

# The RZA, Ooh We Love You Rakeem

(Prince Rakeem & Girl Talking)

Yes  
Aooow  
Sexy Stuff  
Aoo  
Oh Yeah!  
Definetly  
Oh Yeah

Chorus

Rakeem: I got too many ladies, I got to learn to say no

Woman: Ohh, We Love You Rakeem

Rakeem: I got too many ladies, yo, I got to learn to say no

Woman: Ohh, We Love You Rakeem, Ohh Rakeem

Verse One:

Time is moving slow, life is a drag  
This money to make ya, more girls to bag  
Fully aware, so I step upon the square  
Lookin for what? The cooty and the chair  
Flex and I flex on the opposite sex  
Hit 'em off quick and step to the next  
It's seems I'm a feem for a sex routine  
Love to hear them scream  
(Woman: Ohh Rakeem)  
And my response is "Oh"  
Always satisfy them, you know how I flow  
But since I'm not lazy, I'm buck wild and crazy  
I kiss the bussom, but never eat the daisies  
And my ladies love me deeply  
Because I'm handsome, charming and freaky  
And when they need me, they won't go  
And now I'm stuck, I should of said no

Chorus 2:

Woman: Ohh we love you Rakeem

Rakeem: And I love you to

Woman: Ohh we love you Rakeem

Rakeem: Thank you

Woman: Ohh we love you Rakeem

Rakeem: Your far too kind

Woman: Ohh Rakeem

Rakeem: Gosh

Woman: Ohh we love you Rakeem

Rakeem: You feeling mutual love

Woman: Ohh we love you Rakeem

Rakeem: Oh do you?

Woman: Ohh we love you Rakeem

Rakeem: Hmmmmm

Woman: Ohh Rakeem

Verse Two:

When I walk down the block  
The girls stop and glock  
They hop on my jock  
Cause I got mad props  
Tall & slim with the brown skin confection  
Half them sweating my love and affection  
As I collect them, I must wan't to protect them  
Love them deeply, but never disrespect them  
I keep a tab on the large amount  
But sometimes I find myself losing count  
Of Latika, Diane, Lisa  
Stephanie, Jackie, Teresa

Sharonda, um um, Veronica  
Latasha, Sinthia & Monica  
Never the less, you must give respect  
To the femine queens that the God selects  
I love them all, but even though  
I'm rather happy, I should of said no  
But yet my ego gets in the way  
And always something that I'll never say  
I'd just bag them, keep 'em under my wing  
Put them in a posse, and et them sing

Chorus 2(Rakeem saying these lines instead)

Do you  
Say it again baby  
Yes I like it  
Come on you can say it louder  
Cuz I love you all  
Thank you  
Rakeem Allah the greatest baby

Chorus 1(to the end)(Rakeem talking in the back)