

Tyrese, Get Up On It

(Sole)

Uh

Tyrese

Sole

Bring it to 'em

Uh, uh uh uh uh

Now whatchu like

Whachu want

Make your move

I'm feelin' lady

She gotta lotta

What I wanna

To get up on it

It's gettin' close

To the time

That I gotta

Make her mine

If you could really read my mind then
I know that she could plainly see that
Everything she ever wanted, she'd get
And everything she ever needed, I'll be dat

1 - □, I really got a thing for you
And I can't let it go
So I gotta make my move
And get up on it

I, I really got a thing for you
And I can't let it go
So I gotta make my move
And get up on it

Girl you lookin'
Like you wit it
It's ok
Come and get me
Don't be afraid, girl
I won't hurt you
All I wanna do is love you

If you could really read my mind then
I know that you could plainly see that
Everything you ever wanted you'd get
And everything you ever needed, I'll be dat

Repeat 1
Repeat 1

I see why
I've got a thing for you
(You stay on my mind)
You make me feel so good inside
I wanna get it started
Let me get up on it, baby

(Sole)
Uh uh
Now when I rock this
Got you, wanna make me yours
The thought of me minus thong
Rocking beds and floors

Or that I stack cash
Got rhymes galore
Let a man be a man
If the motive is pure
You can bounce with me
From ship to shore
Have sex by the sea
'Till your back is sore
Sole
Do things
Make you fiend for more
Not a dream, plenty things in store
What you like, huh?

Repeat 1

But you can't get off my mind babe
Whoa