

Johnson Robert**"Love Jones"**

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C'mon Bobby, turn off that loud shit
Damn, I wanna hear some slow shit that's gonna relax
you
You know, a nigga, knahmsayin
Goin through all that shit in the streets n shit
The hip-hop shit, only shit keep a nigga mind in
I hear you, but it's all about me and you right now
Word
Just take off your shirt
cause I wanna massage your back and your shoulders
My little Buttercup, yaknahmean?
You a Buttercup girl
Oh is that right?
Yeah
Well, I got Love Jones for you
Word, tell me about it

Chorus: Angel Cake

Love Jones, I got a Love Jones
I got a Love Jones.. for you
(repeat 2X)

[Bobby Digital]

Yo girl you shinin like a brand new spankin black glock
or a thousand hundred dollar bills inside a shoebox
Exotic bird, special blend of selected fine herbs
make me wanna kick my bitch to the curb
Shaped like a naked statue, but look sacred
Candy to a baby y'know, I'm ready to take it
She spread your wings like a peacock
Girl you be the bomb, and Bobby be shellshocked!
Behold as I shape and mold your formless globe
into a perfect O, and breathe the breath of life into your
nose
With the fragrance of a fresh pink rose
and stroll into your eyes, the windows to your soul
And choose the best part, the dark pupil I chose
Your heart was mutual, into the center I dove
Backstroke in your abyss like a fish
Countin every thought and dream and wish, that exists

within six
She was filled with pleasures, of all measures
But never took the time to discover, her own sunken
treasure
Unlock the jewelry box, knowledge rose to the top
The distilled back in the fine mists, that gave birth to
the crops
and seas, that brought us together, for the better
We could never separate so maintain your stormy
weather
So maintain the stormy weather
Word up, and let's walk these dogs together Boo

Chorus

[Bobby Digital]

Yo, Power Equality, Allah C's Everything my Queen
Whattup Love, won't you just slide under my wings
so we can take flight, to the edge of the night
And like doves, we makin love above the bright
moonlight
You know I fills you, so let my love pass and spill
through
your sexual vessels, that bless you then fills you
up with knowledge and wisdom you understandin
that bring forth the power refines your whole planet
She couldn't maintain this heavy slang that I dropped
upon her
She claimed it never rains, down in Southern California
Bein a black man is most prominent and all dominant
I couldn't wait to get her home so I could explore her
dark continent
And put my fountain, between her hills and mountains
Impingin every square inch of her circumference I was
countin
Twelve trillion, four hundred and seventy-eight billion
one hundred and eighteen million, four hundred
thousand ways
to make children, by buildin
Detected a fine mist but couldn't resist, I told her,
"You wanna travel inside my head and see if you could
rise above six?"
Then tilt her at the axis then bent her at her equator
and stuck the diamond might deep inside the crater

Chorus

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