

Case, Touch Me, Tease Me

(feat. Foxy Brown)

[Background Vocals: Mary J. Blige]

[Intro]

[C] Fox, whassup Fox?

[F] What's up Case, how ya doin' baby?

[C] Chillin', what's going down?

[F] Ain't nothin', about to lace this track for ya real quick

[C] Ya gonna flow in the joint for me?

[F] Hell, yeah on some real live Foxy Brown shit

[C] Yo, I'm a flow in the joint on some, some Case shit

The job is flow

[Foxy Brown]

Pa Pa just keep me laced up

In the illa Case be, Issac Mizrahi

Fuck around with Dolce Gabanna

Sippin' pure 'Zay with the Ill Na Na

Nigga you fuck around

And how you know you tease and you join

Nigga your royalties and your pawn

So what the deal is?

But Foxy Brown met Case, now we laced

Bonnie met Clyde now I'm up in Jamaica breaking all your paper

[Case]

You're the only one for me

You're the only one I need

Can't nobody make me feel

The way you're making me feel

And girl you know this love is real

[Mary J. Blige]

[1]

Touch me, tease me

Feel me and caress me

Hold on tight and don't let go

Baby I'm about to explode

Cuz all my love you can control

[Case]

I'll spend the night with you

If you promise you will do

All the things to make me scream

And you know just what I mean

Cuz tonight you taste like ice cream

I wanna make you fall in love

Make you touch the stars above

Please me low and be my friend

I'll come back and hit it again

And again, and again, and again

Don't go away

[Repeat 1]

[Foxy]

What?

Let me get that Lex nigga

Sex, wetter than aquariums

Flashing, they get their ass in

Who fucks slow with lear jets and coups

My ones stackin'

You ain't know that I be mackin'
The extra set of keys
The thirty G's
Them chips, the bellies, had you livin' on your knees
Not to mention the laced out crib in Dallas
The fourty room palace
Sippin' cristal-ise

[Repeat 1 until fade]