

## All Over You

Juvenile

I can see myself, kissin all over you  
Girl if that's what you wanna do  
Rubbin all over you  
Girl you got me thinkin 'bout you babe, it's really really strange  
That I might do, only to you  
Kissin all over you

I'm tryin to get wit'chu baby I'm tryin to lock you down  
You floatin hard, tryin to get yo' ass on solid ground  
Big daddy comin over hoe so leave the door cracked  
Can't control myself I'm tryin to hit it by the doormat  
Headed big forward it's lookin like we some more of that  
Black enjoyin bottles of bubbles you could be pourin that  
You know the team strong, we got a hundred bikes  
Need to be talkin to me if you want your money right  
You never know it 'til you try it hoe  
I tell you no lie hoe, I think you a flyer hoe (yeah!)  
I tell you this - if you was my hoe  
I could fuck you better than that nigga with my eyes closed

You've got a face like you sick of what you been goin through  
He been ignorin you I can see where it's goin to  
I be your energy, we got a chemistry  
Somebody tell you I'm sour you be defendin me  
You should be leavin with me instead of that other man  
All of my feelings don't tell me you done made other plans  
You understand? I'ma have to double back  
I make that middle creamy, just like a double stack  
I got you on your back screamin out all loud  
I say that pussy good hoe but what that bow bow? (yeah!)  
I'm on your ass like a chair seat  
I can see the future hoe you gon' be takin care of me