

Lmnt**"U Make Me Wanna"**

Visit "[U Make Me Wanna](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Let's go, uh huh.

K-i-s-s- me..

Uh and I just wanna make..

Love, love, love ..

Ya, I love it when you say..

K-i-s-s me..

Uh and I just wanna make..

Love, love, love..

A yo.. the crib got your 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
Its 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 shes wanna push I'ma cosign
And if I ain't got it already than I'ma go find it
I guess I'ma lucky don, and shes a lucky queen
Cuz her jewelery 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 tho I was in love with money
Till the first time we getting nasty

K-i-s-s- me

And I just wanna make

Love, love, love

I love it when you 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 thats 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
Just 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 its crazy ill
And we waiten on the new island
We been to all them 4, 5 times come on mommy you
whilin

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

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

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

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

Come hold me, come feel me, come take me anyway
you 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 its
more pleasure
And for the fact that you trust me still
Thus far I appreciate what we build
All the minks that I bought you
That dragged the floor and all the night you sat up
And bagged the roar
Damn I'm thinking that you gotta hate it but yet and still

you tolerate
It thats 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 you say
K-i-s-s me
Uh and I just wanna make
Love, love, love

Visit [Lmnt](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.