

# Give It To Me

Big Daddy Kane

Ready willin and able  
Here comes the new modern day Dark Gable  
On the mattress and on the boxsprings  
Girls, they wanna sport me like bamboo earrings  
The go-getter, the skins-hitter  
And if your girl says she met me.. I probably did her  
Word up, the sex super stud  
I jump your bones like ten Crips against one Blood  
The N-A-S-T-Y  
Ready for action if you wanna see why  
So come on, and let's do this  
As I, tiptoe through your tu-lips  
Like Moses, I part them legs like the Red Sea  
And then I plant somethin deadly  
Poundin and poundin, is how I'm servin this  
Makin it look like, your bed is goin through turbulence  
Lots of lust, between the two of us  
The sign on my Jimmy says, "Kidney's or bust," so  
I shove deeper than the voice of Barry  
to make you hit high notes like Mariah Carey  
It's like a Morris Day jerkout  
to put you in more positions than a Jane Fonda workout  
I'm ready to tear down walls  
You say let's chill, but to hell with that,  
I'm not Aaron Hall, so..

Give it to me, give it to me

I paid the cost to be the boss  
like with that HIV rumor they tried to toss  
But I'm so good with the women that if I ever caught AIDS  
a woman doctor'd find a cure just so she could get laid  
So never fear my dear, just come on over here  
I practice safe sex, with girls I lay next  
In other words, the J-hat's on the head  
Cause I'm too sexy for AIDS like Right Said Fred  
So can touch you there, hah? Hah?  
I like to take my, time, whenever, I'm  
massagin my fingers through a girl -- ooh-wee  
I leave her wet, just like her beaver had a jheri curl  
Then I begin to hit those skins  
So baby doll, let let me in  
\* sample of Q-Tip going "uh, uhh, uh, uhh" from \_Check the Rhyme\_ \*  
And if you're the slight bit tight from virginity..  
.. vaseline on me!

Just another pervert that loves to flirt  
with a skirt so at a concert girls stay alert  
Cause I be hoppin on em just like a frog  
I run through, a Luke video, like it's a smorgasboard  
I start sweatin, my back gets to humpin  
then I thump and I thump and I thump and I thump  
I don't carry a gun but I'm packin somethin lethal  
One of the last she-BOINKIN people  
So come on Miss Thing don't front

You got me on a hunt, and you know what I want, that,  
U-S-S-Y, wait, that's not the way, oh  
Pass the P's like they used to say!  
And when I give you this fat one  
You gotta guard your grill.. honey nononononono, not that one..  
Because I give girls the grand slam  
I'm like a radio station: CONTINOUS JAMS

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