## The RZA, Ooh We Love You Rakeem

(Prince Rakeem & amp; Girl Talking) Yes Aoow 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 & guot; Oh& guot; 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

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

And now I'm stuck, I should of said no

Verse Two: When I walk down the block The girls stop and glock They hop on my jock Cause I got mad props Tall & amp; slim with the brown skin conflection 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 & amp; 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)