

## Keith Sweat F/ Tas

### "Love Slave"

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[Knoc-Turn'Al & DJ Quik (Talking)]

K: What up Quik?

D: 'Ey Knoc

K: What up?

D: I'm just trippin' off of how you sound to this beat,  
man!

It's like, it's that kinda shit that make niggaz in the  
street be like  
damn! And the bitches like -

[Knoc-Turn'Al]

I'm just lookin' to have a good time and find some ass  
to grab

A nice bush to stab and hit, minus the bullshit, minus  
the two bit

Up her knowin' I'm ruthless and need of a good bitch  
So independent, more than my mistress, more than to  
fuck

She comes, reopen the guest list

My bunny rabbit, most men want but can't have it

I'ma tap it, and get pornographic, it's automatic

She turns heads, everywhere she goes

Men that's young and old

And bisexuals, would like to go low

And deliver low blows and high off sex and no do's

[Chorus]

I just need me a little good lovin'

Sex she wants but she wasn't my cousin

Sexually, she can be, so misleadin'

Secretly, between the sheets, and she's leadin'

My love slave (love slave)

Love slave (love slave)

Pretty skin, high yellow, dressed in all black leather

[Knoc-Turn'Al]

Up in the place, doin' the thing, amazing grace

Amazingly shakes ass and cakes

Dressed in drape and all lace, breakin' me off

Breakin' it down, breakin' a sweat, touchin' the ground

Up at the lounge, up at the club, and up at the spot

Up in the bathroom, living room, or out on the block  
I won't stop, I won't quit, drinkin' a 5th  
Bangin' some new shit from Dre & DJ Quik  
Shakin' the miss fist & miss hit, call up the smile and  
fake tits  
Hollywood and fakeness, good and greatness  
Everything, a difference is, the difference is  
In this bitch is, she ridin' dick  
Up this place to be, playin' the game  
Makin' the dame, ignorin' the fame, ignorin' the things  
That make a dream and stressed out, simply plain  
I maintain a main gain of material things

[Chorus]

[Knoc-Turn'Al]

Thinkin' bout goin' home, freakin' the ho  
Bringin' the drink, bringin' some dank and get on the  
floor  
I'ma, rock it right and separate the men from mice  
Live yo' life, fuck the limelight rap hype  
Lookin' to have a good time by midnight  
And get mines off and chill with a few dykes  
Ready and willin', sorority pledgin'  
Lessen them and breast be puttin' work in  
Her man won't know when she craves what she do  
When she ain't up in the club and she up in my room  
I seen some guy for less, die for nothin'  
Then seen some rest in peace over fuckin'  
Stay in the place to be, doin' the same thing  
Maintain my good game and things won't change  
Niggaz is some timey, salty as one grain  
I stay a G, and handle mine, stay out to get paid

[Chorus]

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