

112, Peaches & Cream (Feat. Jay-Z And Lil Kim)

[112]

Intro:

(It's the S the L the I the M)

--Verse 1--

Let me tell you what I wanna do,
Let me show you that I'm feelin you,
Wanna sex, wanna ride wit you,
Wanna taste, wanna put my lips all over you.
Can't get enough of you,
A way to get u,
So sweet so very wet,
So good girl you make me sweat
And im talkin' about...

--Chorus--

Peaches and Cream
(Oh) I need it cause you know that I'm a fiend
Gettin' freaky in my Bentley limousine
It's even better when it's with ice cream
Know what I mean
Peaches and Cream

I need it cause you know that I'm a fiend
Gettin' freaky in my Bentley limousine
Girl you taste so good to meeee-oh!

--Verse 2--

[Jay-Z]

You know the whole repertoire, U.S. to the U-S-S-R
Sexier than a Lexus car
Match wits with the best of y'all the rest of y'all
is like veg-etables in my presence, check it
Reminescin to nuttin you ever heard
And I realise that if it'nt make sense there,
Backtrack, show me where the cash.. cash cash cash yeah

--Verse 3--

[112]

Never thought that I would be
So addicted to you
On top, underneath, on the side of you
Better yet baby inside of you

Love the way you're just flowin' down
And I can feel it all around
In the front in the back of you
Oh, I love the taste of you
Girl you know what I'm talkin bout...

--Chorus--

Peaches and Cream
I need it cause you know that I'm a fiend
Gettin' freaky in my Bentley limousine
It's even better when it's with ice cream
Know what I mean
Peaches and Cream.....

I need it cause you know that I'm a fiend
Gettin' freaky in my Bentley limousine
It's even better when it's with ice cream
Know what I mean
Peaches and Cream

--Verse 4--

[Lil Kim]

Kim got 'em in a zone
Beatin' they dicks
Even got some of these straight chicks rubbin' they tits
Haha
What? I'm lovin' this shit?
Queen Bitch!
What bitch you know can thug it like this?!
Imagine if I was a dude, and hittin' cats from the back
With no strings attached,
Yeah nigga, picture that!
Cos ya niggas aint shit!

--Verse 5--

[112]

(Peaches and Cream)
Girl you know I can't get enough
Wanna taste it in the morning when I'm waking up
Like peach cobbler in my stomach when I eat it up
Got your legs around my neck so I can't get up
See the boys 112, we from the Ay
(Ay, shorty we don't play!)
So all the ladies in the house, if your peach the shit
Put your hands in the air represent your clit
(Don't ya get it?)

-----Chorus Improvisations-----

Peaches and Cream
(Oooh!) I need it cause you know that I'm a fiend
(That's Right) Girl, you are so tasty, tasty oh!
I need it cause you know that I'm a fiend (O oh!)
Girl you taste so good to meee.... o-oh!

I need it cause you know that I'm a fiend
Gettin' freaky in my Bentley limousine
It's always on my mind (ice cream)
Know what I mean
Peaches and Cream

I need it cause you know that I'm a fiend
Gettin' freaky in my Bentley limousine
(Or baby on the stairs, ice cream, know what I mean)
Peaches and Cream

O girl, I need it (cause you know that I'm a fiend)
I gotta have it (freaky in my limousine)
It's always on my mind (ice cream)
Know what I mean
Peaches and Cream

I like it in my car (I need it cause you know that I'm a fiend)
Or even in my bed (Gettin' freaky in my Bentley limousine)
Or baby on the stairs
Ice Cream
Know what I mean
Peaches and Cream

--Chorus--

I need it cause you know that I'm a fiend
Gettin' freaky in my Bentley limousine
It's even better when it's with ice cream
Know what I mean
Peaches and Cream

Chorus Fade
