down south Oh yeah We fuckin'