

## Stroke 9

### "Can't Explain It"

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[LL Cool J]

Yeah, uh-huh

Uh-huh, I can't explain it

...

You know it's that moment

It's just that moment

Y'knahmsayin? I can't explain it

[Chorus: singers] w/ ad libs

Can't explain it

My love when we're together

You're the greatest, nobody does it better

When you hold me

I wish that I could be your, one and only

Nobody does it better

[Verse One]

I understand you want canaries on your hand

Masterpiece Roley, gold tri-color band

Cute wedding pictures sittin on the nightstand

You don't wanna make it happen unless it's the right man

I know you won't touch me unless you trust me

You kiss me and hug me but still won't crush me

I'm kissin on your neck real tender

Gentle as can be, but you still won't surrender

Let me kiss your eyes

Let the smell of the incense enhance the vibe

I pull back to stare at your eyes

Sittin there quiet like I'm hypnotized

We kiss a little more, laugh and smile

Might even share a lollipop, you know my style

Kick your Charles Davids off, relax for a while

Let's pretend that we're walkin down the aisle

I can't explain it

[Chorus]

[Verse Two]

Straight up, you beautiful B

I don't think you understand what you doin to me

On the couch witcha legs crossed, watchin TV  
Shoe hangin off the tip of your foot, you killin me  
Uhh.. then we kiss for real  
I'm fully prepared, I'm already steel  
You go to the bathroom for a second  
I understand baby, I know what you checkin (a-heh-heh)  
That's when you come back and walk to me slow  
That's when you change up and let it all flow  
I'm kissin on your belly ring nice and slow  
I love to take my time, love to give you a show  
Get the warm chocolate syrup to travel below  
Use my ears like handlebars, take control  
Ain't no sense in stayin calm and playin the role  
Baby relax, let me touch your soul  
I can't explain it

[Chorus]

[Verse Three]

My turn to get rocked, lifted out my socks  
with sound effects and whatnot (mmm)  
A little perfume above the right spot, just a touch  
Never too much, I lick it like a Dutch  
Two of my favorite numbers, you know what I mean  
Add 'em up and they equal fifteen  
You the 6... I needed you like a fix  
I can see it my mind, I knew we was gon' click  
I pick up the pace  
You feel the stubble from my beard on your face  
I look at your lips and take a taste  
Switch it up I got my hands on your waist  
We whylin out, we all over the place  
I'm holdin on with a strong embrace  
You holdin on and tryin to keep the faith  
Together we blast to outer space, I can't explain it

[Chorus]

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