Funkmaster Flex "How Would You Like It"

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(Oh)
Ginuwine, Funkmaster Flex
In your earhole, whoo
Drop a bomb to this, what?
Let's do this, listen

Saw her in the club
As she was about the finest thing I had ever seen
I was so addicted 'cause she was like a drug
And I was a fiend

I wanted to walk over
Imagining her body was calling me
I had to get with it and make it quick
I had to hit 'cause, baby girl, was a dream, I wanted to
say

How would you like it if I touched a little Felt a little, grabbed a little?
Could you handle if I licked a little
Taste a little, ate a little?

How would you like it if I touched a little Felt a little, grabbed a little?
Could you handle if I licked a little
Taste a little, ate a little?

Yo, second verse Kept staring at her hoping that she would see And maybe call me over I was gifted but my confidence wouldn't let me

So I sat back and thought things over (What I get?)
Got a bottle of the Cris
(Oh)
Got a bottle of the Mo
(Oh)

Now I'm looking like a Don Juan So I know she gotta notice me Over all the others 'Cause they be singing all the same songs

How would you like it if I touched a little Felt a little, grabbed a little?
Could you handle if I licked a little
Taste a little, ate a little?

How would you like it if I touched a little Felt a little, grabbed a little? Could you handle if I licked a little Taste a little, ate a little?

Finally walked over to her

Told her she was the finest woman I had ever seen

She told me why'd I take so long

'Cause all night she was already peepin' me

She said she likes a man who knows what he wants Never fronts and ain't scared to ask She was down for whatever, so I took her to the floor, got together And I tapped that ass, yeah

How would you like it if I touched a little Felt a little, grabbed a little?
Could you handle if I licked a little
Taste a little, ate a little

How would you like it if I touched a little Felt a little, grabbed a little?
Could you handle if I licked a little
Taste a little, ate a little

Yo, Flex, take 'em there Oh, oh, oh, oh

You know what I mean, Ginuwine, Funk Flex Epic Records, shout to Pauly Anthony Shout to Dave McPherson, 60 Minutes of Funk Volume Four Baby, funk is back, nigga

Put your hands in the air Could you handle it, oh, yeah?

How would you like it if I touched a little Felt a little, grabbed a little?
Could you handle if I licked a little
Taste a little, ate a little?

How would you like it if I touched a little

Felt a little, grabbed a little? Could you handle if I licked a little Taste a little, ate a little?

Oh, oh, oh, yeah Ginuwine, Funkmaster Flex

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