112 "Peaches N' Cream Remix Feat. Jay-Z And Lil' Kim"

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It's the S the L the I the M
Let me tell you what I wanna do,
Let me show you that I'm feelin' you
Wanna have sex, wanna ride with you
Wanna taste, wanna put my lips all over you
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

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

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You know the whole repitwar
U.S. to the U.S.S.R
Sexin' in a Lexus car
Match wits with the best a yall
The rest a yall like vegetables
In mah presence check it'
Reminiscence you nottin ya whippin her
Then ah realized
That it didn't make sense then
Backtracked show me where the cash, cash cash at

I never thought that I would be
So addicted to you
On top, underneath, on the side of you
Better yet baby, in side 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

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Kim got em in the zone, beatin they dicks
Even got some ah these straight chicks rubbin' they tits
Ha ha ha what I been lovin this shit
Queen bitch
What bitch ya know that thuggin' like this
Imagine if I was a dude and hittin' cats from the back
With no strings attached yeah nigga
Pitch ya that cause y'all nigga's aint shit

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 and 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

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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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