

# Spice 1, Can I Hit It?

I peep your thighs when I look in the car  
Baby, you ain't got to be on my shoulder to be a star  
Ain't a trick honey, 'cause tricks is for pimps and hoes  
Just want to get you in the bathroom and take off your clothes  
Throw that ass on the seat like ??? and me alone  
Havin' sweaty sex, feelin' breasts with lex on  
Do it in the brome with diamond links and chrome  
Just call me on the phone and let me know it's on  
So sexy when I seen ya, want to hit it right there  
Picture myself f\*\*kin the pretty curls out your hair  
Me and you buckin naked, no panties, no one to wear  
Doin' thug dancin and ??? like Fred Astaire  
Wanna do it to ya till ya can't taste no more  
On the edge of the bed about to fall on the floor  
Shift to high speeds than I hit it real slow  
Spark up the indo, said baby give me some more  
Can I Hit It Tonight?

## CHORUS

I got the ??? in the crysty  
and all you gotta do is come kiss me  
And if you diss me, honey that's all right  
My thug game is still tight  
Just trying to see if I can hit a little something tonight  
I see the pressure, you want to make a move but you won't  
I know what you thinking, i'm thinkin' something is wrong  
Now why you wanna go and do that love, huh?  
Turn off the lights and give me a back rub, huh  
Got my mind twisted up, I know what's crackin'  
In the tub, bubble bath, kinky sex and laughin'  
Keep my heat on the seat of the toilet, you think it's funny  
Giggling when i'm slappin that ass, countin' more money  
You know I love you girl  
I could set a cup on your booty and it'll hold  
Mob style, livin' them thugged out dreams  
baby i'm a rider and i'm into some things  
but I ain't goin into detail honey, just call me on it  
my partners might call me on the phone in the morning  
won't wake you up before I go...go, oh no  
Up early whippin' birdies that don't chirp to get my cash flow  
Don't take it personal, it's all love  
Let's do it around the house all night and smoke bud  
Put some ice on your belly button, lickin' it off  
I'm tatted up, thugged out, your body warm and soft  
Can I Hit It Tonight?

## CHORUS

I shove my thug love deep inside, watch you react  
Sexy as hell, diggin your nails deep in my back  
Can I Hit It? Let's play a little hide and go get it  
Smell your perfume through the rooms of the house, come wid it  
On the back of the sofa, got me bendin' ya over  
Rug burns on me knees  
Got my brim on your head with a cigar in your mouth  
Trying to act like me, trying to be thugged out  
Like coffee skin tone remind me of pancakes  
Dancin' on the kitchen table, got me watchin' and shakin'  
You was waitin' at the house with a t-shirt and your panties on  
We thuggin in a six, hold on it won't be long  
Break the bed, bangin' bodies like two Bloods and Crips  
Got your hand on my thigh while i'm grippin' your hips  
Call the po-pos cause it's a crime what I do to your body

Lost in ecstasy, bombed out, doin' the naughty  
Can I Hit It?