

# Imagine That

LL Cool J

I just want you to fantasize with imagination  
Know what I'm saying, uh yeah, yeah  
Uh, yeah I like that  
Give me some more, some more of my vocals  
You know sex 'em up a little bit  
You know what I mean?

You're the honey that I see when I'm riding by  
The one giving me a feeling that I can't deny  
You got the Prada boots on suede hitting your thigh  
Acting like my chrome twenties ain't catching your eye  
Sometimes I slow down catch the ass in the mirror  
Turn the fog lights on to see the legs more clearer  
You're turning me on, keep me standing up  
I wish that I could prove to you that I'm man enough  
I come up to your job and handcuff your boss  
Throw that nigga in the closet and turn the lights off  
Then sit you up on the copy machine  
Make copies of your kitten with my chin in between  
Then I'll take you to the window so the world can see  
Baby I'm down on my knees let your world be free  
Pearl tongue, come get up on this desk with me  
Multiple orgasms is your destiny  
Wet dream, ride like you're going to Queens  
Like I just gave you fifty thou and ya just turned 18  
To hell with your boss  
Let that nigga hear you scream  
Sounding like that screech on the fax machine  
Then we can take it to the ladies bathroom  
Make your mascara run till you look like a racoon  
Touch yourself baby tell me it's wet  
Squeeze tight so I'll never forget, here we go

I'ma get you for your paper  
Make you leave you girl  
(Imagine that)  
Make you trick on me around the world  
(Imagine that)  
Have you calling me your ultimate thrill  
(Imagine that)  
I got you whipped tell your niggas to chill

I'ma hit you in the backseat and tell you to slide  
(Imagine that)  
Me and my fold got my broads collide  
(Imagine that)  
Knocking girls off two at a time  
(Imagine that)  
Disrespect you and still make you mine  
(Uh-uh)

Uh, imagine I'm your teacher and you stayed after school  
You've been a bad girl you broke all the rules  
Forgot your homework, chewed gum in class  
And the only way to fix it is to give me some ass  
I got a three piece suit on sitting at my desk  
I kinda need a shave but my body smell fresh

You're wearing a plad skirt and long white socks  
The vibe is thick baby, we both red hot  
I kiss your neck unbutton your blouse  
Let my fingers make circles on the edge of your mouth  
Your apple's so ripe I'm your tutor for life  
Got your beggin' me to put you on detention tonight  
You could read the Iliad and the whole Odyssey  
But no Trojan soldier scold you like me  
Match the calculus then measure my frequency  
But when you blast on my lap that's the highest degree  
Put your hands on the chalkboard scratch it with ya nails  
Give me goose pimples when ya put yo tounge on my dimples  
Baby feel me now you got yo ass suspended  
Got a letter for your parents but I didn't wanna send it  
I stopped by the crib you invited me in  
You convinced me somehow to sip some juice and gin  
Then you take me to your parent's room and laid me on my back  
You twisting, kissing ya fist like that  
Rubber meets the road till the tire goes flat  
I filled it up with air again baby hold that  
You a bad girl look you got your sheets all wet  
Squeeze tight so i never forget the teacher's pet

I'ma get you for your paper  
Make you leave you girl  
(Imagine that)  
Make you trick on me around the world  
(Imagine that)  
Have you calling me your ultimate thrill  
(Imagine that)  
I got you whipped tell your niggas to chill

I'ma hit you in the backseat and tell you to slide  
(Imagine that)  
Me and my fold got my broads collide  
(Imagine that)  
Knocking girls off two at a time  
(Imagine that)  
Disrespect you and still make you mine  
(Uh-uh)

You was laughing with your girlfriends, sippin' a drink  
When I came up from behind you and wrapped you with my mink  
Guided you to the dance floor and held you tight  
We in the Tunnel in the back with the dim red lights  
I'm rocking the tank top baby nothing but ice  
You rocking the baby tee and mini skirts and spikes  
The club is so black we can't see our own hands  
I know you feel that bulge through them Fubu pants  
You bold huh, wanna feel it in your hands  
Rub your ass all up on it cause you know that I want it  
God gave you beauty and you love to flaunt it  
Life is a song, you were born to perform it  
Drink the Cristal at the same time  
Get intoxicated till we lose are minds  
The crowd seperated as we start to shine  
I lift you in the air your skirt starts to climb  
We tongue kiss deep in front of the whole crowd  
The lights start to flash the music is too loud  
We hit the back door and jump in the limousine  
You pull up your skirt I put some ice in between  
You're tired from the dancing so I kiss your feet  
Even though we outside I hear the bass from the beat

Funkmaster Flex chop it up for the freaks  
DJ Enuff make the mommies wanna creep  
No problem uh mi spouse no aqui  
Tu muy caliente tu vamos con mi  
Si mami I'm the chaffer make it whip  
Take a ride bet you never forget  
Here we go

I'ma get you for your paper  
Make you leave you girl  
(Imagine that)  
Make you trick on me around the world  
(Imagine that)  
Have you calling me your ultimate thrill  
(Imagine that)  
I got you whipped tell your niggas to chill

I'ma hit you in the backseat and tell you to slide  
(Imagine that)  
Me and my fold got my broads collide  
(Imagine that)  
Knocking girls off two at a time  
(Imagine that)  
Disrespect you and still make you mine  
(Uh-uh)