Annie Get Your Gun ''Doin' It Again''

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Intro: LL Cool J

Uh he huh. Remix that joint, word up! We had to remix that joint, smooth it out Uh he huh, yeah, no doubt, doin it, yeah Yeah, uh uh doin it, woooo! Feeling is strong, uh doin it Yeah uh, yeah ??? ???

Verse 1:

LL Cool J: I'm in the mood for something wild and

obscene

LeShaun: I hear dat, I'm gettin tired of the same ol'

routine

LL: I need some drama Le: Oh, here I come L LL: Tattoos and dim lights

Le: Black young niggette want you's to get it right LL: Huh, that's all I need, we got two mouths to feed

Le: You talkin about some love LL: To the six indeed, so uhh Lay back and let'cha Daddy do it

Le: A real mack stay on track, he got the run

LL: Right through it

Chorus:

Le: Doin it and doin it and doin it well (Doin it)

Doin it and doin it and doin it well (Doin it)

Doin it and doin it and doin it well (Doin it)

Le: Lepresent Queens, she was raised out in Bri

LL: I represent Queens, she was raised out in Brooklyn

Repeat

Verse 2:

LL: I slowed it down cos we was amplifore

Le: Halfway LL: All the way Le: Now ya gettin

LL: Raw to the ----, sick wit it

Le: Ain't to proud to beg, boy

LL: That's why I had to hit it, uhh

I'm in the zone gettin bedrooms props

I'm talkin outside scenarios

Le: Ac's

LL: And parking lots

Le: Word! You goin there, can-back seats and wild

treats

Daddy do his thing mmm

LL: It's part of my mystique (He huh huh)

Le: I'm havin visions on sunsets and waterfalls

Your hands are in the air, you're up against the wall

LL: what you lookin for? Point it out Le: Promise I'ma get it, send it to me LL: Right away (?rule?) wanna hit it

Chorus

Verse 3:

LL: I need that new Benz, you in it, testin my limits

Laid back, cut, now I twist some lyrics

Le: Sharin cream like it's love, I'm ready now

LL: What you say when I put it on, you lovely girl

Le: Oww! You can never hesitate to do your thang

(True!)

Although you come from Queens, I'ma treat you like a

king

LL: Where you from?

Le: Brooklyn

LL: Honey-coated, in front of genius

Le: Gettin ----- in the 'lacs

LL: Tell me why you never wanna see your ex again? Le: Hey Lover, you separate the Boyz from the Men

LL: That's a fact!

Le: It's well known why you lick your lips LL: Yeah, blowin bubbles in blup-blup-blup

You makin me wonder if doin it's everything it seems

Le: You make me shiver

LL: Standing up in ya straight and then I lean

Le: Tell me here, I love it when ya way up in my mix

LL: Everything is butter in the 9-to-the-6

Chorus x 1/2

Outro: LL Cool J

Uh ha ha, oh man, y'nuhmean Big Rochon, Baby Chris, LeShaun Rock on, LL Season baby Visit Annie Get Your Gun page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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