

## **Man Method**

### **"Sweet Love"**

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Street Life]Excuse me gorgeous..

Just maxin, lookin for hoes, y'know, relaxin

Met this redbone Jasmine, midtown Manhattan

Shot a verb, that tranked her nerves, calm words

Massaged the mentals, made her pussycat purr

Sweet Love you look miraculous, brown eyes  
passionate

High cheekboned, Tommy Girl cologne you smashin it

Jump in, take a spin, destination Staten

I have you home by ten, Shorty started laughin

She replied, "Street, you ever ride while you drive?"

I looked puzzled, and said, "Nah baby why?"

She pressed up, grabbed my dick, threw her dress up

Cocked her legs, cold fucked my head up

Now I'm deep in it, flyin past the speed limit

Out of control, still whippin it, steadily hittin it

Deep strokin, one hand on the wheel, blunt smokin

Lovin how it feel, Sweet Love you got me open, what?

[Cappadonna]

Love is love Love, love is love Love

Love is love Love, love is love Love

We connected like a train from the first ordeal  
I stepped to her with the passion as I kept things real  
but like, sex was on my mind like, cum was in my pants  
I flashed my fronts on her, like if I had a chance  
She said, "Ain't you Cappadonna from the Wu-Tang  
Clan?"  
I said, "Yeah, mad gear plus the small white band  
Sweet Love, I want your pussy can I be your man?  
Stripped to the bare essentials let me fuck you if I can  
Sweet Love, from your nipples to your pussy nub"  
Sweet Love, love is Love, love is love Love  
[Method Man]  
It's a full moon, we in the bedroom, thoughts  
consumed  
by the passion, slow jam tunes and body action  
My finger's on the clit splashin, your pussy lips  
got you spazzin, love juices, marinatin  
in your satins, sexy ass, I get some like my old dad  
I love my women bad, with just a little touch of class  
Youse the Star by far, look at you Ma  
Shake your thang-thang girlfriend, you SheShe Lefrea!  
Whattup, went to beat it up, I'm not the one to eat it up  
but the type to hit it raw dawg and seed it up  
We talk without sayin nuttin, you told me if I came  
through  
you'd gimme som'in, now we lockin ass  
Pullin hair and talkin trash, how you like it

slow or fast? She said, "I like it when it last"

No doubt, you got the best trout there can be

Not an everyday, average, Chicken of the Sea,  
candidate for H.I.V.

You'd rather deal with monogamy

Queen to be held, Black Mahogany

You're bout to bust damnit, sugar walls comin down

Now you can't stand it, you've been touched

That's when I felt the blood rush

Gettin closer and closer with every thrust, take me  
there

Volcano's about to erupt, I love you much

"Watch these rap niggaz get all up in your guts"

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