Cocoa Brovaz F/ Professor X "Femme Fetale"

Visit "Femme Fetale" on MotoLyrics.com

[Inspectah Deck]

Yo, yo, late night, her click deserted
Time is perfect, she worth it
Femme fetale, pussy cat growl like Eartha Kitt
The first kiss, took my heart and nursed it
Looked her deep into the eyes, she realized beneath the surface

Infatuated lip servant, black afrodeziat Cat walked across the floor, her bedroom eyes glanced back

She posed with the Playboy pose, centerfold body rose through her clothes

my love joves rose, the stereo blow, scenario the lights slow, the hydros rose, 2 totes without the nympho

We went slow, romantic interlude in the nude Soul Food, dinner for 2, private interview Silent moans whisper, the bed's bound to break Pretty brown face, I thought I felt the ground shake The sound of the rain against the window pane drove her insane, her wild heart has now been tamed Got half a blunt flipped in the train, waitin to inhale Female packed the banger like she been in jail As we lay, reflectin on the sweet seduction a brief interuption occured, her man busted in

[Unknown '70's soul singer sample] You said you was mine now (x4)

[Inspectah Deck]

Femme fetale, pussy cat growl like Eartha Kitt
I'm takin chances, but can't resist how she worked it
She loved it too, left a stamp with my 'W' (What?)
Your other dude got you vexed, call, I'm comin through
Your spot is hot, I did not, reconsider
It's not the nigga she had, but it's the way she had
niggaz

^{*}beat switches to a slow '70's soul beat*

^{*}beat switches back*

Now, I'm tangled, caught up in her love triangle Love it on the sideline, remind when I came through I blame you, the reason that the flame grew She threw the pussy like Steve Young from all angles Character on the ankle, made niggaz break fool The Power U will trank you, but I remain cool Yo, I'm showin her love, but it's the fellings I'm avoidin She was pretty as a wild flower, sweet as poison Poison will the skull and cross bone, spoke in soft tones Red bone, both hands wore stones Plus she home alone, temptin for me to eat the tension No need to mention, I know, your man's got you tremblin You feelin threatened, jettin when she needed

attention

So, now she give your highness most honorable mention

Femme fetale, pussy cat growl like Eartha Kitt I'm takin chance, but can't resist how she worked it

Visit Cocoa Brovaz F/ Professor X page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.