

# Master P, Real Love

(feat. Sera-Lynn)

[Chorus: Sera-Lynn]

I like the way ya do me baby - keep it real!  
I like the way you feel - keep it real!  
I like the way ya do me baby - keep it real!  
I like the way you feel, you feel, you feel, you feel...

[Master P]

Get you in the bubble with the top down, girl drop down  
Got it home, ain't gon' stop now  
Early in the mornin, squeezey show me  
Straight to the temple, like to Mormons  
Ten karats, strawberries, what about, a horse with carriage?  
Champagne, do the damn thang  
I thought I told ya, this soldier off the chain

[Chorus: Sera-Lynn]

[Master P after each line in Chorus]

Holla when ya need me...  
Two-way me when ya wanna see me...  
Holla when ya need me...  
Two-way me when ya wanna see me...

[Master P]

I thought I told ya, I'm a soldier  
3rd Ward die-hard, girl pull it over  
To the backseat, to the Lex Jeep  
Like Missy said, "make it go beep beep"  
No Limit to slang thang bang gang  
To my thang thang, you may do the same thang  
Say ya miss me, then kiss me  
Love me, hug me, ain't no quickies

[Sera-Lynn (sung)]

Flashback, who's that dancin to the latest  
No Limit is the greatest, are ya sure, please let it be  
That's what I said, though ya didn't know yet  
Holla if ya with me, I'm the best (?)  
So don't ya have no doubt, I'm gonna spell it out  
I need a thug to keep it real  
I got the best of both, I dance from coast to coast  
and I don't wanna bump but I love you for real

[Chorus: Sera-Lynn w/ P's lines after pauses]

[Master P]

I like the way ya feel, two time to undress you  
Better than your sweet leather keys with ya nephew  
See you gotcha "Gameface" ready for ya main place  
Real platinum ice, knew it since the first date  
Girl you a diz-ime, rollin with the fiz-ine  
Jumped on the (?) saddle, still get mines  
Like I'm pretty sexy, exotic cute toes  
Hit the corner, black six Bentley on the road  
A lover not a fighter, goin for the tighter  
Ain't Ludacris, but I'm "an all-nighter"  
Round up the crew, hit up the chickens  
Put on ya boots and get wit it in the kitchen, ya heard me?

[Chorus: Sera-Lynn w/ P's lines after pauses]

[Sera-Lynn (whining)]

I'm talk-ing, real love  
I'm talking real love to you  
I'm talk-ing, real love  
I'm talking real love to you

[Chorus: Sera-Lynn w/ P's lines after pauses]