

Mercedes, I Can Tell

You aint gotta say.....

(Chorus 2x)Jamo

You aint gotta say too much from the look in ur eyes i can tell you wanna fuck

(Mercades)

And you aint gotta call me ur boo just as bad as you wanna fuck i wanna fuck too

(Mac)

Now you aint gotta say much cause i was peepin you lookin at ur hips got me thinkin bout how deep in you I'm tryin to got you heard about no limit soliders we up in it and hit it harder tha De La Hoya. I thought i told you soilder draws cover my balls I'm known for rippin the pussy walls I heard you got that kill I can see all in your grill can you ride me like a black Mercades and make me do the shit I never did with other ladies I got a woman so I'm not lookin for love I just wanna fit your glove Get a couple of uhh uhh's and I'm out just like a thug and uh hit me on my pager if you want it this soilder passion so get up on it if you want whoa.....

(Chorus 2x)

(Mercades)

Put me on the counter in the kitchen now baby cool my body with some ice cream lick me from head to toe bendin me over 69 'ill be the next thing. I wanna taste your body all night long. From sun up to sun down I wanna make you moan.....

(Chorus 2x)

Can I light a candle & kiss you in the places light won't show I'll take my time and do it slow I'll do my oral exercise its right between your thighs its all very pleasurable I'll go places he won't go lets keep it on the low low so he wont know girl lets take it to the floor

(Chorus 2x)