

Space Age Pimpin

8Ball & MJG

I want you
Mmh, I got to have you
But what will this lead to?
Will it just be me and you?
Tell me, you know I want you
Tell me how you feel, baby, mmh

I'll be obliged if you step outside
Because my ride is awaiting
Our date and a steak and a night cap we mating, awakened
By smells of perfume that I inhale
And then tell how well we raise hell on the dizzell
Satin sheets, heat from your feet keep me warm
The mood is perfected with the sounds from the storm
You came stronger, I lasted longer
Than I've ever lasted, your mouth was fantastic
The fuck test, you passed it
And the way you made a nigga laugh, I had to get you
And when I saw that ass pass, I had to hit you
You're making me fight against my will, what must I do
(Would you kill for me?), Yeah, if my life's in danger too
(Even steal for me?), Yeah, if that shit belongs to you
(Then feel for me), Yeah, if the way you act is true
Who knows? Fine clothes
Lexus doors you'll be closin', when you become one of the chosen
Hoes in different places, different faces
Different cases, they got me tied like shoelaces
No mistake, it's MJG, you ain't gotta be
Constantly tryin' to shoot the D, claimin' that you ain't heard of me
Keeping it real, let me know how you feel when we communicate
We'll be straight
If you express your mind Instead of preferring to wait
Now some who can't do it, they lose women
But niggas like me used to it, space age pimpin'

New day, new age
Every once in a while this is how we slang our game
New day, new age
Nothin is too strong or too wrong
New day, new age
When settin' it out is all we're straight to do
New day, new age
Baby it's just me and you, just me and you

You and I, me and you, situation getting sticky
Your mouth is saying no, but your body's sayin', "Stick me"
Lick me, don't be afraid of what your friends say
Rappers get that ass and be outta here like yesterday
But not tonight, you look so tight, it feels so right
This indo so superb, et's go hop in my Suburb'
And ride 'til we get to where you want to be, no matter how far
Just call me Ball, baby, to me, you're the superstar
Ask me time and time again why did I choose you?
Do I wanna be your man or just misuse you?
I hear your partners dissing when they think I ain't listening
Them hoes just be wishing they could be in your position
With me in luxury, I got to be every day

Chieffin' haze with somethin' stout wearing lingerie
Let's hit the 'tel, get a suite, order somethin' to eat
Tell me shit about you and I'll tell you shit about me
Then out the blue I'll be caressing you, undressing you
You start doin' all the shit you said you'd never do
Lustin', bustin' all out of my boxer drawers
Fingers drippin', slippin' in and out and in and out
Constantly telling me the things you don't do
Yet you do it like a pro and think that I don't know
But I do, that's why I'm here with you and you know this
Slip on the latex and dive in, swish

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