## 112, Hot And Wet Remix

112 112 You know how we do This is the remix (guess whose back) Bad boy baby Ay yo luda talk to em

(Luda) Now baby it'll work if you work it Tweek it twork it I feel like ur every imperfection is perfect Luda yea wat you heard is true Ill make you do things you aint even know you could do Got em week in the knees cuz my back is strong And you wonder why ur girls wanna tag along Cuz them birds is jealous my words embellish Plus they heard that I kiss every curve and crevice Too hot to handle ill rock ur mantle When I play 112 and light 16 candles Deep sea fishin in ur favorite position every time you moan I pay close attention Flip em like a pan cake Show me something Or we can break in the vibrating tongue ring Let mountain climb till we reach the peak The technique will make you sweat but don't sweat the technique

## (112)

I wanna show you how I feel don't hold make heres my love Baby ur the one for me (I wanna know) How can we get down tonight No more game lets spend some time Baby wont you give it to me Just give it to me baby (You don't know wat you do to me when we touch baby) Girl im tired of playing games are you ready (I love it when your on top girl its so sweaty) Wont you just give it to me girl we can get it

Hot and wet girl you make me wanna sweat When you touch me like that Girl you know I wanna give it to ya Hot and wet girl you make me wanna sweat When you touch me like that Girl you know I wanna give it to ya

## (112)

Babý now its getting late don't stop now I cant wait to show you belong to me U know how I like it take your time Close your eyes let me show you wat real love should be Girl you don't know baby (you don't know wat you do to me when we touch baby) Girl im tired of playin games are you ready (I love it when your on top girl its so sweaty) Wont you just give it to me girl we can do it

Chorus 2x

(Chingy) Face down ass up that's the way I like to cut I like em slim in the waist wit no gut The girl got me doin push ups 10 hut Im the big dog she used to dealin wit muts Hop in the xlr wit chingy on the cut Got a tv in the steering wheel like chris Baby don't trip dtp love it A flock of peacocks acts so jean rich Figure 8th and straight plus I love em thicker than grits She gave it to me cuz I got a lap on my wrist And I bought 50 ice cubes on my wrist Him him and right thurr yea they pissed Ill pull ya trick be like excuse me miss Walk in wit me girl you know ur on the list Flies fly around my becuz im the shit

Just give it to me baby Chorus 2x

Are you ready Just keep it hot and wet girl im gonna make you sweat Keep it real close to me Let it drip all over me You know just wat I like Touch it love it freak it all night Im givin it all to you But baby you gotta keep it...

Chorus till end