MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

HotIce "Let's Do It"

Visit "Let's Do It" on MotoLyrics.com

Let's do it! Get to it! Let's do it! Get to it! Let's do it! Get to it! Let's do it!

Verse 1:

Another Saturday night, and I'm feelin kinda slothy I'm down with the forty, but I don't want no forty Even though I'm thirsty and I'm hungry, I need some **Kurathers** Peep this, but not up in my stomach I wanna chop your cherry tree, I can't tell a lie Somethings on the rise, what a surprise I called up the homies and said, "Let's go the spot!" Where the drinks are cold, and the girls ain't too hot Now we in the house, but the house is kinda empty Rats run around the room But, wait, I spoke too soon Ah, damn, look what done walked in Pumps and a bump, breath smellin like gin Baby, you look good with that blue dress on Maybe some day me and you can be as one Let's get to know each other better I can sing you a song, and you can write me a love letter

Chorus:

Baby, you can do it, take your time, do it right (Let's do it, get to it) You can do it, baby, baby (Let's do it, get to it) Baby, you can do it, take your time, do it right (Let's do it, get to it) You can do it, baby, baby (Let's do it, get to it)

Verse 2:

Damn, I'm feelin frisky Come and sit down wit me Conversate about hanky panky

And a little dranky wanky Tell me bout your innermost thoughts, wants, neeeds and your desires And I'll tell you about mine We can spend some quality time You want a man with vision, who ain't afraid to listen I wanna mention I can hit that ass in thirty-six positions And, I just want a regular old fashion high hoochie mama With love for her daddy, anytime he want it Bring home the turkey bacon and fry it in the pan Or, some filet minon and still let me know I'm the man I'm the doctor, and you can play the nurse But we got to have patience Even though we hella anxious Let's take it slow and procede with caution Cause love just don't come round here too often So take my number, and we'll get together later And I'll take yours, I'm out like the L.A. Raiders

Chorus

Verse 3:

A few months went by with phone calls and some dinners Moonlit nights with Marvin Gaye, Dramatics, and The Spinners Top down on the Vette watching California sunsets And pretty soon we developed that respect That we needed so we was here to get the relationship heated And hot and bothered, no what I'm meanin? It started slow with some kisses and some touches A few more weeks went by cause we didn't wanna rush it They say a fast horse don't win no races And I'm a witness cause real winners always take steady paces Hand in hand, woman to man I know everything about her and she know everything about me and We made love for the first time In the right way, in the perfect state of mind It's a whole lot mo than your average bump 'n grind You better get yours, cause I got mine

Chorus: Repeat 2X

Bridge: Repeat 2X

Take, take your time (Take, take your time) Take your time (Take your time) Take your time (Take your time, get to it)

Chorus: Repeat 2X

Visit <u>Hotlce</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.