

Jon B., Pants Off

Chorus:

Hold up, let me take my pants off, baby
Hold up, let you make love to me, baby
Hold up, let me take my pants off, baby
Hold up, let you be real with me, baby

Messing around again
Acting like way back when
We were just beside ourselves
With love, touching your lovely skin
Remembering feeling within
To rush the moment could be so hasty
When you tast me
(Chorus)

Exploring the most within
If we're in love then is it sin
Pushing my thoughts into your dreams
You know what I mean
Pouring our body melts
And in the morning tell me how it felt
Hope it's just as good for you
As you are to me
(Chorus)

Me wanna love you and know you, baby
Me wanna get it up for you
Me wanna take my pants off, baby
Me wanna get loose with you
Me wanna love and know ya, baby
Me wanna take my pants off, baby
Me wanna get real nasty, baby
Can I get nasty with you, girl
(Chorus)