

# All Over You

Juvenile

[Chorus]

I can see myself, kissin all over you

Girl if that's what you wanna do

Rubbin all over you

Girl you got me thinkin 'bout you babe, it's really really strange

That I might do, only to you

Kissin all over you

[Juvenile]

I'm tryin to get wit'chu baby I'm tryin to lock you down

You floatin hard, tryin to get yo' ass on solid ground

Big daddy comin over hoe so leave the door cracked

Can't control myself I'm tryin to hit it by the doormat

Headed big forward it's lookin like we some more of that

Black enjoyin bottles of bubbles you could be pourin that

You know the team strong, we got a hundred bikes

Need to be talkin to me if you want your money right

You never know it 'til you try it hoe

I tell you no lie hoe, I think you a flyer hoe (yeah!)

I tell you this - if you was my hoe

I could fuck you better than that nigga with my eyes closed

[Chorus]

[Kango Slim]

You've got a face like you sick of what you been goin through

He been ignorin you I can see where it's goin to

I be your energy, we got a chemistry

Somebody tell you I'm sour you be defendin me

You should be leavin with me instead of that other man

All of my feelings don't tell me you done made other plans

You understand? I'ma have to double back

I make that middle creamy, just like a double stack

I got you on your back screamin out all loud

I say that pussy good hoe but what that bow bow? (yeah!)

I'm on your ass like a chair seat

I can see the future hoe you gon' be takin care of me

[Chorus]