

Nicole Wray, Xtacy

J.R. Writer:)

Ma Im Wat U Been Missin In Ya Life
U Been Missin In Ya Nites
Plus Im Lookin 4 Wat U Call A Ms. For Mr. Right
Ma Make U Look, Look Again Then Whisper To Me Like (J.R.)
Shush No More Bickerin And Fights
Heres Ya Ticket For Ya Flight
Out Of Town No More Ghetto
Brown And Red Pebbles And Ya Round Toe Stilletos
Hop In Da Roof Ball Around Wit A Rebel (J.R.)
I Aint Tryna Crown U A Settle
Im Just Lookin For A Date To Da Mall
L Can Take To Da Bar
U Can Call Me Sensational R
Stick Wit Me 4 A Day, Ma I'll Make U A Star (J.R.)
U Aint Neva Met A Playa Dis Hard
They Just Love Da Way Im Playin My Cards
So I Stay Wit A Broad
Her And Her Friend Want A Straight Up Menage
So We All Skate To Da Car
Interior Got Her Saying (J.R.)
So I Guess Im Headin To Da Telly
Down Da Fdr New Carrera On Parelly's
Im Tryna Put Her And Her Friend Together On They Bellies
Its Me And Yall, Yall And Me Forget Whos On Da Celly (J.R.)
Dats Wat U Gon Be Screamin Through Da Walls
Damn They Dont Even Hear U Screamin Through Da Walls
Itz Gon Be Like Somethin U Aint Dream About B4
Somethin U Can Gossip 4 A Week About Im Sure

Im Slick Ass Da 70's
Chicks To Da Left Of Me
And To Da Right Of Me
Da Kid Just Like Xtacy
All On Da Brain, Got Her Callin My Name (J.R.)

(Nicole Wray:)

I Want To Be In Your Arms
I Want You To Say U Love Me
I Want To Feel Your Prescence Oh Baby, Baby

(J.R. Writer:)

U Can Neva Catch Da Kid On A Bird Chase
Da Guys Ot His Lips On It
Its Not Alot Chicks I Cant Hit On Da First Date
Aim For Da Ones Who Dont Kiss On First Date (J.R.)
Be Da One 2 Give Her Her First Taste
Blown Like It Was Her Birthday
But I'll Take It Slow (Why)
Cuz Dat Diva There Dont Kno J And Mo
I'll Make Her Take It Low, Next Minute Sayin Whoa (J.R.)
Baby Bro, Take It Slow
light Listen Boom, I'll Just Play It Smooth
Find Her A Bathin Suit, Jacuzzi In Da Livin Room
Procrastinating, I Kno Dat Imma Hit It Soon
But Its Okay To Procraste
Pimp Hand Strong, Poor Some Rose In Da Glass
To D Point Where Everything Dat I Say Make Her Laugh
Next Minute She'll Want Me To Roll Play On Her Ass Like (J.R.)
Come Roll Play Wit Me Fast
She Dont Kno Wat Type Of Sex That We Bout To Do
Play A Cop, Cuff Her To The Bed Like A Criminal
She'll Say Damn I Dont Think I Can Eva Get Rid Of U (J.R.)

I Want U 4eva Wit Me. True
U Must Love Da Way I Do These Step Dance
So Cool Old School Gucci Sweatbands, Gucci Sweatpants
Da Groupioes Left Chyeah (J.R.)

(Nicole Wray Chorus Till End Of Song)