

## 112 feat. Jay-Z, Lil' Kim

### "Peaches & Cream"

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Peaches & Cream (Remix)

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 you  
Can't get enough of you  
Always taken of you  
So sweet  
So very wet  
So good  
Girl you make me sweat  
Girl I'm talkin' 'bout

Chorus 1:

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  
[repeat 2x]

(Jay-Z)

You know the whole repituior U.s  
to the U.s.s.r attention in the lexus car  
match wits with the best of ya'll  
the rest of ya'lls it's like vegetables  
and my presence check it  
remanescent of nothing you have ever heard  
then i realize that it didn't make sense there  
backtrack show me where the cash -- 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  
Inside of you  
Love the way you're  
Just flowin' down  
And I can feel  
It all around  
In the front, in  
The back of you  
Ooh, I love  
The taste of you  
Girl you know  
What I'm talking about

[Chorus 1, 2x]

(Lil' Kim)  
Kim got'em in the zone  
beatin' their dicks  
even got some of these straight chicks  
rubbing they tits(ha,ha,ha)  
What? i am lovin' this shit  
Queen Bitch, what bitch do you know  
who could thug it like this?  
Imagine if i was a dude,  
and hittin' cats from the back  
with no strings attached, yea nigga  
Picture that, cause ya'll niggas ain't 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 your 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  
Represent your clique

[Chorus 1,2x]

Chorus2:

Oh girl I need it  
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 [repeat Chorus 2] [Chorus 1,  
2x]

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