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Pretty Ricky "Your Body"

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Yes sir

Yes sir

Yes sir

Yes sir

I got new shoes on the ride

(Yes sir)

Rollin' down 95

(Yes sir)

And you can see in my eyes

(Yes sir)

That I'm lookin' for a cutiepie

(Yes sir)

And we ain't gotta make love

(Yes sir)

And we can just cuddle up

(Yes sir)

But if she want me to beat it up

(Yes sir)

Then dammit, I'll beat it up

(Yes sir)

My body, your body

(It's burnin' up)

I don't know why

But the ladies call ol' Baby Blue the sticker They take me and rape me and make me they victim I lick 'em and freak 'em, if they married I sleek If they look like wifey material, then I keep 'em

Stuntin' through the city tryin' to find a lady who's Beautiful, but she gotta have booty too Baby Blue gonna let you do what you wanna do You can feel on it if you really want to

Get a taste of the salami Knock, knock, knock, knock you down like a tsunami Bust in you like atomic I'mma ahead of my class, gettin' head in the jag Look in the duffle bag see Benjamin heads on the cash

I got new shoes on the ride (Yes sir) Rollin' down 95 (Yes sir) And you can see in my eyes (Yes sir) That I'm lookin' for a cutiepie (Yes sir)

And we ain't gotta make love (Yes sir)
And we can just cuddle up (Yes sir)
But if she want me to beat it up (Yes sir)
Then dammit, I'll beat it up (Yes sir)

My body, your body
(It's burnin' up)

Top down, blue star tag
Ol' Master bear skin rugs in the Jag
Spectac with the bad chick in the back
Tryin' ta beat it up like an Everlast punching bag

Hotter than a Bisquick biscuit out the oven Your baby mama go on missions to get this lovin' We kissin' and huggin' she never pick her phone up You be lookin' for her while we doin' the grown up

She complain when she catch back spasms
But she love when she get the back to back orgasms
Yes sir, the game is automatic, give it to 'em one time
They come back like addicts

I got new shoes on the ride (Yes sir)

Rollin' down 95 (Yes sir) And you can see in my eyes (Yes sir) That I'm lookin' for a cutiepie (Yes sir)

And we ain't gotta make love (Yes sir)
And we can just cuddle up (Yes sir)
But if she want me to beat it up (Yes sir)
Then dammit, I'll beat it up (Yes sir)

My body, your body
(It's burnin' up)

Well let me step up in this thang Right lookin', smellin' good Lookin' good, Spec and Baby Blue and Pleasure Fool That's all we got

Let me drop my top, pull up in the parking lot Grab a grape soda, bag of chips That's all I got

Park outside minglin wit' my homeboys
Faked out, fake hugs leave me alone boy
Plus the candy lookin' good enough to eat
You can tell by the way the girls actin' 'cross the street

But on the other hand
Alfalfa just hit me on my Metro
Say a party in the park hard, baby let's go
The balla tick no questions asked
So I jumped out the white Jag
Smooth like Shaq come here girl

I got new shoes on the ride (Yes sir) Rollin' down 95 (Yes sir) And you can see in my eyes (Yes sir)
That I'm lookin' for a cutiepie
(Yes sir)

And we ain't gotta make love (Yes sir)
And we can just cuddle up (Yes sir)
But if she want me to beat it up (Yes sir)
Then dammit, I'll beat it up (Yes sir)

My body, your body (It's burnin' up) My body, your body (It's burnin' up)

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