

Ginuwine, How Would You Like It

(Oh)

Ginuwine, Funkmaster Flex
In your earhole, whoo!
Drop a bomb to this, what?
Let's do this, listen

Saw her in the club
And she was about the finest thing I had ever seen
I was so addicted cause she was like a drug
And I was a fiend
I wanted to walk over
Imagining her body was calling me
I had to get with it and make it quick
I had to hit cause baby girl was a dream
I wanted to say

Chorus- How would you like it if I...
Touched a little
Felt a little
Grabbed a little
Could you handle if I...
Licked a little
Taste a little
Ate a little

Repeat

Yo second verse
Kept staring at her hoping that she would see
And maybe call me over
I was gifted but my confidence wouldn't let me
So I sat back and thought things over
(What I get?)
Got a bottle of the Cris (Hey)
Got a bottle of the Mo (Oh)
Now I'm looking like a Don Juan
So I know she gotta notice me
Over all the others
Cause they be singing all the same songs

Chorus (2x)

Finally walked over to her
Told her she was the finest woman I had ever seen
She told me why'd I take so long
Cause all night she was already peepin' me
She said she likes a man who knows what he wants
Never fronts and ain't scared to ask
She was down for whatever
So I took her to the floor, got together
And I tapped that ass, yeah

Chorus (2x)

Yo Flex take em there
Oh, oh, oh, oh...

[Flex]

You know what I mean
Ginuwine, Funk Flex
Epic Records, shout to Pauly Anthony
Shout to Dave McPherson
60 Minutes of Funk Volume Four baby
Funk is back nigga

[Ginuwine]
Put your hands in the air
Could you handle it, oh yeah?

Chorus (2x)

Oh, oh, oh, oh
Yeah, Ginuwine, Funkmaster Flex