

# Jadakiss, U Make Me Wanna - Mariah Carey

Let's go, uh huh..

K-i-s-s- me...  
Uh and i just wanna make...  
Love, love, love ...  
Ya, i love it when u say...  
K-i-s-s me...  
Uh and i just wanna make...  
Love, love, love...

A yo.. the crib got ur friends working  
We travel to france for french curtains  
You was there when i was on the bench hurtin  
Now that i own my team  
Its only right that i condone my queen  
Try to show her my dream  
And i cant let her get lost now  
She carries the money, the hammer, and material across town  
And understand she fine  
Understand she mine  
She understand the grind  
Cooks,clean, and irons  
And whatever shes wanna push imma cosign  
And if i aint got it already than imma go find it ..  
I guess imma lucky don, and shes a lucky queen  
'cause her jewelry box look likes lucky charms  
All color stones  
And she no that im in the hood  
But she also nows that im coming home  
Mr. raspy thought i was in love with money  
Till the first time we did the nasty

K-i-s-s- me  
And i just wanna make  
Love, love, love  
I love it when u say  
K-i-s-s me  
And i just wanna make  
Love, love, love

Uh yo, Whatever the road to paradise is we on it  
Gave you your income tax checks so i can get on with  
Those were the days these are the times  
You held me down with nearly damn near everything even my rhymes  
I will play a song for you  
And you will let me know exactly how the ladies will respond from a womens point of view

And thats why my girl is with me  
I love it when she layin in the bed with a pearl long vickie  
The next best thing to a soldier  
Go hard with a fat ass and a head full of rollers  
Just look in her eyes and tell she's real  
Just imagine the way she smell and the way she feel  
The sex was crazy then and crazy still  
And you know im from the streets so its crazy ill  
And we waiten on the new island  
We been to all them 4, 5 times come on mommy u whilin

K-i-s-s- me  
And i just wanna make  
Love, love, love  
I love it when u say  
K-i-s-s me

And i just wanna make  
Love, love, love

When things was ruff only person i could call was u  
Now everything i do i do it all 4 u

Come touch me, come kiss me, come love me neway u wanna boy

N im hood as long as im close to u  
N we doing wut grown folks is suppose to do

Come hold me, come feel me, come take me anyway u wanna baby

A yo the money is great but what we got is more better  
We got the four letters when it comes from the heart its more pleasure  
And for the fact that u trust me still  
Thus far i appreciate what we build  
All the minks that i bought u  
That dragged the floor and all the night u sat up  
And bagged the raw  
Damn im thinking that u gotta hate it but yet and still u tolerate  
It thats y ma we gotta make it

K-i-s-s- me  
Ya and i just wanna make  
Love, love, love  
Ya uh, i love it when u say  
K-i-s-s me  
Uh and i just wanna make  
Love, love, love