

TLC, Touch Myself

Richie rich, t-boz, & jermaine dupri
(appears on the album seasoned veteran)

Don't stop (don't stop)
I'm not finished yet
You ain't doin' it right until your hands get wet
Remix, check this
Uhh, come on
Don't stop (don't stop)
I'm not finished yet
You ain't doin' it right until your hands get wet
T-boz rock on, richie rich come on

Get this straight a player don't hate he congratulate
While you demonstrate you givin' your n-i-g a break
I let your fingers be the reason that I stay out late
When double r come home
You're touchin' teasin' like case
Bringin' the shakes plus joy like anita bake
All the way from the o to the atl it ain't safe
Playas check your game slow ballers check nuts
And if you're scared go to church 'cause the remix hurts

Chorus:
Every night I get away
I don't need nobody baby but you (you)
I ain't afraid to touch myself
I don't need nobody else but you (you yeah)

A splash in the pool
Come home ridin' duals
Triple gold game sold not told
F**k wit' that nigga all hundred g stacks
Kamakaze but yet and still I can't lock down my bozzie
Due to the jack I ask myself who's the mack
On the bed shakin' damn who bringin' home the bacon (me)
Thought it was my nigga who was stealin' the guts
Richie rich bangin' hard but she ain't gettin' enough
Let me watch nigga 'cause you my boo for sure
Goin' brown in the town what the f**k I got to do
Spend a gang o' loot hella benzes on the fluke
I'm a catcher tell me when it's time to shoop

Bridge:

I won't be afraid to touch myself
It's alright I said it's alright (hey)
I don't think it's wrong to touch yourself
Cause ain't nothin' wrong with makin' it feel good

Chorus

Who hooked it that nigga jermaine dupri
Who hooked it uhh, t-b-o-z
Who hooked it the d-u double b-l-e
And if you're scared go to church 'cause the remix hurts
Who hooked it that nigga jermaine dupri
Who hooked it uhh, t-b-o-z
Who hooked it the d-u double b-l-e
And if you're scared go to church 'cause the remix hurts

Chorus

Hope you thinkin' of me when you're touchin' yourself
Hope you think of me when you're rubbin' your body
Hope you thinkin' of me when you're touchin' yourself
Hope you think of me when you're rubbin' your body

Don't stop (don't stop)
I'm not finished yet
You ain't doin' it right until your hands get wet
Yeah uh, laface check it out
Don't stop (don't stop)
I'm not finished yet
You ain't doin' it right until your hands get wet
Touch me, come on
Up and down, all around

Don't stop (don't stop)
I'm not finished yet
You ain't doin' it right until your hands get wet
Come on uhh, a-t-l oaktown collaboration

Don't stop (don't stop)
Yeah, uh huh
T-boz, rock on

Don't stop (don't stop)
I'm not finished yet
You ain't doin' it right until your hands get wet
Ooohhhh.....