

Urban Mystic "Can't Stop, Won't Stop"

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Whatever you're wearing
I want you to take it off
I want you to light a candle
Give me lights in the bedroom
Spray (letume?) (a little tume?) girl on your neck to set
the mood
'Cause I have the formula for love
Just let me show you.
You ready?
Huuummmmm

'Cause we'll be making that, sweaty sheets, no sleep 'til
four in the morning love.
Let's use all three in the back
Scratches on your back love
That broken jimmy love
I better pull it out quick, Love
Do you want me to stop now, Love
'Cause I ain't ready for no baby, Love
That can't wait love
And what about your roommate, Love
That feels too good to stop, just let her watch this kind
of love
Soon as we hook up
You know what's goin' down
You know I like to hear you make that sound
Uh, yay

Arch my back
Can put the work in, yep
Hittin' walls just like a racquetball
I'll be bouncin' on your G-spot
Can't Stop
Won't Stop
Not until I hear you holla
Baby
While I'm lookin' in the mirror, at you and me, shhhh
Somebody's gonna hear us, yes they will
I'll be bouncin' on your G-spot
Can't Stop
Won't Stop
Not until I hear you holla, ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

Now that I got your clothes off, ahh haa humm
I'm ready for take off,
lick lick taste taste I know you like it girl
I can see the expression on your face
'Cause you know I gonna rock your world
I seen, I seen
Freaky, freaky
Take that thing off

Turn the music up
Come here girl
Shut up
Do you like it ruff
Let me pull your hair
Let me take you there
Inside you is where I wanna be

Arch my back
Can put the work in, yep
Hittin' walls just like a racquetball
I'll be bouncin' on your G-spot
Can't Stop
Won't Stop
Not until I hear you holla
ahhh ahhh haaa
While I'm lookin' in the mirror, at you and me, shhhh
Somebody's gonna hear us, yeah yeah yeah yeah
I'll be bouncin' on your G-spot
Can't Stop
Won't Stop
Not until I hear you holla, ooh ooh ooh baby

You look so comfortable
Relax
You don't have to go
Lay your head on my pillow
You deserve, you deserve
I see that smile
Do you want to go for a second round
So call in sick
Tell your boss your not coming in so we can do it again

Arch my back
Can put the work in, awh
Hittin' walls just like a racquetball baby
I'll be bouncin' on your G-spot
Can't Stop
Won't Stop
Not until I hear you holla
Hollar

While I'm lookin' in the mirror, at you and me, shhhh
Somebody's gonna hear us,
I'll be bouncin' on your G-spot
Can't Stop
Won't Stop
Not until I hear you holla, baby
I wanna bounce on your G-spot
If you don't mind

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