Jadakiss, You Make Me Wanna

Lets go
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

A'yo the crib got your friends workin We travel to France for French curtains You was there when I was on the bench hurtin Now that I own my team It's only right that I condone my queen Try to show her my dream And I can't let her get lost now She carries the money, the hammers and material across town And understands she's fine And understands she's mine She understands the grind Cook cleans and irons And whatever she wanna push I'm cosign And if I ain't got it already Then I'ma go find it I guess I'ma lucky don And she a lucky queen Cause her jewelry box looks like lucky charms All color stones And she know I'm in the hood But she also knows that I'm comin home Mr. Raspy thought I was in love with money

K-I-S-S me And I just wanna make Love love love I love it when you say K-I-S-S me And I just wanna make Love love

Till the first time we did the nasty

Yo whatever the road to paradise is We on it Gave me your income tax check so I can get on with Those were the days These are the times You held me down with nearly damn near everythin Even my rhymes I would play a song for you You let me know exactly how the ladies would respond From a woman's point of view And that's why my girlie is hear with me I love it when she layin' in the bed with her Vicky 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 And the sex was crazy then and its crazy still And you know I'm from the streets so it's crazy ill And we waitin' on a new island We been to all of them four five or times Come on mami you wilin

K-I-S-S me And I just wanna make Love love love I love it when you say K-I-S-S me And I just wanna make Love love

When things was rough Only person I could call was you Now everything I do I do it all for you

Come touch me Come kiss me Come love me

Anyway you wanna boy And I'm good as long as I'm close to you Doin things that grown folks is supposed to do Come on

Come hold me Come feel me Come take me Anyway you wanna boy

Υn

Money is great but what we got is more better
We got the four letters
When it comes from the heart it's more pleasure
And for the fact that you trust me still
Thus far I appreciate what we've built
All the minks that I bought you that drag the floor
And all the nights that you sat up and bagged the raw
Damn I'm thinkin you gotta hate it
But yet and still you tolerate it
(We gone make it, We gone make it)
That's why ma we gotta make it

K-I-S-S me And I just wanna make Love love love I love it when you say K-I-S-S me And I just wanna make Love love (2x)