

Dr Dre "Got Me Open"

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Ai, aiyo, butter is, uh, hands-on in the house
Well check it out, put some shit on for 'em
Let's get it on, kick it, ha yeah, hell yeah
Yeah that shit sounds dope
Aiyo Kim, what you got to say

Well, boy you're movin' me
There's somethin' physical about it
The way you're makin' me feel
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

Now tell me away, 'cause 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

Yeah, no question, kick back, watch my dope eye rise
Still an' everyday brother with my eyes on the prize
Take my time analyzing every song that dies
Flossin' the fliest rides from hits you memorize

Been doin' this since days of N.W.A.
Took it to the next level when I use to DJ
Got family and fans from New York to L.A.
They keep it real 'cause they know that Dre come with
Bombay

G's up, ain't nuttin' changed, yo freeze up
When I come through, player haters, women one-two
The dotted Maxwell from only a minimum of set sales
Clutch your tails for honeys waitin' to exhale

Keep writin' 'til the next millennium
Tape one hit when I serve these fiends

Stuff mo' potent than Bolivian
Welcome to the Aftermath
Aiyo Crystal, what you got to say?

It's like I'm glowing about the animal attraction
That grows between us
And then my friends ask me just where the hell I've
been
They think I'm crazy, they don't understand

When you're next to me, I'm lost in ecstasy
Don't let go 'cause 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

Now tell me away, 'cause 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

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

Just take it easy
(Say what?)
Baby boy, you babe, you touch the spot
I swear you got me open

Now tell me away, 'cause 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

Now tell me away, 'cause I can't stop from how you
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The things you do to me
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