

**Barbra Streisand F/ Vince Gill****"Let, Let Me In"**

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(Ooh ah, ooh ah, ooh ah, ooh ah)

(Ooh weee, sho' lookin' fine)

(Ooh weee, sho' lookin' fine)

(Let, let me in)

DOVE:

I got good news, I got eye witness

Good news, I got eye witness

Due in a hip lift, dead into my phenomenon

Dazed with the quickness

Sweat, one sweat, two sweat, three

Motions, what motions? What could it be?

She, she (watchin' you) who, me?

Hon, Velveeta got your cut

(Ain't no lockin' up now)

Give the symmetrics to your bottom

(Ain't no lockin' up)

Shake less of that Catholic cool

Push panic, the button, and freeze

A's for Amen, J's for the Jenifa

Oh Jennys, oh please oh please

(Oh please oh please)

Let, let me in, let, let me in

Let, let me in, let, let me in

Let, let me in, let, let me in

Let, let me in, let, let me in

POS:

Force it like a motion, let me in to that

Flower power child, let me in to that

Let me sew your panic button, let me in to that

I got the semen headlocked, you won't get fat

Just lay, lay back, way, way, way

The oops up, it's a clear Saturday

We're selling my all-expense July paid

By the way, what's your name?

Just kidding, I know it's Renee

No, it isn't? Word, word, well check it out

Check, check it out

I got my my mind made up, come on, get it

Take a test, child  
And get with this Pos position  
From beginning to the Huckleberry Fin  
If I was to yodel, would you let me in?

Let, let me in, let, let me in  
Let, let me in, let, let me in  
Let, let me in, let, let me in

Pos got the skyrocket in his jeans  
Would you let me in if I was to sing  
Like a hookey-non-stop-reggae-roost-rasta-king  
Jimmy done starburst, know what I mean  
Jimmy done burst, gotta come clean  
Yo, Maseo, blow this scene

MASE:

Dip, dip, di, you're making me cry  
With that onion between your thighs  
Come give me some of that brown sugar  
So the sweets can make me active  
If I said you were attractive  
May I supplement with an additive?  
Hey, hooker let me hook you with my reel  
Take you to the crib, cook up a real meal  
Skip the meal and walk this way  
(Hey, hey, hey)  
Come on into my room, here we go  
Here we here we here we go  
(Boom!) Did you feel the bed break?  
(Boom!) Did you feel the floor shake?  
(Boom!) Did you feel the earth quake?  
(Boom!) Now, quick, do you wanna take a break?

Let, let me in, let, let me in  
Let, let me in, let, let me in  
Let, let me in, let, let me in  
Let, let me in, let, let me in

(What's this?)  
(What?)  
(In your pocket, that bulge?)  
(Hey, hey, hey!)  
(Harry, let me see it)  
(Jumping jehosaphat!)  
(Quaggin', quakin' and shakin')  
(And that's no fakin')  
(Let me see the gun, Harry, I want to see if it's been  
fired)  
(Why are you complaining? I've always given you a  
piece of the action)

(So he huffed and he puffed and he huffed and he  
puffed)  
(And at last he blew the house in)

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