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Lloyd "Bed Rock (Part 2)"

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I-I-I can make your bedrock I-I-I can make your bedrock girl I-I-I can make your bedrock I-I-I can make your bedrock

I can heat it up like a ultimate fire, I can burn it up like a Siberian tiger, I can heat it up like Miami in the summer, I wanna ride you out for Yoga Hummer,

Move your body baby, Shake like nothings inside, I wanna do it in the dark. Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Cause she wanna Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh Ooh do baby,

She got that good good, She Michael Jackson bad, I'm attracted to her, For her attractive ass, And now we murderers, Because we kill time,

I knock her lights out, And she still shines, I hate to see her go, But I love to watch her leave, But I keep her running back and forth like a soccer team,

Cold as a winter day, hot as a summers eve Young Money theives, steal your heart with ease

Ooh baby I be stuck to you like glue baby, Wanna spend it all on you baby, My room is the key spot, Call me Mr.Flinstone I can make your bedrock, I-I-I can make your bedrock, I-I-I can make your bedrock girl, I-I-I can make your bedrock, I-I-I can make your bedrock,

In the bed girl me be trouble, I can make your body rock me go rubble, So how about when you see

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