

## Getting It On

jacksoul

See I fell for you back in school.. U were just sweet 16.  
Don't know how we passed that English class  
I was working on our chemistry.  
I would write you songs, four pages long  
And you'd send notes back to me.  
Then one Saturday your folks went away  
And you commenced to freakin on me.  
Pullin it off, pushing me down  
Tearin it off, throwin it round  
Feelin's just too strong  
So we gotta be gettin it on  
Tossin your bra onto the floor  
Losin you shirt, droppin them drawers  
No it aint unnatural or wrong.  
Just two teenagers gettin it on.  
It's been a long hard working day  
When I walk right through the door.  
You say something bought food in fridge  
But it ain't food I'm hungry for.  
I feel like a panther, walkin around in heat  
And you got the answer, knockin me offa my feet.  
[chorus]  
I don't mind if we grow old together  
Baby girl me and you  
My big belly and you big booty  
In the yard cooking barbeque  
Even after all the kids are grown  
And we are both old and gray.  
I might be slow but this I know  
Imma freak it to you same ol' way.  
[chorus]