

## Case F/ Foxy Brown

### "TOUCH ME TEASE ME"

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(What what, just keep me laced up,  
Vanilla tracy, seasons Barcardi,  
I slip this Rah he,  
us go round the Doe'shae,  
Garbana sippin pure zae with the ill na na,  
And then we fuck around,  
I had you and all your teasing your jones,  
your royalties and your Pools,  
so what the dill' is,  
What?  
Foxy Brown and Case,  
now we lace Bonnie and Clyde now making Jamaica,  
breakn' all you paper)

(uh)

You're the only one for me  
You're the only one I need  
Can't no body make me feel, the way you makin' me  
feel  
And girl you know this love is real  
(ooh oh oh oh)

Chorus:  
Touch me tease me,  
feel me and caress me  
hold on tight and don't let go  
baby I'm about to explode(oh yeah)  
Cause all my love, I can't control (ooh)

I'll spend the night with you  
If you promise you will do  
All the things ti make me scream Baby,  
you just what I'll need  
Cause tonite you taste like icecream(hmm hmm hmm  
mm)

I wanna make you fall in love  
Make you touch the stars above  
Bring it down low and be my friend  
I'll come back again and again

and again and again and again(oh oh oooh)

Chorus

Can you feel me...comin' down

Foxy: what? Let me get that Lex,  
lovin sex, what up in the Quarry'os flashin,  
look at that Saturn Lobes and Laya Jets Coupes,  
my one stackin, you didn't know that I be mack'n uh,  
the extra set of keys, 30 gees,

Then trips to Beliz had had you lining on your knees  
Uh,  
not to mention the laced out crib in Dallas  
the 40 room palace that made you style this(uh)

Chorus

(repeat 3 times)

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