

Pretty Ricky, Age Ain't Nothing But A Number

This ya boy Pleasure, providing
Pleasure to all tha' ladies that need pleasure,
Age ain't nuthin' but a number. Pretty Ricky and the Mavericks
It ain't nothing but a number,
It ain't nothing but a number,
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It ain't nothing but a number,
It ain't nothing but a number,
It ain't nothing but a number.

(CHORUS:)

You say its because of my age girl,
but age ain't nothing but a number. It ain't nothing but a number
(number baby)

You say its because of my age girl,
but age ain't nothing but a number. It ain't nothin but a number
(number baby)

I'm a young man, but my dick is all grown up.
I like to beat it up with legs over shoulders.
I'm the one you call when they wanna get f**ked.
Hit you in da house, in da car, in da truck.
Baby bend over, let me hit it from the back.
I'ma show you how Stella got her groove back.
How you feel like a little girl, sneakin for your boyfriend, leavin' your window cracked.
I get a phone call everyday weekly.
Legs open very easy.
The meanin' of L.O.V.E, babyblue, B.A.B.Y.B.L.U.E.
Have you spellin out my name in yo sleep.
I beat that drum like the energizer bunny.
Keep goin' and goin', goin' and goin'.
Show ya that an old man can't do ya body like I can.

I'll flip it and keep ya moanin'.

(CHORUS)

I know you been goin' through some changes.
People got you anglin' in different directions.
now its time for the best.
Sit down on the bed gurl.
Let me teach you what lesson I'm talkin' 'bout.
Havin sex 'n' a little romance and a little affection.
I'm talking' 'bout headboard bangin'.
Forget about dem other ones, aint nobody gonna do you like I.(ahh) age ain't nothin' but a number
I'm tryna to blow your mind and make you wonder girl. I'm tryna to hit you with this thunder girl.(girl)
nothing else matters.
I'm your servent, your my master.
I'm tryna to climb this ladder to happily ever after girl.(girl)

(CHORUS)

Don't waste no time, just gimme your hand lets walk on the sand. Spend a couple of grand.
Approachin' your body with sex appeal.
On the real, me and you could just chill.
I'm talkin' 'bout back action, satisfaction, guaranteed whip lashes on your back.
Gurl my luv is everlastin, everlastin.
I wanna sign ya, and wine 'n' dine ya.
Spin you like DJ Rhyma.
Suck on your neck like a vampire.
You a bomb.
'Bout to blow up all you need is a big timer.
Don't worry 'bout age 'cause I'm 21, bout mine.

(CHORUS)