LL Cool J, Hello, Hello

[Chorus: Amil]

Hello, hello (yo, yo) [repeat 6X] Call me on the telephone..

[LL Cool J] Whether, 2-1-2, or 7-1-8 Or 9-1-4, I love it hardcore When it's over the phone, it's safe to do it raw Imaginary worlds we could both explore (Hello) Baby what you wearin right now? (Hot pants) My girl ain't around, let's get down And I hope the phone's tapped, let's pretend you on my lap (I'm bouncin up and down with my shoulders back) (Nigga you like that?) You see I'm runnin up my bill Momma might hear me, but you just too ill I got your flicks lined up, stereo low Cherry flavored grease beneath my elbow If I was there what would you do? (I'd lay you on your back) (Ride or die daddy, and I love it like that)

[Chorus]

[LL Cool J] You the freak of my dreams, the reason that I keep on baggy jeans (Oooh, I love me a nigga from killer Queens) (I'ma rub up on your muscles, ride 'til I'm sweatin it) (I bet you I can make you cum first) Throw the bets in I'm a nasty nigga, made to order Kiss below the border with a warm glass of water Is you wit me? (Yeah) Tell me how it taste I promise I'll keep the telephone right in my face How it feel? (Feels good) Where you at? (In the hood) (Talkin on the phone like a good girl should) (To my nig', baby I'ma reach my peak) Strawberry shortcake, good enough to eat (And I taste mad sweet) We big freaks Blastin off on the phone seven days a week

[Chorus]

[LL Cool J]

I throw sugar in the water so the ice tastes sweet to make sure your ex-man can't compete Shower curtain on the bed, warm baby oil G-string sittin like a snake in a coil (Hold on, I think somebody on the other line) Interrupt this nut I'ma bust, you out your mind Lay back, imagine us chest to chest Tongue-kissin deep while we spark a sess (Everything is crazy, L do it the best) Ridin rough baby, put my pipe to the test (On the telephone?) Yeah, this is the ill zone I wanna make you moan until it's a dial tone [BOOOOO] However you want it baby, I'm raw to the bone Three (three) two (two) one (one) telephone

[Chorus]

[LL Cool J] Yeah, yeah, knamsayin? Word up, that's what I'm talkin about All you gotta do is hit me, word, I'll call you right back Yeah.. (??) move this out Hahaha, what you want me right now You gon' make me crash or somethin, hehehe, word up Uhh, uhh It's that real shit Uhh.. Hehehehehe..