

Gerald Levert, Too Much Room

(feat. Mystikal)

[Background Vocals: Tracy Booth, Tesa Williams]

[Mystikal]

Ow, good God
(I'm down at the club, y'all, yeah)
Boogie down baby (Move ya)
Shake what ya mama made
I see by how you movin'
You could take it, take it, take it
Hips don't lie, her booty be talkin'
Grip your thighs
We ain't gon' let no big fat woman come pump us
We gon' get so bodacious and rambunctious
Get down baby, don't let nothin' hold ya back
Daddy movin' in, I'm 'bout to close the jam

[Gerald]

I'm on fire
When you're moving that thing at me
Got me burnin'
I need your body up close to me
My emotions
Got me feelin' real freakily
Don't be nervous
I'm gonna whoop ya like it's s'pose to be, baby

[1]

Do you wanna party baby
Shakin' what yo' mama gave ya
Just wanna dance, I wanna dance
Don't cha be ashamed to back that thing up
It's too much room (It's scandalous)
Too much, too much room babe, babe

[2]

There's too much room up in here
Put your hand a little closer babe
So you can feel me shake it
Yeah, yeah, come on babe
Baby, but you can handle it, it's scandalous

There's too much room up in here
Put your hand a little closer babe
So you can feel me shake it
Yeah, yeah, come on babe
Baby, but you can handle it, it's scandalous

You give me a fever
Cuz I'm runnin' like a rent-it sign
Ain't no reason
We can't do it to new styles
Can't you feel me
And you know that it's gettin' hard
To control it
Baby girl, I'mma have to call the cops
Come on, babe

[Repeat 1]

[Repeat 2 x2]

Here we go, here we go now

[Mystikal]

Talk to me, Hello, what's that?
A duet with Mystikal and Gerald?
Hell yeah, yeah, you right fo' sure (Damn right)
Get on the flo', Electra Records
About as fire as a bottle with a jar of peppers
Bad motha fuckin' baboon
Cuz baby if I can't reach it
There's too much damn room

[Repeat 1]

[Repeat 2]

[Gerald]

Uh oh
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, yeah, yeah, yeah
Sing it again
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, oh well, well, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Back that thing up on the bed
And move it, I can take a big bed shakin'
My temperature's risin' and I feel your thighs bending
Don't deny, I can take it
It's too much room, all this room
Tellin' me not to be all over you babe
It's too much room, all this room
Tellin' me not to do all the things I wanna do baby
Yeah, get a little closer baby
Don't cha be ashamed