

## Dominator

### "Your Love is Bomb"

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[Dominator]

Whoa-oh

Wow

Whoa-oh

Where she from?

Uh-hmmm

She is amazing

Mm-mmmm

Whoa-oh

I've never seen her around here before (Whoa-oh)

I'm gonna go get her name

Mm-mmmm

Yeah

So fresh baby

(Verse 1)

So fresh, she's so fresh

Brand new

Never had to met a female who looked like you

Kinda weird

But when I looked at your face

Don't laugh, but I couldn't figure our your race

Somethin' different

Nasty

Tasty, sexy

The sound of your voice even seemed to impress me,

whoa

You please my eyes, you make me rise

You got them perfect thighs

Girl, what's your name?

Girl, where you from?

Girl, can I get me some?

Look at your eyes, even got bomb hair (Oooh)

I ain't a pervert, but I gotta stare

She's strange

Somethin' I ain't never had (Never)

But I wouldn't mind

Hookin' up with that

We can have a few drinks

Open things up

I hope you don't mind if I tear you up

Chorus: Dominator  
Your love is bomb  
Your love is fresh  
Your style is cool  
I'm feeling you  
you feeling me, too  
Your body's bangin' (Uh!)  
I'm anticipatin'  
To get with you  
I'll make you move  
Sugar, what you wanna do?

Bridge: Dominator  
Girl, if you let me take you home  
Take me home, take me home  
I promise I will call tomorrow  
Call, to-mo-rrrow  
And if, by chance, you let me bone  
Let me bone, let me bone  
We gonna leave the lights on  
Oh, yeah  
Dominator, Dominator, that's my name  
Ain't too many hoochies hip to my game  
When you see my eyes and you hear my jive  
Baby, can each other difference from the truth you like

Repeat Chorus

Hook: Dominator  
Check it out, girl  
You make me feel like (Oh!)  
I wanna make you scream like (Oh!)  
Yeah  
So fly, so fresh  
I must confess, your love's the best  
You make me feel like (Oh!)  
I wanna make you scream like (Oh!)  
Yeah  
So tight and cute  
I can't explain, this lust for you

(Verse 2)  
She got a big ol' bag, she got a ghetto rap  
She got class, stop, she gotta be like that  
Look at that bounce on the dancefloor, ouch  
More bounce to the ounce, and you know all of that  
counts  
Come with me  
I'm a set you free  
I'm weird like you

Weird as can be  
There is such a place  
That creates  
Such, a melody  
And if you let me find it  
I'm a get right back behind it  
See, I'm old school, baby  
And you got that flavor  
Nobody even comes close, I'm a take her  
Go on, and get to get my grub on a plate  
And find a big park, and stay, so we can go out, to I  
don't know  
When, real late, pick the girl up at eight  
Think I find me a mate, Nu Shooz, I Can't Wait

Repeat Chorus

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