

## Nicole Wray "Xtacy"

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J.R. Writer:]

Ma Im Wat U Been Missin In Ya Life  
U Been Missin In Ya Nites  
Plus Im Lookin 4 Wat U Call A Ms. For Mr. Right  
Ma Make U Look, Look Again Then Whisper To Me Like  
(J.R.)  
Shush No More Bickerin And Fights  
Heres Ya Ticket For Ya Flight  
Out Of Town No More Ghettos  
Brown And Red Pebbles And Ya Round Toe Stelletos  
Hop In Da Roof Ball Around Wit A Rebel (J.R.)  
I Aint Tryna Crown U A Settle  
Im Just Lookin For A Date To Da Mall  
L Can Take To Da Bar  
U Can Call Me Sensational R  
Stick Wit Me 4 A Day, Ma I'll Make U A Star (J.R.)  
U Aint Neva Met A Playa Dis Hard  
They Just Love Da Way Im Playin My Cards  
So I Stay Wit A Broad  
Her And Her Friend Want A Straight Up Menage  
So We All Skate To Da Car  
Interior Got Her Saying (J.R.)  
So I Guess Im Headin To Da Telly  
Down Da Fdr New Carrera On Parelly's  
Im Tryna Put Her And Her Friend Together On They  
Bellies  
Its Me And Yall, Yall And Me Forget Whos On Da Celly  
(J.R.)  
Dats Wat U Gon Be Screamin Through Da Walls  
Damn They Dont Even Hear U Screamin Through Da  
Walls  
Itz Gon Be Like Somethin U Aint Dream About B4  
Somethin U Can Gossip 4 A Week About Im Sure

Im Slick Ass Da 70's  
Chicks To Da Left Of Me  
And To Da Right Of Me  
Da Kid Just Like Xtacy  
All On Da Brain, Got Her Callin My Name (J.R.)  
[Nicole Wray:]  
I Want To Be In Your Arms  
I Want You To Say U Love Me

I Want To Feel Your Prescence Oh Baby, Baby

[J.R. Writer:]

U Can Neva Catch Da Kid On A Bird Chase  
Da Guys Ot His Lips On It  
Its Not Alot Chicks I Cant Hit On Da First Date  
Aim For Da Ones Who Dont Kiss On First Date (J.R.)  
Be Da One 2 Give Her Her First Taste  
Blown Like It Was Her Birthday  
But I'll Take It Slow (Why)  
Cuz Dat Diva There Dont Kno J And Mo  
I'll Make Her Take It Low, Next Minute Sayin Whoa (J.R.)  
Baby Bro, Take It Slow  
light Listen Boom, I'll Just Play It Smooth  
Find Her A Bathin Suit, Jacuzzi In Da Livin Room  
Procrastinating, I Kno Dat Imma Hit It Soon  
But Its Okay To Procraste  
Pimp Hand Strong, Poor Some Rose In Da Glass  
To D Point Where Everything Dat I Say Make Her Laugh  
Next Minute She'll Want Me To Roll Play On Her Ass Like  
(J.R.)  
Come Roll Play Wit Me Fast  
She Dont Kno Wat Type Of Sex That We Bout To Do  
Play A Cop, Cuff Her To The Bed Like A Criminal  
She'll Say Damn I Dont Think I Can Eva Get Rid Of U  
(J.R.)  
I Want U 4eva Wit Me. True  
U Must Love Da Way I Do These Step Dance  
So Cool Old School Gucci Sweatbands, Gucci  
Sweatpants  
Da Groupioes Left Chyeah (J.R.)

[Nicole Wray Chorus Till End Of Song]

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