

# LL Cool J, Lollipop

Uhh, yeah.. mmm, c'mon  
You know how long I've been waiting for this  
Mmm, you know how bad I want this  
(mmm, mmm, mmm)

[Chorus: Girl + (LL)]  
Kiss me from (uhh) head to toe (I will)  
Oooh baby, I love you so (c'mon)  
My sweet love, ain't gon' stop (uh)  
I'm gon' be, your lollipop (lollipop)  
Kiss me from, head to toe  
Oooh baby, I love you so (I know)  
My sweet love, ain't gon' stop  
I'm gon' be, your lollipop

[LL Cool J]  
Lolli-lolli-pop-pop, boppin down the block-block  
I've been lovin you since junior high, ma you got  
Everything I need, everything I want  
You're the type of dime a real player wanna flaunt  
Lovin them lips and the shape of them hips  
When I see you in that whack brother's whip, I FLIP  
I hate your boyfriend, that cat is corny  
I kick it to you and I dare that clown to run up on me  
When nights are stormy I be thinkin about your pretty smile, gritty style  
But duke got you locked down like Riker's Isle  
I wanna break your man off, I can't control it, I'm a hater  
Especially, when your perfume lingers inside the elevator  
You're the one, the only one  
That I would beg, to give me some  
Playerism's for life, eternal flossin, proceed with caution  
Baby toss him, divorce him, let the boss in

[Chorus w/ variations]

[LL Cool J]  
So ballalistic, mystic, twisted  
In my dreams I kissed it, never missed it, I frisked it  
Searched it, worked it, lollipopped it and jerked it  
You followed, swallowed, scratch my back, baby burped it  
Red Passion, high fashion  
Nobody got to know I'm smashin, I'm sayin shorty  
Rock, Miss Thang, playin childish games  
Standin on the corner knowin damn well I wanna blaze  
Sweet get to it anywhere you like  
On the rooftop, at midnight  
The project stairs, I'll be there  
Runnin my fingers through your hair  
Anyway, the untouchable, magnetic  
Kissable loveable huggable energetic, call a medic  
Your man'll regret it, when I hit it I'm athletic  
Energize your thighs you'll recognize the size  
It's epidemic..

[Chorus w/ variations]

[LL Cool J]  
When y'all alone in the Brooklyn brownstone  
Starin at the high ceiling, what a feeling  
Clothes peeling, finally you're double dealing  
I'm walkin, he's wheeling, it's unreal when  
You got the dime of your fantasies  
My lollipop ecstasy's on top of me  
Just like I thought, it's a small world after all

I don't care if your neighbors hear us down the hall  
Make 'em jealous, what they gon' tell us?  
If you don't tell your girls baby, I won't tell the fellas  
If you don't plea, I orchestrated icebergisms  
Visions of my lollipop's thick risen, for my wisdom  
Plop plop fizzdom, what I give them  
Make - yea baby, right there - my new anthem  
I love you baby, take it deep deep deep  
Deep deep deep, now go to sleep

[Chorus w/ variations]

[LL ad libs to end]