Uhhhh Ahhhh! Have you ever been in the mind of a virgin? It gets hot and curious (And ooaaa) Well let me take you there Are you ready, boy? Come on baby, strap up, cause it might get serious (uh ooaaa!) Now there will be some heat and some friction Don't get alarmed cause I'll put ice just to chill the night (I'm just being polite) And I want to see if you're into it Intimate kisses and huggings so sentiment (ohhhhh!) With you I might wanna spend my life You make the freak come up out me Dats what I'm talkin' bout Go 'head like it's my birthday Dat-dats what I'm talking bout You make me say oooaa! 'til I can't speak Dats what I'm talkin' bout Baby dat-dats what I'm talking bout Dat-dats what I'm talkin' bout You don't know just what you do, yea Dats what I'm talkin' bout When I'm rocking, slow dance with you Dat-dats what I'm talking bout Cause you put chills on my arm when we kiss, yea Dats what I'm talkin' bout Baby that-that's what I'm talking bout Dat-dats what I'm talking bout.. ALRIGHT! Now all I wanna do is, baby Is make your dove cry and make your body scream like AAHHHHH! Bet your bottem dollar Can make you believe that you can fly (Yea) Well, one hit of this sex weed Guaranteed to get you high Like a mutha for ya (No, baby) You won't even know what day it is Cause after I come from downtown Girl I'ma wanna go another round, yea Until you tell me carrisley stop Put it like this It's like fresh up out the kitchen The way I got your oven so hot, mama I'ma hit from the back, and the front, then the side, then bounce it up and down like this And baby, everyone gonna say you're a pimp Cause I'ma have ya walking with a limp

You make the freak come up out me Dats what I'm talkin' bout Go 'head like it's my birthday

Dat-dats what I'm talking bout You make me say oooaa! 'til I can't speak Dats what I'm talkin' bout Baby dat-dats what I'm talking bout Dat-dats what I'm talking bout

You don't know just what you do, yea
Dats what I'm talkin' bout
When I'm rocking, slow dance with you
Dat-dats what I'm talking bout
Cause you put chills on my arm when we kiss, yea
Dats what I'm talkin' bout
Baby dat-dats what I'm talking bout
Dat-dats what I'm talking bout

Sex me, like me Kiss me, hold me Touch me, feel me Do me baby, yea

Cause..

Sex me, like me
Kiss me, hold me
Touch me, feel me
Do me baby, yea
(R. Kelly: This is the greatest bridge I ever heard)

## ALRIGHT!

Yea, Fo shizzle my nizzle you sho nuff the dizzle And that's on the rizzle, ooooo Boy, you feel me sizzle (feel me sizzle) So sweet helped me do almost anything