

## **Dre Dr**

# **"Got Me Open"**

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Featuring Hands On]

Intro: Dr. Dre

Ai Aiyo Butter is uhh Hands On in the house

Well check it out put some shit on for em

Let's get it on kick it

Ha yeah hell yeah

Yeah that shit sounds dope

Aiyo Kim what you got to say

Verse 1: Kim of Hands On

Well boy you're movin me

There's somethin physical about it

The way you're makin me feel

The way you're touching me can't explain

Oh I just can't keep still

When you're kissing me it gives me what I need

Hold on tight and baby do it all night (Check it)

This is the part you take my heart to wipe your feet on

I wonder how boy, you make me over

Chorus: Hands-On

Now tell me away, cos I can't stop from how you mean

The things you do to me

Has got my body wanting you more and more

Oh baby, it's got it bad

Your love has got me open

Bridge: Dre

Yeah

No question, kick back, watch my dope eye rise

Still an everyday brother with my eyes on the prize

Take my time analysing every song that dies

Flossin the fliest rides from hits you memorise

Been doin this since days of N.W.A.

Took it to the next level when I use to DJ

Got family and fans from New York to L.A.

They keep it real cos they know that Dre come with  
Bombay

G's up, ain't nuttin changed, yo freeze up!

When I come thru, player haters, women one-two

The dotted Maxwell from only a minimum of set sales

Clutch your tails for honeys waitin to exhale

Keep writin til the next millenium

Tape one hit when I serve these fiends, stuff mo'  
potent than Bolivian

Welcome to the Aftermath

Aiyo Crystal, what you got to say?

Verse 2: Crystal of Hands-On

It's like I'm glowing about the animal attraction

That grows between us

And then my friends ask me just where the hell I've  
been

They think I'm crazy, they don't understand

When you're next to me, I'm lost in ecstasy

Don't let go cos I'm about to explode (Aftermath!)

This is the part you take my heart to wipe your feet on

Baby please don't make me over

Chorus

Interlude: Hands-On

You touch me at the spot

Ooh boy, you got me high (that's right)

And when you're loving me down, I never want you to  
stop

Just take it easy (say what?)

Baby boy, you babe, you touch the spot

I swear you got me open

Chorus to fade

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