Janet Jackson, Pops Up

Hey Rich U got me in here, I'm chillin like a muthaf**ker

Ooooooooo..Oh..hey (x4)

Betcha think I'm the type to not speak

Look away everytime our eyes meet

And I never smile, never wanna seem sweet

Forwardness no my .. so beneath me

No need to judge me prematurely

As long as we don't leave here too early

So little time to discover what turns me on

Hold me tight and let's talk while I'm sittin' on ya

(Chorus)

I'ma sit on ya lap and we can just talk

I'ma sit on ya lap and we can just talk

Don't worry, relax.. I'm real soft

I'ma sit on ya lap and we can talk

'Bout the first thing that pops up *pop noise*, Pops up

(x3)

Bout the first thing that pops up, good thing it popped up oh

Put ya hand on my thigh

Put a little pressure on it

Rub it just a little bit

Tell me what else's on ya mind

I'ma put some pressure on ya

Say it if you think it

Ain't no need to be scared

Let's discuss this energy

Oh it's just not enough

Oh that's my song

Hold me tight while I work it

Watch me grind

Move my body in a circle on you

(Chorus)

I'ma sit on ya lap and we can just talk

I'ma sit on ya lap and we can just talk

Don't worry, relax.. I'm real soft

I'ma sit on ya lap and we can talk

Bout the first thing that pops up *pop noise*, Pops up

(x3)

Bout the first thing that pops up, good thing ya popped up

Ho, oh oh oh oh oh (x8)

The more we start to touch

The more I start to see

Tonight don't have to end

If you and I believe (If we believe)

Cause' with every whisper I get

a little more and more excited

I can see you feel it too..

Pop noise

Spoken: Oooo...

(Chorus)

I'ma sit on ya lap and we can just talk

I'ma sit on ya lap and we can just talk

I wanna relax.. I'm real soft

I'ma sit on ya lap and we can talk

'Bout the first thing that pops up *pop noise*, Pops up

(x3)

Bout the first thing that pops up, good thing ya popped up