

Masta Killa "Love Spell"

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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

And you can have anything
Baby, if you roll with me
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Tell us, who is this refine black queen, eyes so innocent
Vanilla cherry scented, can I get to know you?
Let's exchange digits, slide, so we can pick it
The night is almost over, here but she know to the sofa

Your place or mines she said, "Mines will be fine
I rarely found the time to dine and unwind
With working full time, you know, with school, pastime
Are you listening?"

I said, "Yes, love, I'm acknowledging
The ball game is on, kinda distracting my attention
Not to ignore you, I didn't mean to bore
Just thought I'd speak lessons, strive to listen more"

My Cheri Mamore, you make the heart skip a beating
I miss your warm greeting, when we're not speaking
How's L.A. for the weekend, sound?

'Nuff deniro, shopping spree, Reserdero?
Momma said never trust him, it's only logic
I scope out every exit and open and re posit

And you can have anything
Baby, if you roll with me
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I choose the best but for myself
That makes you my queen
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

How beautiful is she, to have the God Degree ready
Veggie stirred fried, with the cabbage inside
Pretty feet, pretty hands, there she lie tanning
Bending with the sand, I docked the yacht

Stepped a shore, greeted the queen
As only a king should, unveiled the hood
Kneel as she stood, before me
She spoke softly but as she stood naked
With the bow legged stance, so sexy

Sweet temptation, look how the rain come down
Your hormones pound, you moan with passion
Uterus contracting, time for some action
Cream rising, your breast at attention

Who is the original man? Got your quoting
Lookin' in the mirror, you ride, I hold it open
Short long stroking to death
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

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I choose the best but for myself
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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

And the drama stay major, I need a genie
If you can hold away, then come and see me
I'm guaranteed to make it rain, every spring but, ah
I know you love me, even when you cursing me out

Waited up till the candles burnt out
Ah, please forgive me, I'm out here scrapin'
Drapin' niggaz up, stackin' and takin'
A whole lotta paper, it's gonna take years and years

For me to express, the love elevation
The hell we go through, gives me the motivation
To get it right, makin' up at night

It's all worth the aggravation, black woman through you
I'ma build me a nation, nation
Gods and Earths
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I choose the best but for myself
That makes you my queen
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Lovin' you, it looks so sweet
So sexy and still discrete
Lovin' you, it looks so sweet
So sexy and still discrete

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