

LL Cool J

"Preserve The Sexy"

Visit "[Preserve The Sexy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

LL, Teairra Mari

You seem like a type
That wanna do a couple things
When I look in your eyes
I can tell you ready to swing

Slow down, baby
I'm waitin' more than a fling
And I'm up on the game
That you own G screen

Damn it's like that
Cryin' logical attacks
Your talkin' really breezy
Easy that's crap

You need to fall back
What you sayin'? I'm a wreck
Teairra ain't a trick
I ain't with all that

Now, see you talkin' real ball
Your vibes is real cold
You better smarten up
Slide in the rolls

I'm not the next chick
You can hit the exit
Everything you sayin'
It's just what I expected

Parts are projected
Many more than you collected
Life is a movie
I'm just tryna direct it

You know like I know
You do wanna stay connected
Hit you to the rules of the game
Shorty, check it

Chain on my neck
Preserve the sexy
The O's in the check
Preserve the sexy

Crib and the whips
Preserve the sexy
Cash, the chips
Preserve the sexy

To the honey on my arm
Preserve the sexy
The ice and the charm
Preserve the sexy

Teairra Mari
Preserve the sexy
She ran L on this beat
Preserve the sexy

You really should let me
Keep you in this epy
Straight E-bees, H Bendels, Chanel
This is L

You doin' a lot of frontin'
But that ain't hard to tell
You tryna flip me
Naw, B, that's T

Aha, we'll see
Spend a little time with me
By the time I make a move
You'll be sayin' finally

Ain't no moves to be made
Too many games get played
Too many chickens get laid
And watch their record say she's stained

Where you from?
Detroit
What that mean?
I'm a point

Relax, we talkin'
Don't get your draws out of joint
I wanna see you smile
Elevate your lifestyle, cop a yacht
Hit the south the French
Not a chance

Keep your little advance
This one's on me
In the chef's a boar
You can eat for free

Slow down, sweetie
My waist is 24
I'm far from greedy
You gonna love it believe me

Chain on my neck
Preserve the sexy
The O's in the check
Preserve the sexy

Crib and the whips
Preserve the sexy
Cash, the chips
Preserve the sexy

The honey on my arm
Preserve the sexy
The ice and the charm
Preserve the sexy

Teairra Mari
Preserve the sexy
She ran L on this beat
Preserve the sexy

Back sippin' venom'd S
Spillin' it all my leanin'
My baby's smooth leather
It' softer than most women

Everything is crisp
From my cuff to the trimmin'
Words can't describe
All the gummies that I've been in

I've been half caught in yes
Which whips every day
My 'lil Jack Russell
Knows how to hustle

I stay with canary's on
Platinum on every song
Hate it or love it
Them respect how I does it

Well, I'm not them
That's how I got gems
Cost a quarter million dollars
For don't rims

Understand me slim
That's how the game begin
If he was me
Then he do the same to him

But L's the real deal
So tell me how you feel
Tell me one of your secrets
I keep my lips sealed

That's for me to know
And you to find out
Long as we both now
What we talkin' 'bout

Chain on my neck
Preserve the sexy
The O's in the check
Preserve the sexy

Crib and the whips
Preserve the sexy
Cash, the chips
Preserve the sexy

To the honey on my arm
Preserve the sexy
The ice and the charm
Preserve the sexy

Teairra Mari
Preserve the sexy
She ran L on this beat
Preserve the sexy

What you wanna do?
Preserve the sexy

What you wanna do?
Preserve the sexy

What you wanna do?
Preserve the sexy

...

