

Jack soul

"Getting It On"

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See I fell for you back in school.. U were just sweet 16.
Don't know how we passed that English class
I was working on our chemistry.
I would write you songs, four pages long
And you'd send notes back to me.
Then one Saturday your folks went away
And you commenced to freakin on me.
Pullin it off, pushing me down
Tearin it off, throwin it round
Feelin's just too strong
So we gotta be gettin it on
Tossin your bra onto the floor
Losin you shirt, droppin them drawers
No it aint unnatural or wrong.
Just two teenagers gettin it on.

It's been a long hard working day
When I walk right through the door.
You say something bought food in fridge
But it ain't food I'm hungry for.
I feel like a panther, walkin around in heat
And you got the answer, knockin me offa my feet.
[chorus]
I don't mind if we grow old together
Baby girl me and you
My big belly and you big booty
In the yard cooking barbeque
Even after all the kids are grown
And we are both old and gray.
I might be slow but this I know
Imma freak it to you same ol' way.
[chorus]

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