Double oh seven is back..

Double oh seven is back.. Double oh seven is back.. I don't stress my day cause it's best to parlay I guess you could say I've been away I wake up slow when I'm hot but I destruct the plant and fourteen hands comb New York for fans They make waves as they wiggle in my waterbed Pull back the leather covers and silk bedspread A mornin massage turnin into a real rough rubdown so I figured I'll lay around They keep me wet with a juice called Tahiti It make the room steamy, so soon they couldn't see me They know more than calisthetics as they worked up a sweat It wasn't even ten o'clock yet Scrub down, then I get moist, they never treat me mean They sweetly keep me squeaky clean I chill as they filled the jacuzzi I said, ''I'm tight from a real long flight, could you soothe me Support my thoughts, cause I got a lot of writing to do'' They said, ''Cool,'' and just enjoyed the view It ain't hard cause it's miles from the sidewalk I'm overlookin every borough in New York The entire, Empire, State to concentrate for every rhyme I make So at exactly noon they played my favorite tune And just before they all cleared the room they said, ''We're glad you're home from tour, now we feel secure We wish you didn't have to leave no more'' But they wanna go to war, they even tried to shoot up the door Double oh seven is back.. Rest assured Double oh seven is back.. Feel secure Double oh seven is back.. I'm fillin up the page when I'm steppin on stage Got the people in a rage with they hands in the air Fellas sayin HOE, everybody yellin GO Fly ladies in the house all screamin ''awww yeah'' That's how they react when I attack the mic In fact it's like a stack of dynamite, powerful and bright Girls love to squeeze me real tight Double oh seven is back.. Ra has returned, to romance em, better than Johnny Handsome When I was young, women said, ''Damn son'' Ain't nuthin change but the year and I'm still here C'mere dear and let me whisper in your ear Hug my words so I can taste your lips I set up hips like domino chips but I don't let em hit the floor And if you got sore, then feel secure Where's the pain, is it the spot you set us in Almost magic, better than medicine Take one of these and put your mind at ease

I get more work than a lot of M.D.'s
If I'm hawkin New York, or out on tour
I express the raw dialect and explore
But don't get fooled by metaphor
Double oh seven is back
Rest assured

Feel secure
Rest assured
Rest assured
Yo, feel secure