

Red Cafe

"Them Lips"

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Baby I wanna Give you the business
After that sop you up with a buiscuit
Imma lick it slow so you can feel it
Need you to listen
I dont even kiss girl...

CHORUSX2

But baby can I taste them lips
you go got you got
You got them Lips
how bout it how bout
How bout Them lips
Pull of ya Prada
Holla at them lips girl
Come give me a taste girl

VERSE 1

I feel to taste them lips
na na
you put the King kong on them hips
you gon feel it deep in your ribs
your boy's so strong
and hot damn i be goin so long
them lips
na na let me grant your wish
Tiffany bracelet on your wrist
Chapstick taste right
Im sweatin bullets
bed rockin all night
Any girl I touch I crush like linen
Im colour blind
I crush white women
you so fine
In the skin tight denim
After I cop this money
Im runnin right in em
Them lips
Im like a fiend I needs to get a fix
Teach me a couple of your tricks
Make sure your lip gloss POP!
All Imma say is don't stop

CHORUSX2

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you go got you got
You got them Lips
How bout it how bout
How bout Them lips
Pull of ya Prada
Holla at them lips girl
Come give me a taste girl

VERSE 2

What else?
Now lets talk about the 2nd pair
My favourite
I be tastin it
And I savour it
Let my neighbour hit
Got me rate L
He say you lay well
Im unselfish
Just like welch's
Lips so so wet
Like it melted
And guess what?
Not in my hand
So Imma beat it up
Like a drummer in the band
Them lips
Like butter I put in my grits
You could put the 9 after the 6
Tell me how many licks
Nasty
Like a triple X flick
them lips
Skin tight like a cafe fist
look, I never even really kiss
Show me if it is the truth
im dressed in my rubber suit

CHORUS X2

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You got them Lips
How bout how bout
How bout Them lips
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Holla at them lips girl
Come give me a taste girl

BRIDGE (Ray Lavender)

Look at all the clothes your wearin glisten on your lips
Girl I should call you wet with ???
every where I go I see ya
lips shinin' like a star i cant help but see ya
Hey!
You makin me go call you Mrs. Lavender
Put a ring on your finger girl
I wanna wife you up
I aint never kiss but
I aint never seen any lips like yours

PRE-CHORUS

Baby I wanna Give you the business
After that sop you up with a buiscuit
Imma so you can feel it
Need you to listen
I dont even kiss girl...

CHORUSX4

But baby can I taste them lips
you go got you got
You got them Lips
how bout it how bout
How bout Them lips
Pull of ya Prada
Holla at them lips girl
come give me a taste girl

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