

**Marks Kenny****"Body Work"**

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(Intro)

Uh, uh, stop. Stop, don't...

Don't ever do that... No...

Because, I know if I let you it's gon' be all around town

And I just don't have my business sounding like that

You know what, you don't know how to keep no secret

I mean when this song is gon' be out, people are gonna  
know my sh's the bomb

And I'm not worried about that. Uh, uh, no, stop

Don't, don't, stop, stop. Aight, you gon' get yourself in  
some trouble

Alright let's do it...

(Verse 1)

Damn, this a trip I know he wanted to get at me

Jumped into my hoopdie wanna feel something ???

Knockin' for a head of this bump...

Flava I give it to him now if he don't tell later

Patience baby, don't rush, it's been too long and I just  
can't give it up

It's vigin material, gotta watch what I'm doin'

I can't hand it to everyone just because they rulin'

But I let you cause I sweat you and your style is unique

You just don't have your business all in the street

So people, slide it in and press play

Let me take you for a ride around my way, okay

(Chorus - Teena Marie)

All you do is push it in, then you push it out

That's the dance we call the push

If you got it let me hear you shout (x2)

...Push out, and, push out, and, push out, and push out,  
and in

Go 'head, go 'head let your body work

Go 'head let your body jerk

(Verse 2)

Hot of the wax, wait till you hit the back

The B-Side is the bomb, word to Mom...

Check the material, juicy like cereal

'95 flava, a year later...

You know it's poppin and ain't no stoppin' my beat  
The techniques you use are those of a freak  
Sit back and observe, right next to the kerb  
Gettin' it on, Daddy got nerve...  
You know I let cause I sweat you and your style is  
unique  
You just don't have your business all in the street  
So people, slide it in and press play  
Let me take you for a ride around my way, okay

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

Be honest with me when it's done  
Don't be callin' me Mommy if I ain't number one  
Aight son, what you think, tell me if this shit stinks  
So let you here before we hit the streets  
Do I... have enough funk in my trunk  
To make a fella do right or make a fella do wrong  
Was it better from the back on every track  
I won't be offended if you say this shit is wack  
See, you know I let you cause I sweat you and your style  
is unique  
You just don't have your business all in the street  
So people, slide it in and press play  
Let me take for a ride around my way, okay

(Chorus)

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