

## Shaggy

### "Luv Me, Luv Me(feat. Janet Jackson)"

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Original lover, lover, mm, yeah, uh  
(Yeah)  
Catch a groove girl, catch a groove, that's right  
Lover, lover, lover, mmm, Shaggy, DJ

A who da man dat love to make you moist and wet  
(Uh)  
A who da man dat love to make you moan and sweat  
(Uh)  
A who da man dat love to make you scream out "yes"  
(Mr. Lover, Mr. Lover)  
A who da man dat love to make you moist and wet  
(Uh)  
A who da man that love to make you moan and sweat  
(Uh)  
A who da man dat love to make you scream out "yes",  
naw  
(Mr. Lover)  
Sugar

Sweet, succulent and fine  
A twinkling eye on my darling divine  
I love the way you move all the way you're designed  
Your only lines are my mind, forget the corny line  
Now let me hit you off with this question sign  
You seem to be the type for me to wine and dine  
A little candlelight dinner toasted over some wine  
Well, I will hit you off with this lyrical rhyme

Now Mr. Lover keep her rockin', Mr. Lover keep her  
rockin'  
Mr. Lover keep her rockin' and swing  
Now Mr. Lover keep her rockin', Mr. Lover keep her  
rockin'  
Mr. Lover keep her rockin' and swing

[Chorus: Janet (Shaggy)]  
Ooh boy, I love you so  
Never, ever, ever gonna let you go  
(That's right)  
Once I get my hands on you

(Luv me, luv me, luv me sex machine)  
Ooh boy, I love you son  
(Mmm hmm)  
Never, ever, ever gonna let you go  
(That's right, uh)  
I hope you feel the same way too  
(You know dat)

Step in my caravan of love  
So I can love, gonna give you hotter rubs  
Dem ever wet kissies wit' dem brazen hugs  
And now your sweet, silky body on my Persian rug  
While we sippin' Coke from da same ol' mug  
I'm readin' fortune cookies from the Chines proverb  
It had some great stuff written in it with some cool rub-  
a-dub  
A little ol' reminisce in the hot tub, huh

[Janet (Shaggy):]  
Mr. Lover, Mr. Lover, Mr. Lover  
(Let's fog up some window sills, girl, uh)  
Mr. Lover  
(Catch a groove back girl, catch a groove)  
Mr. Lover, Mr. Lover

[Chorus]

[Shaggy (Janet):]  
Girlie, girlie  
You woke up a real love machine  
Girlie, girlie  
I live to make your beat  
Girlie, girlie  
Huh, I'll hit you between da sheets  
Girlie, girlie  
Whoo, I'll make you moan and scream  
Girlie, Girlie  
Yeah, you woke a real love machine  
Girlie, girlie  
Whoo, I'll hit you between the sheets  
Girlie, girlie  
Girl, you love to moan and scream  
Girlie, girlie  
You know what I'm sayin'  
(Yeah)  
Shuh

Girl, you're unique  
Now let me take a whiff of that sweet physique  
You're the only girl allowed to make my heart stop  
beatin'

Let me, ha, ha, start lickin' (?), let's kick it heartlessly  
To be the lady of your color is an honor indeed  
Leave a lastin' impression for weeks and weeks  
I want to throw rose petals to your humble feet  
Lay you gently on my sheet and sexercise you to sleep,  
huh

[Janet (Shaggy):]  
Mr. Lover, Mr. Lover, Mr. Lover  
(Uh, yeah)  
Mr. Lover  
(Catch a groove back girl, catch a groove)  
Mr. Lover, Mr. Lover  
Mr. Lover, Mr. Lover, Mr. Lover  
(Let's fog up some window sills, baby)

[Chorus]

[Shaggy (Janet):]  
The ladies still want me, hot like fire  
If you come wit' me, you, me, can retire  
Anytime you model girl, an instant fire  
Somehow your power with Tommy Hilfiger  
'Nuff dat designer wan' know your name  
'Nuff of dem a put your picture in a picture frame  
Wanna feel your body, man can't put no fame  
Some model, of mi girl, and go enjoy your fame

Luv me, luv me, luv me, sex machine  
I'm guaranteed to make you moan and scream  
Luv me, luv me, luv me, sex machine  
I'm guaranteed to make you moan and scream  
Luv me, luv me, luv me, sex machine  
I'm guaranteed to make you moan and scream  
Luv me, luv me, luv me, sex machine  
(Mr. Lover, Mr. Lover)

(Ooh boy)  
I wanna tell this lady  
So just come on, 'cause I'm the original Cupid  
(Ooh boy)  
Whoo, just like a stick through the arrow  
Makin' us mate, ha, ha, ha

(Ooh boy)  
Yeah, whoo  
(Ooh boy)  
'Cause I'm the ladies choice  
And the girls get moist for the sound of the baritone  
voice  
You get that, you get that

Baby, lover  
Sexy undercover, uh, uh  
Mr. Lover, uh, check out, check out  
And I just love the way you just fog up my window sills,  
baby  
Yeah, ooh  
(Ooh boy)  
(Ooh boy)  
Let me know  
I ain't gonna use no glow-in-the-dark you know what  
It ain't hard to see, baby, whoo  
(Ooh boy)  
Swing low, swing low, whoo, swing low  
(Ooh boy)  
Lovin' all that, lovin' all that, shake it, baby, shake it  
(Ooh boy)  
Dig it, dig it, dig it, I dig it, I get it, I dig dat, I dig dat  
(Ooh boy)  
Lover, lover  
(Lover, lover)  
Sexy undercover  
(Lover, lover)  
Rauncy mutha, mmm mmm, no, no  
Check it out I'm spinnin'  
(Lover, lover)  
Whoo  
(Ooh boy)  
Catch a groove back girl, catch a groove back  
Let dem know dat  
(Ooh boy)  
I love this little funky beat  
(Ooh boy)  
Terry Lewis, Jimmy Jam said dat, uh (Ooh boy) Mr. Lover  
(Mr. Lover) Whoo Wicked undercover (Mr. Lover) I'll be  
your nighttime lover (Mr. Lover) Wicked undercover  
(Mr. Lover)

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