

# Afu-Ra "Open"

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(feat. Teena Marie)

[Afu-Ra]

Yeah, baby, how you, now what you wanna do  
Instead of working these ways, I should of been loving  
Creepin' off, type of ways, I should of been true to you  
Huggin' and rubbin', or comin' home just to talk to you  
Play some chest, in the rest, so make love to you  
So what cha, what cha, what cha, wanna do?  
I seen my life flashin' my face in, my present, future  
and memories  
Memoirs of a czar, to caught sars, from dreams in the  
stars  
Melodies over the precious bars  
The beat and you together, are like matrimony  
Cuz when I hear it or see you, I be the one and only  
Why me, then why you, the simple kind  
Of things, like my favorite color is blue  
It can't be planted in me, backwards and forwards with  
me  
Out of this planet with me  
If I had to I would, I lock you up in the chamber with me

[Chorus: Teena Marie]

I, I wanna love you baby, love you baby  
I, I wanna feel your body, up and down  
Up inside me

[Afu-Ra]

It's like breakfast in bed for the first time  
That's right, sometimes I wish I lived my life in rewind  
Steady going through the motions, yeah, of every  
emotion  
Transpire, smooth as my outfit  
Mondays is paisley, wednesday is vaguely arguile  
Saturdays, fit with the charming smile  
So won't you meet me at the el flamingo  
Forget about the Christ' jingles, we sip mohitos  
The feelings are high for you, they tri-lingual  
African drums, Russian hip hop, and disco  
It only takin' three moves, you all up in my zone  
Like tic - tac - and toe

Yo, it's so easy, cuz these other cats is jah-so-bro's

[Chorus x4]

[Afu-Ra]

So let's pain an oasis

From the clouds, up to the constellations, to be our  
basement

Beats run home, hot tub in the living room

No space for satisfaction, well I'mma make room

Pawns hittin' the tomb, horns blowin' to the moon

If I could taste you on the platter, I wanna be spoon fed

No condiments, and no sauce, forget the bread

12 o'clock, in the morning, as I start the yawnin'

I feel your body calling, ready for the installment

Like the flower you are, open up, I drop my pollen in

We interwine like knowledge, all up in my rhyme again

[Chorus to fade]

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