Late Night Special

Pretty Ricky

Oh, oh, oh, Can I get a witness Oh does anybody wanna come home wit Pretty Ricky tonight [Chorus] He can't hit it like this He can't hit it like that He can't stroke it like this He can't stroke it like that Soon as you walk through that door I want them panties to the floor I'll have you calling for more I'm the late night special [Verse: Spectacular] No hesitating You already had me waiting too long for this I know you wanna throw it right back But my back's too strong for this I'm aiming for the right spots girl Best to believe I won't miss Let's get it on clothes off I can tell you want this Your dancer, romancer I do what I can Call me commander, the chancer Yes I'm the man Cause my sex is hypnotizing I'm right between your thighs and Exotic positions got your orgasms multiplying [Chorus] [Verse: Slick 'Em] Yeah I see the lust in your eyes And you know you can't hide And your walk and your vibe Make the boy wanna try 954-655-4713 Got a bag of treats like its Halloween No distractions No questions asked It's slicktastic the freak-o-matic Guaranteed that satisfaction Got them whip lashes on your back Any day Any time if I'm running through your mind You want this mankind then see me on the time Front back side to side You can feel it on your spine If I'm lying I'm flying for real But I ain't lying I'm the late night crasher The late night trasher And the late night caster The late night casper And the late night master (I'm the late night special)

[Chorus]

[Verse: Baby Blue] I'ma be about it I ain't a talker Don't stop get it get it like skywalker Popping that nookie I'll be your groupie Your late night stalker Step up in it hit slow like a moonwalker Be your special delivery at your door Leave your body shaking and shivering on the floor Can you handle how I deal with this sexual healing Your body like math divided in half. You ain't gotta close this door Just take them clothes off Girl I'm bout to break you off I'm feeling on your body and your skin's soft If you wanna say no then that's your loss I never go soft never go raw Turn the telephone off Let me get in the fall Swinging that thing tearing down your walls Your can hear us through the walls Oh yeah you can feel us through the walls

[Chorus] He can't hit it like this He can't hit it like that He can't stroke it like this He can't stroke it like that Soon as you walk through the door I want them panties to the floor I'll have you calling for more I'm the late night special

He can't hit it like this He can't hit it like that He can't stroke it like this He can't stroke it like that Soon as you walk through the door I'll have you calling for more I'm the late night special