Pretty Ricky, Your Body

Yes sir Yes sir Yes sir Yes sir

[Chorus]

I got new shoes on right(yes sir)

Rollin' down 95 (yes sir)

And you can see it in my eyes (yes sir)

That I'm lookin for a cutiepie (yes sir)

And we ain't gotta make love (yes sir)

And we can just cuddle up (yes sir)

But if she want me to beat it up (yes sir)

Then damn it ill beat it up(yes sir)

My body, your body (it's burnin' up)

[Baby Blue]

I don't know why, but the ladies call ol' baby blue the sticker

They take me and rape me and make me they victim

I lick them and freak them and if they married I sneak them

If they look like girlfriend material, then I keep 'em

Stuntin' through the city tryin' to find a lady who's

Beautiful, but she gotta have booty too

Baby blue gonna let you do what you wanna do

You can feel on it if you really want to

Get a taste of this salami

knock knock knock you down like a tsunami

Bussin you like a tummy

I'mma ahead of my class

Gettin head in this Jag

Look in this duffle bag see benjemin head on the cash

[Chorus]

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My body, your body (it's burnin' up)

Top down blue star tag

Ol' master bear skin rugs in the jag

Spectac with the bad chick in the back

tryin to beat it up like an Everlast punching bag

hotter than a bisquick biscuit out the oven

your baby mama go on missions to get this lovin

we kissin and huggin she never pick her phone up

You be lookin for her while we doin the grown up

she complain when she catch back spasms, But she love when she catch the back orgasms yes sir, the game is automatic, give it to 'em one time

They come back like addicts.

[Chorus]

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[Slick 'Em] Well let me step up in this thang Right lookin smellin good lookin good Spec and Baby Blue and Pleasure Fool That's all we got! let me drop my top pull up in the parking lot grab a grape soda bag of chips that's all I got park outside minglin wit' my homeboys faked out fake hugs leave me alone boy plus the candy lookin good enough to eat you can tell by the way the girls actin cross the street but on the other hand Alfalfa Just hit me on my metro say a party in the park hard baby let's go the balla-tic no questions asked, so I jumped out the white jag smooth like Shaft come here girl!

I got new shoes on the right (yes sir)
Rollin' down 95 (yes sir)
And you can see it in my eyes (yes sir)
That I'm lookin for a cutiepie (yes sir)
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My body, your body (it's burnin' up)
My body, your body (it's burnin' up)