

## 50 Cent "Touch Me"

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Yeah she so vicious, sweet kisses, taste delicious  
Maybe this is, who I should make the missus  
Let's conversate a little like a fiddle play with the  
middle  
They way she shake when it wiggle I mean she hot like  
a kettle  
Well me I'm strapped with the metal when I go hard for  
the bread  
So I line you up and I dent you, you run you're fucked  
when I catch you  
You only eat cause I let you I hate the fact that I met you  
When you could say that you know me and act like I'm  
your homie...

[Chorus: Case (50 Cent)]

Touch me, tease me, feel me and caress me (Come on  
come on...)  
Hold on tight and don't let go, baby I'm about to  
explode  
(Come on come on...)  
Cause all my love you can control... (Yeah...)

[Verse: 50 Cent]

Haha... Yeah... Yeah... Yeah...  
She scratch my back when I'm strokin' she scream she  
like it she open  
I'm sittin' back while she suckin', she super freaky I love  
it  
The sex is better than basic yeah that kitty kat yeah I  
chase it  
She do it just how I like it position after position  
Back stroke, short stroke, deep stroke listen  
She down for pushin' her limits that's why I'm pushin'  
up in it  
Start kissin' her lips, then I'm kissin' her neck  
When my tongue cause her tata then bet it can wet to it,  
easy...

[Chorus: Case (50 Cent)]

Touch me, tease me (Touch me baby...), feel me and  
caress me  
(Tease me baby...)

Hold on tight and don't let go (50...), baby I'm about to  
explode (Whooo... ! )  
Cause all my love you can control...  
(This is how it's supposed to feel I said this is how it's  
supposed to feel...)

[Verse: Case (50 Cent)]

I'll spend the night with you (Haha...), if you promise  
you will do  
All the things to make me scream, and you know just  
what I mean  
(Girl you know what he mean...)  
Cause tonight you taste like ice cream  
(Yeah... Yeah... Yeah... Yeah... Yeah... Work it out now...  
Wooohooooooooo... ! )  
I wanna make you fall in love, make you touch the stars  
above (Haha...)  
Please me low and be my friend, I'll come back and hit  
it again  
(And hit it again...)  
And again, and again, and again (Again and again...)  
Don't go away (Yeah... Come on girl...)

[Chorus: Case (50 Cent)]

Touch me, tease me (Make it feel good...) feel me and  
caress me  
(I mean real good...)  
Hold on tight and don't let go, baby I'm about to  
explode (Haha...)  
Cause all my love you can control... (Yeah... I can feel  
it... Owwwwwww... ! )

[Verse: Foxy Brown (50 Cent)]

What, let me get that Lex nigga, sex, wetter than  
aquariums  
Flashing, they get their ass in (Uh...)  
Who fucks slow with lear jets and coupes  
My ones stackin', you ain't know that I be mackin'  
(Nah...)  
The extra set of keys, the thirty G's  
Them chips, the bellies, had you livin' on your knees  
(Yeah...)  
Not to mention the laced out crib in Dallas (Yeah...  
Yeah... Yeah... Ah! )  
The fourty room palace, sippin' cristal-ise

[Chorus: Case (50 Cent)]

Touch me, tease me (Yeah...) feel me and caress me  
(Now bend, and stretch come on...)  
Hold on tight and don't let go (Now bend, and stretch  
come on...),

Baby I'm about to explode (Work it out... I said work it out...)  
Cause all my love you can control...  
(Come on break it down... That's how they break it down... Haha...)

Touch me, tease me (This is what I call fun...) feel me  
and caress me  
(I'm havin' so much fun...)  
Hold on tight and don't let go, baby I'm about to  
explode  
(I'm back to work...)  
Cause all my love you can control... (Yeah...)

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