Montell Jordan, Get It On Tonight (Remix)

(feat. LL Cool J)

[Montell] Def Jam baby Like a Mac could Def Soul

[LL Cool J]

I'm trying to figure out how I could make this happen, word up

Get this money

Shorty you musta lost my number

Fell into a deep slumber

You played me long deep

That make a playa wonder

I played Motorola tag

To get your wavy hair in my convertible Jag

I said I gotta take a leak

I slide inside

You bust in the bathroom sex in your eyes

I pecked you down low, tongue kissed the cat

Your legs is upside down twisted back

It feels so wet I'm on the go, this scenerio was far fetched

'Til I met this Caribbean honey coated, the pretty thug dream

Kissed your lips with Alize and ice cream

You told me LL I wanna be your queen

You a ball king, the - is morphine

Hard to find time and keep it on the hush

But still make you mine, got mad shine

[Montell Jordan]

Girl if its alright

Lets go somewhere and get it on tonight

You shouldnt have to be alone tonight

Its one on one tonight, tonight

[Montell Jordan]

Now shes looking at me

But keep talking

Oh now shes trying to ice you

Lets start walking

Over on the dance floor

Its her fault but what can she do?

Tell me baby, yeah

Girl if youre ready (Im ready)

We can get it on (We can get it on)

I know where I went wrong (Shes where you went wrong)

With you is where I belong, belong

Girl, if I can find the words to say

I gotta get away from a love that kills me every day

Id gladly say to you

[1: Montell Jordan]

Girl if it's alright

Let's go somewhere and get it on tonight

I've got a girl but you look good tonight

It's one on one tonight, tonight

Girl if it's alright

Let's go somewhere and get it on tonight

You shouldn't have to be alone tonight

It's one on one tonight, tonight

[LL Cool J]

I testify, its best to try

Walk the fine line, tell no lies My baby mad fly, honey hold me down But I had to throw you in that apartment downtown Switched your jewels up, flipped your wardrobe Analyze the pager, came up with codes Were both on our knees, I pull your hair back Then push and fall and I spank it from the back I know you like that But during the week I pull a disappearing act Where my girl is at Im zoning, a real nigga balling Im supposed to be a pimp but my body is calling I dont know R. Kelly I calls my man Two Ls in Montell, maybe he understand A grown man throwing his life in quicksand Just to feel my tip on your lips and hands

[Repeat 1 till end]