

Slum Village "Count The Ways"

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There's many ways to touch ya
I been thinkin' of you
Let me count the ways to fuck you
You're all I want girl

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It goes day one
I would take her on a short vacation
Some place to chill, probably some place warm
Don't pack nothin' but bathin' suits and shorts hon' and
thats for real girl

And then step two when you land off the plane up in
Malibu
Limo, chauffeur service awaits you
Champagne open and the sunroof too
Black leather interior trimmed in powder blue

We roll out then we shift to step three
Hotel accommodation is lovely
There's no way they hand us the wrong key
Top floor you know the penthouse suite

It's plushed out, there's six rooms for two weeks
There's three beds, two baths, one jacuzzi
You got a wardrobe sittin' in ya dresser draw
Thats when El steps in to setup step four

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Yeah, there's lingerie and a blindfold with handcuffs
Chardinay for the wardro and cameras
So we can play back this moment in a DVD
And mama send this bad truck through the three TVs

The waters runnin' for your bath now we at step five
Givin you head with like bein' baptized
Dryin' you off and let you get inside your neglige
Pour some wine like the dro and let the record play

Dwele G track 10 thats my favorite edge
You blazin' with me we laughin' and on our way to six
Stick my tongue in ya ear and set the mood right
Hit the balcony and grind you in the moonlight

You horny off the gentle breeze before we're off of six
Dab some wine on ya nipples and lick it of your tits
Now we enterin' seven and you just can't wait
Its like you enterin' Heavens gates when we make eight

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Now we in eight, reachin' the climax ya feelin' so
relaxed
Take you to another place, lay you on ya back
Ya body's tremblin' girl you feelin' so right
Repeated actions turn the moonlight into daylight

We watch the sunrise onto step nine
Breakfast in bed with cherries and some chilled wine
With the windows cracked open feel a slight wind
I take my time as I ease into step ten

Believe when my only reasons for this hon' is pleasin'
Stickin' my keys in your ignition
Ya screamin' eleven semen like big fun
We even we both skin and just cum

Ya screamin' and I semen and we get done
We leavin' the next evenin' events come
You [Incomprehensible] and we head to Sweden you
can get some
We leavin at twelve to bring you back to just one

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