

ATL

"Let Me"

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It's written all over your face, baby, ya wanna do with me
Can you feel me baby? I can, listen

Just like your mother, girl, I wanna nurture you
Be the one that you cling to
Just like your father I only want the best for you
That's why I'm here

I wanna be just like your sister you tell all ya secrets to
I'll be your friend like I'm supposed to
Protect you like a brother, I won't let nobody mess with you
I'm for real, baby

It's written all over your face, it's written all over your face
(Baby, what ya wanna do with me)
Girl, you want me to take his place
Choose any place and we can get it on
Anywhere you want, baby, ooh

Let me be the one who's sexing you, the one you giving all of that to
Let me, let me sing to you, keep you in the mood, baby
Let me be your ATM when the money's spent, baby, come on
Let me, let me be, let me be, let me, let me
(It's written all over over ya face, baby, what ya wanna do with me)

Just like your teacher I'll give all I got to you
Help you learn, educate you
Girl, like your pastor I wanna inspire you
Give you hope, even lead you

Down like a runner, I'll go that extra mile for you
Take the wrap for you
Spoil you like your auntie, my doors always open to you
I'm for real

It's written all over your face, it's written all over your

face
(Baby, what ya wanna do with me)
Girl, you want me to take his place
Choose a place and we can get it on
Anywhere you want and we can get it on
(Get it on, get it on)

Let me be the one who's sexing you, the one you giving
it to
Let me, let me sing to you, keep you in the mood, baby
Let me be your ATM when the money's spent, baby,
come on
Let me, let me be, let me be, let me
(It's written all over ya face, baby, what ya wanna do
with me)

Let me be the one who's sexing you, the one you giving
it to
Let me, let me sing to you, keep you in the mood, baby
Let me be your ATM when the money's spent, baby,
come on
Let me, let me be, let me be, let me
(It's written all over ya face, baby, what ya wanna do
with me)

Break it on down, ooh

Shh, don't say nothing, he can't do it like I can girl
I wanna be your everything
I wanna be your mother, your father
I wanna be everything to ya, baby girl
We can get it on, let me

Let me be the one who's sexing you, the one you giving
all of that to
Let me, let me sing to you, keep you in the mood, baby
Let me be your ATM when the money's spent, baby,
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