112 "Peach N' Cream Remix"

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yo, yo, yo, yo, 2001 we still here, yeah, this is the remix H-town, don't stop, 112, def jam, bad boy [ludacris] Ludacris like em shakein' not stirred, wakein' up blurred. Walk butt naked, talks be slurred, Necks get squeezed and i can't breath stop then switch, Lets get mean, body kinda taste like lemon merange, So nice i add spice wit' the cinammon thang, Make u pull ur own hair, make ur body go flat get the spare out Well smack lips smack hips, make em back flip? Finger lickin' like tacktics ? gymnastics Make ur eyes [112] roll back, 112 on the track so u can't [112] hold back Bread and butter peach and cream only reach for the peach if it's Peachy clean Now only reach for ur spot to release the steam H-town to release?

[112]

Let me tell you what i wanna do, Let me show you that i'm feelin' you Wanna sex, wanna ride with you Wanna taste, wanna put my lips all over Can't get enough of you Always taken enough of you So sweet, so very wet, So good, girl you make me sweat Girl i'm talkin' 'bout

[chours]

Peaches and cream I need it cause you know that i'm a fiend Gettin' freaky in my bentley limousine It's even better when it's with ice cream Know what i mean Peaches and cream I need it cause you know that i'm a fiend Gettin' freaky in my bentley limousine It's even better when it's with ice cream Know what i mean

[112]

I never thought that i would be So addicted to you On top, underneath, on the side of you Better yet baby inside of you Love the way you're just flowin down And i can feel it all around In front, in the back of you Ohh i love the taste of you Girl you know what i'm talking about

[chours]

Peaches and cream I need it cause you that i'm a fiend Gettin' freaky in my bentley limousine It's even better when it's with ice cream Know what i mean

Peaches and cream I need it cause you that i'm a fiend

Gettin' freaky in my bentley limousine It's even better with ice cream Know what i mean, peaches and cream

[112]

Won't stop girl you know i can't get enough Wanna taste it in the morning when i'm waking up Like peach cobbler in my stomach when i eat it up Got you legs around my neck so i can't get up See the boys 112 we from the a' (a'-shorty we don't play) And when it comes to eating peaches, shorty we don't play So all the ladies in the house if your peach the shit Put your hands in the air and represent your clit

This is the dance break...... This is the remix, Just, just bounce to this, yeah Can i get a lick, can i get a lick

[chours] Peaches and cream I need it cause you know that i'm a fiend Gettin' freaky in my bentley limousine It's even better when it's with ice cream Know what i mean

Peaches and cream I need it cause you know that i'm a fiend Gettin' freaky in my bentley limousine It's even better with ice cream Know what i mean, peaches and cream

[fade to end] Oh girl i need it here I gotta have it It's always on my mind Know what i mean Peaches and cream I like it in my car Or even in my bed Or baby on the stairs Know what i mean Peaches and cream

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