

# 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