

Coolio, Let's Do It

Let's do it, get to it X3 let's do it

Verse 1: another saturday night I'm feeling kind of smoky
I'm down with the phoney but I don't want no phobia
eventhough I'm tursty and lonely at least I come up with "speak this"
but not up on my stomach I wanna doctor generic
I can't tell a lie, something on her eye, what a surprise
I called up the homies said let's go to the spot
where the drinks ain't too cold and the girls ain't too hot
now we're in the house but the house is kind of empty
Rax is running 'round the room, but wait I smoke too soon oh damn
look what just walked in, pimps in ribbs it smells like them
baby you look good with that cute dress on
maybe someday me and you could be as one
let's get to know eachother better
I can sing you a song and you can write me a love letter

Chorus X2: baby you can do it, take your time do it right
you can do it baby baby

Verse 2: damn I'm feeling frisky, come and sit down with me
conversation 'bout little hanky spanky and dranky wanky
tell me about your inner thoughts, most needs and decides
and I tell you about mine, we can spend some quality time
you roll a man with the vision and the frame
now listen in this mission I can hit the dirty dash
with thirtysix in my missile, but I just wanna bang little faster
how could you mama, have love for our daddy, any time at home
we're on the turcy bacon and riding in the benz
my name is on your named label now I am the man
I'm the doc then you can play the nurse
but we gotta have patients eventhough we have no anxiety
but they can show us the disease go off then
'cause love don't come around here too often
so take my number and we get together later
and I take yours, all the numbers call me a raider

(chorus x2)

Verse 3: a few months with four more calls and some dinners
moon late nights, go to bed and automatic love spinners
top down in the watchin' wild californian sunset
and when we zoom, what up, why don't you respect that we need it
so we use it 'cause our relationships is heated
not above you, you know what I meaning
they started go with some kisses and some touches
few more priests 'cause we don't wanna rush you
they say I'm fast sinner, no rasism
I'm a witness 'cause we all witness we all take the study cases
hand in hand, what man to man
I know everything about her and she know everything about me
and we made love for the first time in a bad way
in a perfect state of mind
it's a whole lot more than your having smoked the grind
you better get yours 'cause I got mine

(chorus x4)

take your time, take your time
take your time, take your time
take your time, take your time

(chorus x2)

let's do it, get to it.....(vocals fading)