

## **Syleena Johnson**

### **"Phone Sex"**

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Now Twista and Syleena on tour  
We can barely see each other  
And you told me you ain't like that

But what if I can find a way  
Where we can still be together  
And get freaky, would you like that?

I know I'm making you warm  
I'm about to fuck you all night  
And hit it until the morn

How I do it keep you wet  
Under the mystical storm  
Even though I ain't gon' be there  
In the physical form

'Cause I, lick anyway you want  
Freaky nigga from the hood  
Do ya good while I rub your body

Move your head towards me  
So that I can get up in you from the back  
While I scream, ooh shawty

I could snatch you up out that thong  
Let's get it on as many times as you want  
Now visualize that it's me while you touch yourself  
Can you feel me cummin' through the phone?

I'm waiting in the living room  
Drinking Alize' ready for you  
To touch me soft, rub me strong, get me wet  
Love me long but wait a minute

I need you to  
(Take all your clothes off)  
I want you to  
(Come in here and set it off)  
From the floor to the bed  
Baby, tell me are you feeling me, yet?

(On this phone sex)  
Breathing hard while I touch myself  
(On this phone sex)  
Gotta do it 'cause I'm by myself  
(On this phone sex)  
You're not here but I feel you, babe  
(On this phone sex)  
And all you gotta do is scream my name

(On this phone sex)  
Getting hotter by the minute, babe  
(On this phone sex)  
Got me reaching for my rabbit, babe  
(On this phone sex)  
But I'm frontin' 'cause I know babe  
(Baby)  
It ain't nothin' like the real thing

Ah, are you there? Yeah  
Can you see me in a red thong?  
Red pump heels nothing else on  
Oil on my legs, cherry red lips  
Black hair straight, coverin' my breasts

Would you like that? How 'bout I?  
(Do a little strip tease)  
Then you can  
(Take advantage of me)  
Anything you want me to be  
Baby, I can be your fantasy

(On this phone sex)  
Breathing hard while I touch myself  
(On this phone sex)  
Gotta do it 'cause I'm by myself  
(On this phone sex)  
You're not here but I feel you, babe  
(On this phone sex)  
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(Baby)  
It ain't nothin' like the real thing

Imagine me on top of the bed  
On my hands and knees saying

"Come here, Daddy, come on and get in  
Talk dirty to me, tell me how it feels"  
(Baby)

Fast or slow, baby  
Tell me, what you wanna do to me?  
Hey, ooh, you feel so good, keep it right there  
I'm about to climax on this phone sex

(On this phone sex)  
Breathing hard while I touch myself  
(On this phone sex)  
Gotta do it 'cause I'm by myself  
(On this phone sex)  
You're not here but I feel you, babe  
(On this phone sex)  
And all you gotta do is scream my name

(On this phone sex)  
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