

Doyle Lawson And Quicksilver

"Got Me Open"

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Artist: hands-on f/ dr. dre Intro: dr. dre Ai aiyo butter is, uhh, hands-on in the house Well check it out, put some shit on for em Ha yeah, hell yeah Let's get it on, kick it Yeah that shit sounds dope Aiyo kim, what you got to say Verse 1: kim of hands-on Well boy you're movin me The way you're makin me feel There's somethin physical about it The way you're touching me, can't explain Oh, i just can't keep still When you're kissing me it gives me what i need Hold on tight and baby do it all night (check it) This is the part you take my heart to wipe your feet on I wonder how boy, you make me over Chorus: hands-on Now tell me away, cos i can't stop from how you mean The things you do to me Has got my body wanting you more and more Oh baby, it's got it bad Your love has got me open Bridge: dre Yeah No question, kick back, watch my dope eye rise Still an everyday brother with my eyes on the prize Take my time analysing every song that dies Flossin the fliest rides from hits you memorise Been doin this since days of n.w.a. Took it to the next level when i use to dj They keep it real cos they know that dre come with bombay Got family and fans from new york to l.a. G's up, ain't nuttin changed, yo freeze up! The dotted maxwell from only a minimum of set sales Clutch your tails for honeys waitin to exhale When i come thru, player haters, women one-two Keep writin til the next millenium Tape one hit when i serve these fiends, stuff mo' potent than bolivian Welcome to the aftermath Verse 2: crystal of hands-on Aiyo crystal, what you got to say? It's like i'm glowing about the animal attraction They think i'm crazy, they don't understand That grows between us And then my friends ask me just where the hell i've been When you're next to me, i'm lost in ecstasy Don't let go cos i'm about to explode (aftermath!) This is the part you take my heart to wipe your feet on Baby please don't make me over Chorus Interlude: hands-on You touch me at the spot Ooh boy, you got me high (that's right) And when you're loving me down, i never want you to stop Baby boy, you babe, you touch the spot Just take it easy (say what?) Chorus to fade I swear you got me open

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