Party, I Want You

Come here, girl. Let me let you know what's on my mind. I want you next to me so I can feel you.
Ooh, girl, you got it going on with your beautiful lips and a so on and so on.
You say you don't like it when a gut comes on strong.
Who the hell are you fooling? You know you're wrong.
So let me kiss you, I won't forget you, and I betcha I'll get with you
And let you do what you wanna do.
I know I'm coming on strong but I really feel for you.
Cause you see, that's the way I'll always be and if you don't like me? (oh, but I do).
What up, though, cause I want you?
Ooh, I want you, give it to me, baby. Yeah, we can do this.
Damn, Deedee sounds good, huh!
I want you. I need you. I love you. Yo, gotta have you.
Now that I go the track bumping. Our bodies are pumping and the funk is funking!
When you're in the car, got the 808 thumping!
I'll let you know the direction we need to go so I can let the rhyme flow
And grow and show and so you know it's just more better than before.
Yo, get yourself on the dancefloor!
And let the groove soothe and make your body move.
I'll take care of you, girl, so you won't disapprove.
And I'll do the things you want me to do, cause I want you!
Drop it out one time. Get up, get up, move your body to the beat, boy.
Get up, get up, c'mon dance and feel the heat, uh-huh.
Ooh, I want you, I do, I do. I wanna feel the heat with you, yeah.
To all the females out there: come back to the cris-ack, get in the sit-sack, and feel the bozack.
Fellas, if you're gonna get with it, protect it.