

Crooked Letter

Case

- M I crooked letter, crooked letter I
I think I wanna hump that I
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Can I call you on the phone
I don't wanna be alone
I think about you morning, noon and night
I long to hold you tight
I need you here tonight
Cause only I can rock your body right

Now that I got you here
Lady have no fear
I got no place to go
Let's get down here on the floor
Let's sip a little more Moet
You ain't seen nothing yet
I'm gonna give you something that you won't forget

This real was in awe by what I saw
So lets bang corners in my Rolex and escape the law
I'm realer then your man
Can plan and understand
You rather kick it with I than he believe in me so
Pay attention bout to rock the spot
Let's take advantage of the time we got
We here for a reason now
So when I close the door
Put yo palms on the floor