

Cookie

R. Kelly

Let's wake up, it's dinnertime
Yep... turn up

Pull up to the crib and a nigga on silk... come fuck with a nigga
'Bout to bang on the pussy like I'm blowin' up the crib... fuck with a nigga
You gon' wanna claim this dick... fuck with a nigga
Fuck with a nigga... come fuck with a nigga
Ooh... she roller-coastered on it
Ooh... she threw it up, I alley'd, ooh...
Then I beat the pussy 'til it's blue
Girl you know you got that good, yeah

...like an Oreo
I love to lick the middle like an Oero (turn up)
Oreo... Oreo, like an Oreo...
I wanna bite it and get inside it 'til I get you gone
...like an Oreo
I love to lick the middle like an Oero (turn up)
Oreo... Oreo, like an Oreo...
I wanna bite it and get inside it 'til I get you gone
You wan' know how I get down?
You wan' know how I get down?
You wonder how I'm the best and can do all this my mouth
You wan' know how I get down?
You wan' know how I get down?
You wonder how I'm the best and can do all this my mouth

Cookie, cookie, cookie □ I'm a cookie monster
Break your back, crack it open like a lobster
...I kill the pussy, dig her
Great... she grab the wood like grippin' ... grain...
I told her □put it in my face□
Let it rain... let it rain...

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Girl, I've got a sweet tooth □ ain't nothin' sweeter than you
I'mma eat it up, beat it up, 'til you holler out □truce□
My bed could be your stage, and I'mma make you a star
Your legs in the air, my hands all off up in your cookie jar
Yeah I'm hittin' every spot on your map, that's me goin' on tour
My Tom Ford, your Just Cavalli, that's clothes all on the floor
You throwin' ass, I'm catchin' it, the neighbours keeping score
Louis Armstrong, I pick you up, eat that against the door

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