

Raheem DeVaughn Feat. Malik Yusef "Woman I Desire"

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There is good music but there is no goodbye
So I'm finnin' to kiss that ass hello
Then praise high heaven
A scale of one to ten cannot appraise a fly eleven

You're my ghetto queen, like Thelma Evans
If you looking for a dude then I am Devin
Woman, you are ice cold holy water
When I'm going through hell
And we are a provocative love story
That I'm going to tell

Let me be so many cool breezes
On the hottest day of the year
And you are holistically the topic of my discussion
Not just your rear

So please baby, let me make love to you, my career
And then flip me into a hypocrite
Cause I beg for your moisture as I dry each tear

Damn woman, you sweet sticky thing
I am drenched in your wetness so this Kool-Aid smile
Can change the attitude of gratitude that you would
Even let this happen, and thanks for not snapping
When our rapping didn't reflect your worth

So this is me tapping into your maple syrup
And letting each drip, drop into my mouth
So I skip downtown and slip down south
This way I can sip me some flow from the mouth
Of your mighty Mississippi until I am tipsy

Or till there's none left and if done right
You'll mention Malik and God in one breath
I love you to death, na, I love you to life
Love of my life, love you as my wife

I don't even need a number to call you
Sister, goddess, baby, mamma
So blessed that you are my baby mamma

Super thorough although they seem
To trip when you young
But woman you defy physics, you crib out west
But stay on the tip of my tongue

So technically you occupy two spaces simultaneously
You are God and body same as me
So I worship your dichotomy shamelessly
~Cause you drown me and set me on fire too

Woman, I desire you

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