

Janet Jackson

"Luv Me, Luv Me"

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Original lover, lover, mm, yeah, uh
(Yeah)

Catch a groove girl, catch a groove, that's right
Lover, lover, lover, mmm, Shaggy, DJ

A who da man dat love to make you moist and wet
(Uh)

A who da man dat love to make you moan and sweat
(Uh)

A who da man dat love to make you scream out yes
(Mr. Lover, Mr. Lover)

A who da man dat love to make you moist and wet
(Uh)

A who da man that love to make you moan and sweat
(Uh)

A who da man dat love to make you scream out yes,
naw

(Mr. Lover)

Sugar

Sweet, succulent and fine

A twinkling eye on my darling divine

I love the way you move all the way you're designed

Your only lines are my mind, forget the corny line

Now let me hit you off with this question sign

You seem to be the type for me to wine and dine

A little candlelight dinner toasted over some wine

Well, I will hit you off with this lyrical rhyme

Now Mr. Lover keep her rockin', Mr. Lover keep her
rockin'

Mr. Lover keep her rockin' and swing

Now Mr. Lover keep her rockin', Mr. Lover keep her
rockin'

Mr. Lover keep her rockin' and swing

Ooh, boy, I love you so

Never, ever, ever gonna let you go

(That's right)

Once I get my hands on you

(Love me, love me, love me sex machine)

Ooh, boy, I love you so
(Mmm, hmm)
Never, ever, ever gonna let you go
(That's right, uh)
I hope you feel the same way too
(You know dat)

Step in my caravan of love
So I can love, gonna give you hotter rubs
Dem ever wet kissies wit dem brazen hugs
And now your sweet, silky body on my persian rug

While we sippin' coke from da same ol mug
I'm readin' fortune cookies from the chines proverb
It had some great stuff written in it with some cool rub-
a-dub
A little ol reminisce in the hot tub, huh

Mr. Lover, Mr. Lover, Mr. Lover
(Let's fog up some window sills, girl, uh)
Mr. Lover
(Catch a groove back girl, catch a groove)
Mr. Lover, Mr. Lover

Ooh boy, I love you so
Never, ever, ever gonna let you go
(That's right)
Once I get my hands on you
(Love me, love me, love me sex machine)

Ooh, boy, I love you son
(Mmm hmm)
Never, ever, ever gonna let you go
(That's right, uh)
I hope you feel the same way too
(You know dat)

Girlie, girlie
You woke up a real love machine
Girlie, girlie
I live to make your beat

Girlie, girlie
Huh, I'll hit you between da sheets
Girlie, girlie
Whoo, I'll make you moan and scream

Girlie, girlie
Yeah, you woke a real love machine

Girlie, girlie
Whoo, Ill hit you between the sheets

Girlie, girlie
Girl, you love to moan and scream
Girlie, girlie
You know what I'm sayin'
(Yeah)
Shuh

Girl, you're unique
Now let me take a whiff of that sweet physique
You're the only girl allowed to make my heart stop
beatin'
Let me, ha, ha, start lickin' [unverified], lets kick it
heartlessly

To be the lady of your color is an honor indeed
Leave a lastin' impression for weeks and weeks
I want to throw rose petals to your humble feet
Lay you gently on my sheet and exercise you to sleep,
huh

Mr. Lover, Mr. Lover, Mr. Lover
(Uh, yeah)
Mr. Lover
(Catch a groove back girl, catch a groove)

Mr. Lover, Mr. Lover
Mr. Lover, Mr. Lover, Mr. Lover
(Let's fog up some window sills, baby)

Ooh, boy, I love you so
Never, ever, ever gonna let you go
(That's right)
Once I get my hands on you
(Love me, love me, love me sex machine)

Ooh, boy, I love you son
(Mmm hmm)
Never, ever, ever gonna let you go
(That's right, uh)
I hope you feel the same way too
(You know dat)

The ladies still want me, hot like fire
If you come wit me, you, me, can retire
Anytime you model girl, an instant fire
Somehow your power with Tommy Hilfiger

Nuff dat designer wan know your name

Nuff of dem a put your picture in a picture frame
Wanna feel your body, man cant put no fame
Some model, of mi girl and go enjoy your fame

Love me, love me, love me, sex machine
I'm guaranteed to make you moan and scream
Love me, love me, love me, sex machine
I'm guaranteed to make you moan and scream

Love me, love me, love me, sex machine
I'm guaranteed to make you moan and scream
Love me, love me, love me, sex machine
(Mr. Lover, Mr. Lover)

(Ooh, boy)
I wanna tell this lady
So just come on, 'cause I'm the original cupid
(Ooh, boy)
Whoo, just like a stick through the arrow
Makin' us mate, ha, ha, ha

(Ooh, boy)
Yeah, whoo
(Ooh, boy)
'Cause I'm the ladies choice
And the girls get moist for the sound of the baritone
voice

You get that, you get that
Baby, lover
Sexy undercover, uh, uh
Mr. Lover, uh, check out, check out

And I just love the way you just fog up my window sills,
baby
Yeah, ooh
(Ooh, boy)
(Ooh, boy)
Let me know

I ain't gonna use no glow-in-the-dark you know what
It ain't hard to see, baby, whoo
(Ooh, boy)
Swing low, swing low, whoo, swing low
(Ooh, boy)

Lovin' all that, lovin' all that, shake it, baby, shake it
(Ooh, boy)
Dig it, dig it, dig it, I dig it, I get it, I dig dat, I dig dat
(Ooh, boy)

Lover, lover
(Lover, lover)
Sexy undercover
(Lover, lover)

Raucy mutha, mmm mmm, no, no
Check it out I'm spinnin
(Lover, lover)
Whoo
(Ooh, boy)

Catch a groove back girl, catch a groove back
Let dem know dat
(Ooh, boy)
I love this little funky beat
(Ooh, boy)

Terry Lewis, Jimmy Jam said dat, uh
(Ooh, boy)
Mr. Lover
(Mr. Lover)
Whoo

Wicked undercover
(Mr. Lover)
I'll be your night time lover
(Mr. Lover)
Wicked undercover
(Mr. Lover)

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