Touch Me

50 Cent

Yeah she so vicious, sweet kisses, taste delicous
Maybe this is, who I should make the missus
Let's conversate a little like a fiddle play with the middle
They way she shake when it wiggle I mean she hot like a kettle
Well me I'm strapped with the metal when I go hard for the bread
So I line you up and I dent you, you run you're fucked when I catch you
You only eat cause I let you I hate the fact that I met you
When you could say that you know me and act like I'm your homie...

Touch me, tease me, feel me and caress me (Come on come on...)
Hold on tight and don't let go, baby I'm about to explode (Come on come on...)
Cause all my love you can control... (Yeah...)

Haha... Yeah... Yeah... Yeah...
She scratch my back when I'm strokin' she scream she like it she open
I'm sittin' back while she suckin', she super freaky I love it
The sex is better than basic yeah that kitty kat yeah I chase it
She do it just how I like it position after position
Back stroke, short stroke, deep stroke listen
She down for pushin' her limits that's why I'm pushin' up in it
Start kissin' her lips, then I'm kissin' her neck
When my tongue cause her tata then bet it can wet to it, easy...

Touch me, tease me (Touch me baby...), feel me and caress me (Tease me baby...)
Hold on tight and don't let go (50...), baby I'm about to explode (Whooo...!)
Cause all my love you can control... (This is how it's supposed to feel I said this is how it's supposed to feel...)

I'll spend the night with you (Haha...), if you promise you will do
All the things to make me scream, and you know just what I mean (Girl you know what he mean...)
Cause tonight you taste like ice cream (Yeah... Yeah... Yeah... Yeah... Yeah... Work it out now... Wooohooooooo... !)
I wanna make you fall in love, make you touch the stars above (Haha...)
Please me low and be my friend, I'll come back and hit it again (And hit it again...)
And again, and again, and again (Again and again...)
Don't go away (Yeah... Come on girl...)

Touch me, tease me (Make it feel good...) feel me and caress me (I mean real good...)
Hold on tight and don't let go, baby I'm about to explode (Haha...)
Cause all my love you can control... (Yeah... I can feel it... Owwwwww... !)

What, let me get that Lex nigga, sex, wetter than aquariums
Flashing, they get their ass in (Uh...)
Who fucks slow with lear jets and coupes
My ones stackin', you ain't know that I be mackin' (Nah...)

The extra set of keys, the thirty G's
Them chips, the bellies, had you livin' on your knees (Yeah...)
Not to mention the laced out crib in Dallas (Yeah... Yeah... Yeah... Ah!)
The fourty room palace, sippin' cristal-ise

Touch me, tease me (Yeah...) feel me and caress me (Now bend, and stretch co me on...)
Hold on tight and don't let go (Now bend, and stretch come on...), baby I'm about to explode (Work it out... I said work it out...)
Cause all my love you can control... (Come on break it down... That's how th ey break it down... Haha...)

Touch me, tease me (This is what I call fun...) feel me and caress me (I'm h avin' so much fun...)
Hold on tight and don't let go, baby I'm about to explode (I'm back to work. ..)
Cause all my love you can control... (Yeah...)

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