Jacynthe

"U Make Me Wanna - Mariah Carey"

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(Feat. Mariah Carey)

Let's go, uh huh...

K-i-s-s- me... Uh and I just wanna make... Love, love, love... Ya, I love it when u say... K-i-s-s me... Uh and I just wanna make... Love, love, love...

A yo... the crib got ur friends working We travel to France for french curtains You was there when I was on the bench hurtin Now that I own my team It's only right that I condone my queen Try to show her my dream And I can't let her get lost now She carries the money, the hammer, and material across town And understand she fine Understand she mine She understand the grind Cooks, clean, and irons And whatever she's wanna push Imma cosign And if I aint got it already than Imma go find it... I guess Imma lucky don, and she's a lucky queen 'Cause her jewelry box look likes lucky charms All color stones And she no that I'm in the hood But she also nows that I'm coming home Mr. raspy thought I was in love with money Till the first time we did the nasty

K-i-s-s- me And I just wanna make Love, love, love I love it when u say K-i-s-s me And I just wanna make Love, love, love

Uh yo, Whatever the road to paradise is we on it Gave you your income tax checks so I can get on with Those were the days these are the times You held me down with nearly damn near everything even my rhymes I will play a song for you And you will let me know exactly how the ladies will respond from a womens point of view And that's why my girl is with me I love it when she layin in the bed with a pearl long Vickie The next best thing to a soldier Go hard with a fat ass and a head full of rollers lust look in her eyes and tell she's real Just imagine the way she smell and the way she feel The sex was crazy then and crazy still And you know I'm from the streets so it's crazy I'll And we waiten on the new island We been to all them 4, 5 times come on mommy u whilin

K-i-s-s- me And I just wanna make Love, love, love I love it when u say K-i-s-s me And I just wanna make Love, love, love

When things was ruff only person I could call was u Now everything I do I do it all 4 u

Come touch me, come kiss me, come love me neway u wanna boy

N I'm hood as long as I'm close to u N we doing wut grown folks is suppose to do

Come hold me, come feel me, come take me anyway u wanna baby

A yo the money is great but what we got is more better We got the four letters when it comes from the heart it's more pleasure And for the fact that u trust me still Thus far I appreciate what we build All the minks that I bought u That dragged the floor and all the night u sat up And bagged the raw Damn I'm thinking that u gotta hate it but yet and still u tolerate It that's y ma we gotta make it

K-i-s-s- me Ya and I just wanna make Love, love, love Ya uh, I love it when u say K-i-s-s me Uh and I just wanna make Love, love, love

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