Luka Bloom "My Apartment"

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Come on we can go on over you know to my place You know to the Pendergrass style You know come and go with me It won't be long just for a little while Right well check it out

(Turtle Banxx)

What's up with you miss?

Your lovely lips got me fiending for one kiss

I'm having fits just to be close to you

Give me once chance I'll make the most of you

What lovers supposed to do

Henny on ice a toast to you

I know how ya approaching, scheming on them

noticeable thighs

and that innocent look in ya eyes

I know ya tired of them crooked guys

You know the type cheating just to get the prize on one night

and when the sunlight hits ya sexy alters

Mr. Heartless is in the darkness quicker than a loaded cartridge

I know you feel like a target (look here)

Don't bury your head like an ostrich (hey)

He gonna get his regardless, meanwhile lets hit the market (yeah)

Sitting hot dinner on the carpet

I feed you strawberries and chocolate in my apartment

[Chorus - Turtle Banxx, Johnny P]

[T] In my apartment, slip into your sexy garment Candle lights and music set the tone now convince me darling

[P] Is it alright if I lay you down what what

If it's ok we can play in my apartment

Is it alright if I lay you down what what

If it's ok we can play in my apartment ut ohhhh

(Turtle Banxx)

I know you skeptical on dating based on your past relations

but I got patience plus I'm waiting on the right occasion I'm yours for the taken ain't no mistaking this Alone to see ya face and be bracing with every kiss I'm hating the time we missed the fellas don't understand

It don't matter them are boys and I'm a man Your boyfriend Buddy you calling him husband When you not looking he trying to holla at ya cousin (thought he wasn't)

Play like it ain't nothing cant disguise the hurt in your eyes

Late nights I hear your cries for loving

(Johnny P) Come on baby

[Chorus - Turtle Banxx, Johnny P]

[T] In my apartment, slip into your sexy garment Candle lights and music set the tone now convince me darling

[P] Now is it alright if I lay you down what what Cause if it's ok we can play in my apartment Is it alright if I lay you down what what Cause if it's ok we can play in my apartment

(Turtle Banxx)

Street hustling now became thangs of the past Money at last again help me baby channel this anger Ready to blast at oppositions

They don't give me the chamber

I talk the strangest cause my homies only want paper Don't get me wrong I won't put you in danger the nature of the streets

Ready to claim another life asking God to save us forgiven hearts

The tamers the youth is hard to train em

They only want money and cars status and stars living ghetto famous

Ain't this the shamest lets resolve the changes so they won't be namest

Broke starving and banging

like that old saying home is where the heart is gods will gods will

[Chorus - Turtle Banxx, Johnny P]

[T] In my apartment, slip into your sexy garment Candle lights and music set the tone now convince me darling

[P] Yeah yeah yeah yeah Is it alright if I lay you down on my waterbed while we smoke this pound Got ya feeling buzzed off the Hennesey Tell ya girl that you wanna ride with me Meet me out front in my six fo' fo' I spit a little game now I got you home And when ya man ask where you've been been with me in my apartment

Baby I want to play.. let's go all the way

(Johnny P)
In my apartment in my apartment
Mmmmm let's get it started girl

I really want to play.. take me away

In my apartment in my apartment Mmmmm let's get it started girl

Yeah

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